



INVINCIBLE

BOOK 05

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Invincible

(无敌天下)

by

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(神见)

Synopsis

The strong are lonesome. Overcoming the loneliness pushes you to stand invincible at the top.

Pro-disciple of the Shaolin Temple on earth, Huang Xiaolong was reborn into a Martial Spirit world, carrying Hua Xia's secret knowledge, the Body Metamorphose Scripture. In a Martial Spirit world, only those with Martial Spirit are able to train in battle qi and become a warrior. Huang Xiaolong born with a heaven-defying rare Martial Spirit was mistakenly taken for common variant Martial Spirit during the awakening ceremony conducted by the tribe and thus sidelined. However, Huang Xiaolong with his common "variant" Martial Spirit again, and again displayed unnatural talent, defeating geniuses, shocking the clan and the entire Martial Spirit World

Acknowledgement

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Chapter 401: Mister Luo Yun!

As those words drummed into Gu Feng's ears, his legs grew soft and buckled down.

“Young Noble, I, I, I made a momentarily mistake, it's, it's actually close to forty thousand years!” Gu Feng quivered.

“A momentary mistake?” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Exactly at this moment, the sound of sharp whistling wind came from outside the hall. In a flicker, a group of people led by an old man in red robes and a head full of gray hair appeared in front of everyone in the hall.

“Mister Luo Yun!” The look of despair, fear, and hopelessness on Gu Feng's face vanished like the sun coming out behind the clouds the moment he saw the old man.

Gu Feng felt like he had just run a lap around death's door.

Needless to say, Luo Yun was a Xiantian realm expert.

Luo Yun was secretly relieved seeing that Yang Ying was unharmed when he arrived, “Miss, are you alright?”

“I'm fine.” Yang Ying's heart calmed down as if she found her pillar of strength.

Gu Feng, who was kneeling in front of Huang Xiaolong, turned over in Luo Yun's direction. Then he swiftly getting up to his feet, seeking safety at Luo Yun's side, “Mister Luo, you must save me.”

The Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm and Aowu Shop had always maintained a good business cooperation. In these hundred years, it was only due to Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's assistance that Aowu Shop was able to amass its amazing wealth.

Luo Yun nodded at him before turning to Huang Xiaolong's group. But when he noticed the two giant puppets among the group, he paused for a second, revealing a contemplative

expression.

In this short span of time, sounds of rushing wind continued to echo as Aowu Shop's line-up of Elders arrived one after another.

This scene made Yang Ying and Gu Feng's worries disappear completely.

Yang Ying said to Luo Yun, "Mister Luo Yun, just now this lowly commoner insulted me with vulgar words, help me cut off his tongue as punishment!" Those beautiful eyes shone with anger as her finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Luo Yun and all Aowu Shop Elders' attention focused on Huang Xiaolong. However, as if having Huang Xiaolong's tongue cut off wasn't enough to vent Yang Ying's anger, she added another sentence in a sharp voice: "Then dig out his eyes!"

Despite that, Luo Yun looked as if he didn't hear Yang Ying's words, the contemplative expression remained on his face.

"Mister Luo Yun!" Noticing that her words seemed to fall on deaf ears, Yang Ying increased her voice another notch.

This time, Luo Yun was pulled out from his thoughts.

Still, Luo Yun did not act upon Yang Ying's request immediately. Organizing his thoughts, he said to Yang Ying, "Miss, I have already sent people to inform the Castellan. He will be arriving shortly, let us wait for the Castellan to decide on this matter."

Yang Ying was stunned, half thinking that her ears must have heard wrong. As South Oblast City Castellan Manor's Chief Steward, Luo Yun had always acted decisively and ruthlessly. In the past, if something similar to today's events happened, Luo Yun would've made a move by now, annihilating the other side down to the very last one! But this time, Luo Yun dared not act?!

Dare not act?

But, before Yang Ying could speak again, Huang Xiaolong's voice

sounded: “Kill them!”

The two giant puppets behind Huang Xiaolong moved. One cornered Luo Yun, while the other faced the entire group of Aowu Shop Elders.

Luo Yun was greatly shocked, the speed of the giant puppet was way faster than his reaction speed. The giant puppet had already raised its palm, striking Luo Yun’s chest.

“Spirit Ape Steps!” At the very last moment, Luo Yun was jolted to his senses. His body spun away, agile like a spirit ape, exerting all his effort to dodge the attack. At the same time, Luo Yun’s palm aimed at the giant puppet’s torso.

“Demon King Shaking Heaven Palm!”

The palm attack howled in the air, exuding a whelming demonic aura.

The Spirit Ape Steps was a movement technique that Luo Yun found in an ancient cultivation cave, a unique technique belonging to a God Realm master.

However, just as Luo Yun executed the beginning of his Spirit Ape Steps, a tyrannical power surged toward him as the giant puppet’s palm struck his chest. Simultaneously, Luo Yun’s palm landed on the giant puppet’s torso.

Two resounding blasts rang out in the air, followed by a tragic wail. The present people saw the mighty Castellan Manor Chief Steward Luo Yun fall from the air, akin to a broken kite, whereas the giant puppet merely wavered slightly, retreating two steps.

Yang Ying, the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm’s Boss Gu Feng, and the others around watched as Luo Yun’s body flew passed them, crashing into the opposite side of the street. Luo Yun’s entire chest sunk in a gruesome manner as blood spurted out from his mouth uncontrollably.

Another scream resounded in the hall as another human figure

was sent flying. From his robe, it was clear that person was one of Aowu Shop's Elder. The strongest amongst these Aowu Shop Elder was merely peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, how could they resist against a Tenth Order Saint realm puppet's attack?

In front of Yang Ying, Gu Feng, and everyone's horrified eyes, these Aowu Shop Elders that rushed over were swiftly dealt with by the two giant puppets in a few breaths' time.

Once again, the spacious hall fell into a restless silence.

A raspy voice broke the silence, coming from Luo Yun as he struggled to stand up, his eyes staring fixedly at the two giant puppets with undisguisable fear.

"Mid-level Saint realm?!" His voice was shaky. That hit he took from the giant puppet definitely contained the power of a mid-level Saint realm expert.

He had spent the last few hundred years practicing the Spirit Ape Steps and enhancing his physical body's defense. By now, it was much stronger than average experts on the same level, comparable to Second Order Saint realm's physical toughness. Only Fourth Order Saint realm experts were capable of injuring him to this extent.

Fourth Order Saint realm! Yang Ying, Gu Feng, and the rest felt their minds hum staring at the giant puppets, dumbfounded.

In the next moment, a question struck them. If these two giants were that black-haired young man's guards, then that black-haired young man...?!

Huang Xiaolong stood up at this time, approaching Luo Yun in slow unhurried stride. When he passed Yang Ying and Gu Feng, both of them stiffened in fear, not even a hair dared to move.

"Who are you really?" Seeing Huang Xiaolong coming at him, Luo Yun staggered back.

"Who I am is not important." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. At

the end of that sentence, he raised a finger. The Absolute Soul Finger shrouded with true essence fire burned a hole through the center of Luo Yun's eyebrows.

Luo Yun's eyes widened as if he never imagined that Huang Xiaolong would kill him, more precisely, would be able to kill him.

Vitality slipped away from Luo Yun's body and he tumbled down heavily.

With a casual wave, Huang Xiaolong kept Luo Yun's body and his spatial ring into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. Knowing that the Poison Corpse Scarabs could evolve, he planned to put Luo Yun's Saint realm corpse to good use.

Huang Xiaolong turned around, his attention on Yang Ying and Gu Feng.

"No, don't kill me!" Yang Ying's delicate face turned pallid, shaking her head as she pleaded in fear.

Huang Xiaolong raised a finger again, the force instantly penetrated Gu Feng's temple. Blood splattered all over Yang Ying's face. Watching Gu Feng's body falling in her direction, her shrill scream rendered the hall.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian.

Go? Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were baffled. They assumed that Huang Xiaolong's initial plan was to lure South Oblast City's Castellan, Yang Liang, and the person behind him, Yang Qing over, then kill both of them once and for all. Why did Sovereign change his mind all of a sudden?

Despite their doubt, neither asked anything, merely complied with respect.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong's group disappeared from view.

Not long after they left, the space in the Archaic Peak Appraisal

Firm rippled violently as several dark silhouettes emerged from the void.

The new arrival was Yang Liang, and the backing behind him, White Phoenix House's Grand Elder Yang Qing.

"Ying'er!" The first thing Yang Liang saw was Yang Ying's blood-drenched face, sending him into a fright. He reached Yang Ying's side in an instant.

Whereas Yang Qing and several others spread out their spiritual sense, searching every inch of space in the proximity.

By now, Huang Xiaolong's group had already left South Oblast City. A few hours after that, the group appeared above a small mountain range.

Chapter 402: Arriving At the Center Oblast

The group slowly descended on a mountain peak.

“Both of you find it strange that I did not take the chance to kill Yang Liang and Yang Qing?” Huang Xiaolong noticed the puzzled look on Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s face, guessing the doubt they have.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong speak, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu nodded.

Huang Xiaolong summarized in a simple sentence: “Our main enemy is Deities Templar.”

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both were stunned at first and then nodded, understanding Huang Xiaolong’s meaning.

“But, Sovereign, after this incident, Deities Templar and Chen Tianqi would be aware of our movements very soon, knowing that we’ve arrived at Starcloud Continent.” Zhao Shu cautioned.

“I have never intended to cover our tracks.” Huang Xiaolong added, “I wanted to use this opportunity let Deities Templar and Chen Tianqi know that I have arrived at Starcloud Continent!” A sharp glint burst in the depth of Huang Xiaolong’s pupils as he said this.

Chen Tianqi!

Deities Templar!

He must kill Chen Tianqi! And Li Molin must die as well!

“Tonight, we’ll rest here.” Huang Xiaolong said looking at the darkening sky.

Zha Shu and Zhang Fu nodded.

Lil’ Tian chimed in, “Big brother, I’m going to hunt some Tyrant Boars!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled hearing Lil' Tian's words, nodded: "Good." Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried about Lil' Tian's safety with his strength.

Tyrant Boars were Martial Spirit World's lowest level demonic beasts, and were also the most common demonic beast. In most mountainous or forested areas, there would always be Tyrant Boars roaming around.

Huang Xiaolong had just built a fire, but Lil' Tian was already back, carrying a few Tyrant Boars; one in each hand and two more on his shoulders.

Watching this scene, all three people laughed.

Soon, the aroma of roasted Tyrant Boar meat wafted in the air.

After dealing with the Tyrant Boar meat, Huang Xiaolong went into the Xumi Temple, observing the twelve crystal primordial divine dragon statues and practicing the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God.

At every moment, Huang Xiaolong's body continued to absorb the true dragon essence released by the Dragon Pearl. True dragon essence could not only enhance one's battle qi cultivation, it also strengthened their soul.

Hence, although Huang Xiaolong did not practice the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate as much as he did in the past, his spiritual force continued to grow stronger every second of each passing day.

After one hour of observing the twelve crystal statues, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes. The images of twelve primordial divine dragons emerged in his mind, constantly changing, and his hands mimicked their movements.

A punch, a palm, a claw... True dragon qi turned into shadows of real dragons in the Xumi Temple.

Huang Xiaolong, who was immersed in practicing the Twelve

Forms of the Dragon God, felt an abrupt change in his Qi Sea.

“This is..?!” Huang Xiaolong stopped what he was doing, feeling dumbstruck. This was a sign that he was about to breakthrough to Fourth Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong quickly sat down cross-legged in the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, simultaneously running the Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphose Scripture to calm down the vigorous surging battle qi in his Qi Sea.

Saint Realm battle qi galloped in Huang Xiaolong’s meridians in brute force, causing sharp pain in every part of his body. Accompanying this sharp pain was the excruciating torture originating from his soul, as if there were tens of thousands of needles stabbing at his soul all at once.

Huang Xiaolong was afraid, but he held fast to his will, diverting the flow of his Saint Realm battle qi to break the Fourth Order Saint Realm barrier.

Half an hour went by.

Huang Xiaolong was entirely shrouded in a mist of true dragon qi, and his silhouette could hardly be seen inside. From time to time, a dazzling black light glimmered in the mist.

The black and blue twin dragons hovered above Huang Xiaolong’s head, emitting brilliant halos of black and blue.

He didn’t know how much time had passed when a crisp noise sounded from inside his body. His body shook as three different intense lights of gold, black, and ember-red flew skyward. Terrifying waves of energy crashed out again and again.

Gradually, these energy shockwaves dispersed and the true dragon qi returned to Huang Xiaolong’s body. A distinctive glint shone in Huang Xiaolong’s pupils as he opened his eyes. Sensing the abundant surging power flowing inside his body, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and punched the air.

Like a raging hurricane, the howling wind seemed neverending, followed by a thunderous boom some distance ahead. The power of Huang Xiaolong's punch tore a hole in the fabric of space!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes twinkled with delight seeing this result. Just from this little test, he discovered that his strength increased at least five to six fold after breaking through to Fourth Order Saint realm.

Now, purely relying on the strength of his physical body, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he had sufficient power to kill an early Fifth Order Saint realm expert.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong noticed that after he broke through to Fourth Order Saint realm, the true essence energy inside his dantian underwent a transformation.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong's true essence energy swirled above his dantian space, whereas now, it separated. No, it grouped into seven clouds. Although they seemed smaller, he clearly felt that the energy and power contained in these seven small true essence clouds were undoubtedly more lethal than before.

After checking the new changes in his body, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple in a satisfied mood.

Outside, the sky was clear and bright, with the sun hanging right above their heads. It was already midday.

"Sovereign, you're out!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong emerging, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu greeted.

Detecting the worry on their faces, Huang Xiaolong asked, "How long was I in closed-door practice this time?"

Zhang Fu replied: "Sovereign, this time, it has been eleven days!"

"Eleven days?!" Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded. He assumed that it would be seven days, at most, but he actually took eleven days.

“Sovereign, you, you broke through?!” Suddenly, Zhao Shu looked at Huang Xiaolong with a stupefied expression.

After it was pointed out by Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu also noticed that there was something different about Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly and nodded, “Yeah.”

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were overjoyed. Getting down on a single knee, both congratulated in unison: “Congratulations to Sovereign for breaking into the Fourth Order Saint realm!”

Fourth Order Saint realm! Once one stepped into Fourth Order Saint realm, they were mid-level Saint realm experts, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu knew very well what this meant.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Come, stand up.”

Only then did the two of them rise to their feet.

At this time Lil’ Tian ran over to Huang Xiaolong’s side, saying, “Big brother, you’re out! Great, tonight we can eat Tyrant Boar meat!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Tonight, we’ll roast ten of them!”

“Ten!!” Lil’ Tian’s eyes sparkled like stars at Huang Xiaolong’s words.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong’s group left the place, continuing on their way.

Several days later, they left the South Oblast territory.

...

The Asura’s Gate headquarters was located in the Central Oblast of Starcloud Continent. To reach the Central Oblast, Huang Xiaolong’s group had to travel through twenty cities across the South Oblast. With their speed, they would need two months to reach the Central Oblast.

Even though Starcloud Continent wasn’t filled with roaming

demonic beasts, Huang Xiaolong's group still maintained the same routine of traveling during the day while stopping to rest or cultivate at night.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong finally stabilized his recent breakthrough. During this one month, Huang Xiaolong had fully subjugated all thirty thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs from the Origin Forest.

Two months passed by.

In the air above a certain sea region located in the Central Oblast, lights flickered and the silhouettes of Huang Xiaolong, Lil' Tian, and the rest appeared.

After a two month journey from the South Oblast, Huang Xiaolong's group finally reached the Central Oblast territory.

This part of the sea was on the east side of the Central Oblast, named Peach Blossom Sea. The islands in this sea were filled with flowering peach blossoms, pink petals were carried out to the sea all year long, that was how the sea was named Peach Blossom Sea.

"Sovereign, one of our Asura's Gate branches is on one of the islands in front, but the person in charge of this branch is Chen Tianqi's confidante, Wang Gang." Zhao Shu said.

Chapter 403: None of You Can Escape!

“Wang Gang.” Huang Xiaolong repeated the name in a sneer, “It’s already been two months. Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar must feel anxious waiting for us, it’s time to let them know that we’ve arrived in Central Oblast!”

“Let’s go!”

Huang Xiaolong and the rest flew in the direction Zhao Shu indicated earlier. The Asura’s Gate branch was on the Buji Island, located on the south side of the Peach Blossom Sea, in fact, it was close to where Huang Xiaolong had appeared earlier. Thus, in less than half an hour, they already spotted the Buji Island from a distance away.

Standing in the air above the Buji Island, Huang Xiaolong could see that the island had a large land area with a towering city erected in the center of the island. Although it could hardly compare to an imperial city, it greatly dwarfed any kingdom’s royal city.

“Let’s go down.” Huang Xiaolong said. Leading the group, he gently floated down to the island.

Entering Buji City, the first thing Huang Xiaolong noticed was that this Buji City was bigger and more prosperous than he had imagined, no less than the imperial cities.

People bustling with activity could be found everywhere, it was extremely lively.

Zhao Shu spoke, “Sovereign, this Peach Blossom Sea is resource-rich, from sea beasts to ore mines, spirit herbs, and elixirs, amongst others. Buji City is one of the main trading hubs, that’s why it’s so busy.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

On both sides of the street, peach blossom trees were planted at

intermittent distances, and at this time of the year, they bloomed gloriously. The peach blossoms added a soothing element to the flurry of activity around.

‘If Li Lu was here, she’d like this Buji City.’ The thought flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s mind, he knew that Li Lu liked peach blossoms.

Peach blossoms in the spring were clean and romantic.

At this time, in Buji City’s Castellan Manor.

Wang Gang, who had a smaller build than the average men, was listening to his subordinate steward reporting Buji City’s current annual revenue. When the steward was finished with his report, Wang Gang asked, “Recently, has any individual that is out of the ordinary enter Buji City?”

The steward shook his head, replying that there were none.

Wang Gang waved his hand at the subordinate, excusing him.

“Master, is that Huang Xiaolong really as frightening as the rumors claim to be?” A young man who has been present the entire time at the side couldn’t resist asking. This young man was Wang Gang’s eldest disciple, Deng Tong.

Wang Gang gave his eldest disciple a quick glance, saying, “ I know that you are very talented and had a fortuitous adventure in the past, among the younger generation, you have yet to meet anyone that could be your opponent. However, there is a Heaven beyond the Heaven, mountains beyond mountains. Keep in mind Master’s words, never underestimate anyone.”

Deng Tong possessed a grade thirteen martial spirit, and by some fortuitous adventure, swallowed some ancient divine grade spirit pellets and elixirs and obtained a unique cultivation technique left behind by an ancient God Tribe master, enabling him to break through to Saint realm in a short hundred years of cultivation. In the Central Oblast and the surrounding oblasts, he had never met a

worthy opponent amongst the younger generation.

Deng Tong was unwilling, “Master, in my opinion, this Huang Xiaolong is nothing but a little lucky. If I could get Heavenly Treasures like the God Binding Ring and the Absolute Soul Pearl like him, my cultivation speed would not be slower than his, maybe even faster. Moreover, it's unknown what kind of dog shit luck he ran into, to be able to subjugate a bunch of Poison Corpse Scarabs, that's about the only thing that other people fear. He has no real strength of his own.”

Wang Gang shook his head in silence at Deng Tong's words. He understood that this youth had always been a proud and hot-blooded individual.

“Master, two months ago, that Huang Xiaolong was already in the South Oblast, but he has yet to appear here in the Central Oblast even after two months, he's probably afraid to show up!” Deng Tong continued, “Who knows, maybe he got wind that Deities Templar's Grand Elder Liu Yang brought over Divine Dragon Armors and we no longer fear those Poison Corpse Scarabs, that's why he dares not show up now!”

Wang Gang's voice was solemn, “According to Huang Xiaolong's character, it's probably not the case. If he hasn't shown up until now, he was most likely delayed by some matters. The point is, we must be careful and act with caution!”

Deng Tong snorted with disdain, “Master, you're worrying too much. Other than our Asura's Gate experts in Central Oblast, there are Deities Templar's Elders and also Grand Elder Liu Yang. If Huang Xiaolong dared to show up, he'd basically be presenting his life on a platter!”

Wang Gang shook his head, “If Huang Xiaolong is so easy to kill, then Deities Templar wouldn't have suffered time and again in his hand.”

Deng Tong blamed, “Master, you're magnifying others' might

and putting ours down. That Huang Xiaolong is nothing but a fledgling, too naive. Does he really think that simply getting the Asura Ring makes the Asura's Gate Sovereign? Domain Chief Chen Tianqi has a well thought out plan. Grasping the Sovereign position in his hand and allying with Deities Templar, sooner or later we will crush all other forces and conquer Starcloud Continent!"

"That so-called Cosmos God Cult will be dust under our Asura's Gate's glorious reign!" Deng Tong's sonorous voice echoed in the hall.

At this precise moment, a soft snicker sounded in the hall, startling the master-disciple pair.

"Who is it?!" Deng Tong snapped in anger, his momentum rapidly rose.

Before the two people's alarmed eyes, space rippled as a black-haired young man, two middle-aged men, and a small child about seven to eight appeared in front of Wang Gang and Deng Tong.

"Who are you people? Recklessly trespassing into Buji City's Castellan Manor!" Deng Tong shouted, his hands readied to attack.

But Wang Gang stopped him: "Wait!" He stood up with a surprised expression.

Deng Tong might not have recognized these uninvited guests, but as an Asura's Gate Domain Leader, how could Wang Gang not recognize Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu?

Wang Gang's gaze moved away from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to the black-haired young man in front. Without a doubt, this black-haired young man could only be one person—Huang Xiaolong!

"So it's Left Custodian Zhao Shu and Right Custodian Zhang Fu." Wang Gang suppressed the surprise in his heart, cupping his hands in salute toward Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. His attitude could be considered as courteous, but then again, it was only courtesy, there

was no hint of respect in his demeanor.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu! Deng Tong's heart missed a beat hearing their names. In a split second, his sight fell on Huang Xiaolong.

“Wang Gang, you're getting more presumptuous! Why aren't you kneeling in salute seeing the Sovereign?!” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu rebuked Wang Gang.

Wang Gang grinned nonchalantly, sarcasm in his voice, “Sovereign? Left Custodian Zhao, Right Custodian Zhang, I think old age has turned both of you muddle-headed. Domain Chief Chen Tianqi has succeeded the Sovereign position, and Sovereign Chen is the true Sovereign of Asura's Gate. This is acknowledged by everyone in the sect, you want me to kneel in salute to an outsider? I, Wang Gang, am incapable of doing so.”

As Wang Gang was saying all these, he secretly crushed a transmission jade. Successfully doing so, he felt relieved and more assured, as long as Sovereign Chen received the message he sent, the experts of Asura's Gate and Deities Templar would rush over to aid him.

A strong killing intent burst in Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's eyes hearing Wang gang's words. This Wang Gang dared to call them old and confused?

“When the Old Sovereign was still around, he had declared that regardless of who it is, the person who has the Asura Ring will succeed the Sovereign position!” Zhao Shu continued icily, “Chen Tianqi dared to self-proclaim as Sovereign. Following the Asura's Gate rules, those with malicious intentions, trying to usurp the Sovereign's position, will be treated as Asura's Gate traitors and given the death penalty without exception! Accomplices receive the same punishment! Wang Gang, if you submit to the Sovereign now, I can speak on your behalf, exempting your death sentence!”

Unless there was no other option, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu didn't wish for Huang Xiaolong to kill people who submitted under Chen

Tianqi, such as Wang Gang, otherwise, the Asura's Gate would lose more than a dozen Saint realm experts, weakening the sect's overall strength. At that time, even if Huang Xiaolong managed to take over the Asura' Gate, the sect would be kicked out from its status as one of the twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent.

Huang Xiaolong had yet to utter a word. In fact, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian had arrived much earlier than the time they were detected, and were concealed in the dark. Thus, they heard clearly the dialogue between Wang Gang and Deng Tong.

“Exempt our death penalty?” It was Deng Tong. Sneering, he went on, “That is what we should say to you. To tell you the truth, my Master has already informed Sovereign Chen moments ago. At this very second, Sovereign Chen and Deities Templar's experts probably have this place surrounded! None of you can escape!”

Chapter 404: You're Finally Here!

Deng Tong wasn't spouting empty threats, for Peach Blossom Sea wasn't far from the Asura' Gate headquarters.

Once Chen Tianqi received the message sent by Wang Gang, rushing over with Deities Templar experts would require almost no time at all.

Despite that, Deng Tong saw the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curve up in a mocking smile while exchanging a look with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

At the time when Huang Xiaolong broke through to Fourth Order Saint realm, his insights into the binding power of the God Binding Ring deepened. Before he 'appeared' in front of Wang Gang and Deng Tong, he 'binded' the surrounding space, blocking all connections to the outside world. Thus, he wasn't in the least worried about Chen Tianqi finding out anything at all.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Deng Tong as he slowly strode over to him.

Despite his previous arrogance, Deng Tong inexplicably moved back watching Huang Xiaolong coming towards him. He had loudly dismissed Huang Xiaolong's strength as weak, not putting him in his eyes, yet coming face to face with Huang Xiaolong in person, fear reared its head in Deng Tong's heart.

"Summon your martial spirit." Huang Xiaolong commanded with a cold expression.

Deng Tong blanked.

"You only have one chance." Huang Xiaolong stated.

An abrupt holler sounded from Deng Tong, his momentum surged like an angry flood as a giant whale materialized above his head. It was Deng Tong's martial spirit, Deep Sea Giant Whale. The Deep Sea Giant Whale was a peculiar beast of the desolate era,

a top grade thirteen martial spirit.

Deng Tong wasted no time in soul transforming the moment his martial spirit appeared, instantly affecting the airflow in the entire hall, causing it to turn viscous like water, even emitting a slight salty-fishy smell of the sea.

It was as if everyone in the hall was transported into the deep sea.

This was the Deep Sea Giant Whale's innate ability, naturalizing a foreign environment to become its territory. When the surrounding environment was naturalized, it significantly enhanced Deng Tong's strength, at the same time, it weakened the opponent's strength.

"Huang Xiaolong, do you have the guts to fight me relying on your own strength?!" The desire for battle was ablaze in Deng Tong's eyes: "Without using those Poison Corpse Scarabs or any Heavenly Treasures heritage skills!"

Huang Xiaolong simply replied: "Make your move." Not even summoning his martial spirits.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong didn't even summon his martial spirits, a naked face-slapping humiliation in his eyes, fury burned in Deng Tong.

"Great Sea Devour!" He bellowed, his jaws wide opened as if he was about to swallow Huang Xiaolong whole. A powerful devouring force pulled everything toward Deng Tong.

Despite that, Deng Tong saw Huang Xiaolong standing steady under his powerful suction force, not to mention Huang Xiaolong himself, not even the edge of his robe fluttered in the slightest.

Deng Tong was taken aback.

While Deng Tong was immersed in his shock, Huang Xiaolong made his move, his right hand clenched into a fist. Just a simple, crude punch accurately hit Deng Tong's face.

Sounds of breaking bones resounded in the air. In the next second, Deng Tong's entire person was hurtled into the air, knocking down a stone pillar in the hall and went on to slam into a wall behind it. Rubble from the wall fell to the floor.

Deng Tong struggled to get up. Everyone could see clearly that the right side of his face was ruined, eye crooked, mouth moved to a peculiar angle, and his entire neck was twisted to the left side in an irrevocable damage.

Huang Xiaolong approach with a deadpan expression.

When Huang Xiaolong was in the Blessed Buddha Empire some time ago, he had yet to advance to Fourth Order Saint realm, but even the Chen Family's top three Fourth Order Saint realms together weren't Huang Xiaolong's opponents, whereas it hadn't even been a decade since this Deng Tong stepped into Saint realm, how could he be Huang Xiaolong's opponent?

"Mad Bear Palm!" A violent surging current aimed at Huang Xiaolong from behind. Watching his eldest disciple fall at a disadvantage, Wang Gang could no longer stand still and snuck an attack on Huang Xiaolong from the back.

Just as Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were about to assist, Huang Xiaolong spun back, countering Wang Gang with a palm. A golden light lit up the hall as Buddhism energy filled the air.

Bang! A loud explosion resounded, next came Wang Gang's painful wail as he flew out, just like his disciple moments earlier, crashing heavily to the floor. Tremors ran through the ground from the impact.

Wang Gang was by no means weak, but then again, he was merely an early Fifth Order Saint realm. If it was the Huang Xiaolong who had yet to advance to Fourth Order Saint realm, in order to defeat Wang Gang, he'd need to exert a little more effort, but for the current Huang Xiaolong, it was an easy thing.

Crashing to the floor, Wang Gang spewed blood again and again.

“Master!” Deng Tong cried out in disbelief. His Master was a Fifth Order Saint realm expert, yet his Master failed to withstand one palm strike from Huang Xiaolong? Moreover, Huang Xiaolong did not even call out his martial spirits, and did not soul transform. Just his physical toughness reached this horrifying extent!

At this moment, Deng Tong finally understood that the real Huang Xiaolong was even scarier than the rumors.

Huang Xiaolong’s cold gaze fell on Wang Gang, “Wang Gang, considering the contributions you made to Asura’s Gate for the last several hundred years, I’m giving you another chance, submit to me now and I will spare your life.”

Wang Gang smiled through his misery, “Huang Xiaolong, say no more. I am only loyal to Sovereign Chen, I will never submit to you, the other Domain Leaders are the same, all of us are loyal and will only serve under Sovereign Chen. You want to be Asura’s Gate Sovereign? Impossible!”

On Wang Gang’s last syllable, Huang Xiaolong raised a finger, the Absolute Soul Finger penetrated a hole through Wang Gang’s head through his brows.

Blood spurted out like a fountain to the floor. Wang Gang’s eyes widened in shock before his eyes dimmed, tumbling down.

Perhaps Wang Gang assumed that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t kill him so easily.

Deng Tong stared stupidly at the corpse of his Master, Wang Gang.

A Fifth Order Saint realm died just like that?! Ended...?!

He looked at Huang Xiaolong, the fear in his eyes heightened. For the first time in his life, he felt the horror of death.

Especially when Huang Xiaolong looked straight at him.

“Huang Xiaolong, don’t kill me, I, I can submit to you!” Deng Tong blurted out the only thing he could think of.

“Submit to me?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Weren’t you boasting earlier that your dear Sovereign Chen has everything well planned and all the forces on Starcloud Continent would be conquered by him sooner or later? Why are you betraying your Sovereign Chen so willingly now?”

Deng Tong didn’t know how to answer. He realized that Huang Xiaolong heard everything that was said between his master and him.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand again.

Deng Tong’s pupils shrank with fear and his silhouette flickered, wanting to escape, however, the moment he moved, Huang Xiaolong’s finger imprint pierced through his skull.

Looking at the two corpses, Huang Xiaolong transferred them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, to be devoured by the Poison Corpse Scarabs so that they could continue evolving. Cleaning up the scene slightly, together with Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil’ Tian, the four of them disappeared from the building.

Leaving Buji City, Huang Xiaolong did not head to the Asura’s Gate headquarters immediately, instead, they visited another branch.

Night slowly took over the sky.

On the south side of Central Oblast, undulated mountains shaped the earth, resembling a phoenix. When night arrived, those mountains glimmered faintly. This was the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. Asura’s Gate headquarters was located on the highest peak of this Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain.

At this hour, in the great hall of Asura’s Gate headquarters, Chen Tianqi, clad in an ink-black robe, was sitting on the majestic

throne. The faint black patterns at the corners of his eyes seemed to throb with an eerie black light.

Ever since Huang Xiaolong appeared in Starcloud Continent's South Oblast, Chen Tianqi had ordered all the Domain Leaders to report to him every day at this hour the situation in their branch. But, just now, Peach Blossom Sea's Wang Gang and Harmony Valley's Lin Gun did not report to him.

Which meant there was problem: both of them met with mishap!

"Huang Xiaolong, you're finally here!" Chen Tianqi muttered to himself, his body shrouded in a silvery white light as an intense warring thirst burst out.

He had been waiting for a long time for this day to arrive.

"Go, inform Deities Templar's Senior Liu Yang and Senior Li Molin that Huang Xiaolong is here!" Chen Tianqi instructed one of his Domain Leader subordinates below the dais.

Chapter 405: We Have Been Waiting A Long Time for You

“Huang Xiaolong?!” That Domain Leader was surprised, but saluted smartly and then retreated from the great hall in a hurry to notify Deities Templar’s Liu Yang and Li Molin.

Chen Tianqi pondered for a moment and decided to recall all Domain Leaders from the branches to assemble at the headquarters. When that was done, Chen Tianqi snickered, “Huang Xiaolong, I wonder which stage of the Asura Tactics you are at. I hope you won’t disappoint me.”

In a flicker, Chen Tianqi’s figure disappeared from the great hall, leaving on the quiet, serene hall.

At the same time, in a mountain forest on the northern side of the Central Oblast, a small bonfire crackled merrily, a wonderful aroma of roast meat weaved between wine fragrance suffused the air.

“Sovereign, those Domain Leaders are extremely loyal to Chen Tianqi, it seems that making them submit will be difficult!” Beside the bonfire, Zhang Fu commented.

Both Domain Leaders of Peach Blossom Sea and Harmony Valley were so.

“If they do not submit, then kill all of them!” A strong bloodlust glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a look.

“Sovereign, if things continue that way, our Asura’s Gate’s strength would diminish greatly, I’m afraid...” Zhao Shu hesitated to go on.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu saying, “I know what you’re concerned about, but don’t worry, after I take

over Asura's Gate, I have ways to enhance Asura's Gate overall strength, making it stronger than ever!"

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were perplexed, neither had any knowledge to the 'ways' Huang Xiaolong mentioned. Both of them were aware that Huang Xiaolong had a lot of divine grade spirit pellets, and definitely not lacking in high-grade Heaven rank cultivation techniques, but despite that, to nurture a Saint realm expert for a force couldn't purely rely on just spirit pellets and cultivation techniques.

It needed the long-term accumulation of a force's resources. Although doubtful, they did not pursue the matter.

"Sovereign, on top of that, this subordinate is worried about the Elders at the headquarters. This subordinate has been trying to get in touch with the Elders at the headquarters but received no reply. Not one." Zhao Shu looked concerned, "Could something have happened to the Elders at the headquarters?"

Zhang Fu also wore a worried look, "These headquarters Elders have always resisted Chen Tianqi, but now that Chen Tianqi has allied himself with Deities Templar, sweeping away the obstacles that these Elders were...!" the words trailed off here at the worst possibility.

All of Asura's Gate headquarters Elders eliminated!

Working in cahoots with Deities Templar, Chen Tianqi was definitely capable of doing that.

Huang Xiaolong's voice was somber, "Perhaps not, I think Chen Tianqi most likely has all the resisting Elders locked up somewhere."

Zhao Shu sighed heavily, "I hope so."

Zhang Fu felt the same heaviness. If the group of Elder was annihilated by Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar, and Huang Xiaolong was now killing off Asura's Gate Saint realm experts one

by one, it was inevitable that the Asura's Gate would be kicked out from the ranking of the twelve super forces.

The night passed without any more words and light gradually replaced the dark sky.

Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Xumi Temple.

These days, he had been practicing the nine different Golden Dragon Pill Refinement Tactics with diligence. After a two months' effort, Huang Xiaolong mastered the first Dragon Clan pill refinement tactic. It was an advanced grade tactic, Dragon Weaving through the Clouds.

Practicing pill refinement tactics was similar to cultivating, it took into consideration one's comprehension ability. In general, for someone to familiarize themselves and further master a pill refinement tactic, it would take years, even decades, but Huang Xiaolong managed to do it in two months' time.

Reappearing in the outside world, the first thing Huang Xiaolong saw was Lil' Tian dozing on top of a big boulder, his snores sounded at a regular rhythm as saliva drooled from his mouth.

This scene brought a smile to Huang Xiaolong's face. This little guy's presence brought liveliness to their otherwise dull journey.

Being cautioned by Huang Xiaolong, the little guy no longer went looking for fights everywhere, and was more well-behaved, for Huang Xiaolong scared him, saying that if he didn't listen, there wouldn't be any more roast Tyrant Boar meat.

Evidently, nothing could beat roast Tyrant Boar in the little guy's eyes.

A short while later, Lil' Tian woke up, rubbing his eyes. Spotting Huang Xiaolong, he asked, "Big brother, can I fight today?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "You can when I say you can."

The next question that came out from the little guy's mouth was

if there's roast Tyrant Boar for dinner?

This had become a habit. Every morning, when Lil' Tian woke up, the first question he would ask was if he could fight today, and the second question was: is there roast Tyrant Boar for dinner?

When Huang Xiaolong confirmed that there would be roast meat for dinner, the little guy would jump into the air, clapping his hands in delight.

The group left the spot moments later, continuing on their way towards Asura's Gate third branch.

Huang Xiaolong intended to subjugate the Domain Leaders. Those who refused would be killed, weakening Chen Tianqi's forces at the same time. Then, he would head to the headquarters for the final confrontation with Chen Tianqi.

However, they arrived at the third branch only to discover that the Domain Leader of this branch was absent. In fact, all the disciples were nowhere to be seen as well.

"Looks like Chen Tianqi already knows that we've arrived in Central Oblast." Huang Xiaolong sneered.

"What should we do next, Sovereign?" Zhao Shu inquired.

"Head straight to the headquarters." Huang Xiaolong stated in a cold voice.

"Sovereign, Deities Templar forged sets of Divine Dragon Armor, I'm afraid that the Poison Corpse Scarabs..." Zhang Fu hesitated. Huang Xiaolong's biggest trump card were those Poison Corpse Scarabs, with those Divine Dragon Armors forged by Deities Templar, rushing recklessly to the headquarters just relying on their strength, they would be powerless against Chen Tianqi and the Deities Templar.

"Don't worry, I have my plan." A light flashed in his eyes.

"Let's go."

Thus, following Huang Xiaolong's order, the group headed straight to the Asura's Gate headquarters. In half a day's time, they reached the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain.

It was dusk by the time the four of them stepped on the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. The scenery on Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain at this time of the day as the fiery ember sunset glow fell on earth added a touch of tranquil beauty.

Yet, underneath this tranquility, Huang Xiaolong detected a surging killing intent.

"It seems like Chen Tianqi has been waiting for us for a long time." Huang Xiaolong said coldly, in a flicker, he, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian flew towards the great hall of Asura's Gate. Moments later, they descended on the square in front of the great hall. The square in front of the Asura's Gate great hall was large enough to accommodate ten thousand people.

At the sides of the square, there were statues of Asuras with grim expressions, holding wicked looking spears, blades, and swords, emitting a frigid aura of death and slaughter.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others' feet landed on the ground, an obnoxious laughter reverberated in the square.

"Huang Xiaolong, we've been waiting a long time for you!" Several silhouettes flew out from the central great hall and stood some distance in front of Huang Xiaolong.

These people were none other than Chen Tianqi and a group of Asura's Gate Domain Leaders. It did not end there though, space rippled as more people emerged from the void, Li Molin, and the rest of Deities Templar group of Elders.

The experts on Deities Templar's side seemed armed to the teeth with a full set of deep red armor, the torso area of each armor was inscribed with a divine dragon symbol. Dragon spikes formed defensive barriers on both arms and legs. Li Molin and the Deities

Templar Elders exuded a faint coercive dragon might with the armor on them. Those deep red spiky armors that the fifteen of them were wearing were the fabled Divine Dragon Armors that Deities Templar forged from the Dragon corpses.

Li Molin and the fourteen Elders spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong's group and blocking all of Huang Xiaolong's escape routes.

“Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect you to really have the guts to come!” Li Molin looked at Huang Xiaolong, her icy gaze matched her coldness in her voice.

Chapter 406: Can Evolve?

Huang Xiaolong's face remained his usual calm, "Oh, why wouldn't I dare to come?"

Huang Xiaolong's reply made the killing intent in Li Molin's eyes even stronger. She smiled, yet it didn't reach her cold gaze, "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think just because you subjugated some Poison Corpse Scarabs that you're invincible between this heaven and earth? We have the Divine Dragon Armor, those Poison Corpse Scarabs of yours are useless against us!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong retorted with nonchalance.

"Huang Xiaolong, hand over the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl." Liu Yang, who was standing beside Li Molin, interjected coldly, "Don't even think that you can run, the space in this whole area has been locked down by us using Golden Silkworm Thread, if you obediently hand over the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, we can consider letting you die more comfortably!"

Golden Silkworm Thread was a rare spiritual item that could cut off space connection. Although a Saint realm expert could manipulate space, if space was entirely locked even they couldn't escape.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's faces tightened—Golden Silkworm Thread!

Neither one of them expected Deities Templar to have such a thing.

Both of them were aware of how terrifying Golden Silkworm Thread was, the legendary Golden Silkworm Thread produced every ten thousand years. It was tough enough to flay the flesh of a Saint realm expert. The Golden Silkworm Thread's sharpness was evident.

However, Huang Xiaolong blatantly ignored Liu Yang, shifting his attention onto Chen Tianqi's group, revealing the Asura Ring on his finger.

The moment the Asura Ring emerged, it reflected a cold glint in the setting sunlight, exuding an inviolable mysterious power.

“Asura Ring!” The group of Domain Leaders behind Chen Tianqi paled slightly looking at the Asura Ring, yet there was an indescribable excitement in their eyes at the same time.

The Asura Ring was the highest symbol of the Asura's Gate.

Huang Xiaolong snapped, “Seeing the Asura Ring is like seeing the Sovereign, kneel down!” Huang Xiaolong's voice carried a power that jarred their minds.

The group of Domain Leaders behind Chen Tianqi shook. Their knees bent slightly, about to kneel down in salute when Chen Tianqi's loud bellow brought them back to their senses.

Chen Tianqi faced Huang Xiaolong with a sarcastic sneer, “Huang Xiaolong, do you reckon that with a mere Asura Ring, you really are the Asura's Gate Sovereign? Truly ridiculous! I succeeded the Sovereign position based on the unanimous vote of all Domain Leaders, thus I am the rightful Sovereign. Huang Xiaolong, since you're my Master's disciple, that means you're also my Asura's Gate disciple. Seeing this Sovereign, why aren't you kneeling down in salute?!”

While saying this, Chen Tianqi looked at Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, ordering in a stern tone, “Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, before this Sovereign why aren't you kneeling down in salute? You two know very well that those not kneeling when seeing the Sovereign will be dealt with as traitors!”

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's expression sank. It never occurred to them Chen Tianqi would reverse black to white, turning the tables on them, claiming them to be traitors instead!

One of the Domain Leaders, Gu Wen, behind Chen Tianqi stepped forward with a sneer, “Huang Xiaolong, Peach Blossom Sea, and Harmony Valley’s Domain Leaders were killed by you, right? As an Asura’s Gate disciple, killing brothers of the same sect, do you know your crime? Kneel down and seek mercy from Sovereign Chen!”

Huang Xiaolong’s expression became grim, “Since that’s your choice, then all of you can go to hell!”

Chen Tianqi burst out in a rancorous laughter: “Audacious! Huang Xiaolong, do you think that you’re a God Realm master?”

Gu Wen and the rest of Domain Leaders laughed out loud.

Although Huang Xiaolong had the Poison Corpse Scarabs, the Deities Templar’s experts had the Divine Dragon Armors, therefore, in Chen Tianqi’s and the Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders’ view, Huang Xiaolong’s Poison Corpse Scarabs had lost their lethality.

At this time, Lil’ Tian’s voice sounded, “Big brother, can I fight later?”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, then a brilliant smile appeared on his face, “You can. Later, when you fight, hit as hard as you can.”

Lil’ Tian was ecstatic receiving Huang Xiaolong’s permission and seriously nodded his little head, “Alright, I will use all my energy as if someone is robbing milk from me!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Then, Li Molin’s low bellow sounded, her figure flickered into a blur. When she appeared, there was a long azure sword in her hand, pointed straight at Huang Xiaolong.

The azure longsword emitted a curtain of azure glow, sharp sword intent bursting out in all four directions. There was no doubt that this azure longsword was a godly weapon.

This time, Deities Templar made a conviction to kill Huang Xiaolong at all costs. That was why, not only did they take out the rare spiritual Golden Silkworm Thread, but all fifteen Deities Templar's Elders present were also equipped with a godly weapon like Li Molin's.

Almost at the same time, Li Molin attacked Huang Xiaolong. Liu Yang and the rest of Deities Templar Elders also acted, launching their attacks toward Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu's direction.

A cold sneer flashed across Chen Tianqi's face watching things unfold.

This was something agreed beforehand between him and Deities Templar, they would resolve Huang Xiaolong and his group. But, of course, he also promised Deities Templar a lot of good things.

Because Deities Templar also had plans to expand to Starcloud Continent.

Asura's Gate cooperating with Deities Templar was beneficial to Deities Templar's foundation on Starcloud Continent.

Just when Li Molin's attack was about to reach Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong and Lil' Tian suddenly disappeared from view. While a black cloud materialized in the air out of nowhere.

"Poison Corpse Scarabs!" One of the Deities Templars' face ashen, exclaiming out loud.

Everyone was instantly alerted.

"Why are there so many Poison Corpse Scarabs! Didn't the message say that there were only ten thousand?!" Liu Yang stared at the large black cloud formed by the Poison Corpse Scarabs in shock.

According to their information, the number of Poison Corpse Scarabs that Huang Xiaolong subjugated was no more than ten thousand. But the black swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs was not

just twenty thousand, it was at least thirty thousand!

The number also frightened Li Molin, but a cold sneer soon sounded from her, “it doesn’t matter how many there are, we are wearing the Divine Dragon Armors and have godly weapons in our hands! To kill these Poison Corpse Scarabs will be effortless!” She waved the azure longsword in her hand to the cloud of Poison Corpse Scarabs to demonstrate to everyone.

Zhenggg—! A crisp sound rang.

However, in the next second, Li Molin’s face warped unpleasantly, for those Poison Corpse Scarabs cut by her azure longsword did not split in two!

‘What is happening?! These Poison Corpse Scarabs’ toughness actually reached such a terrifying extent, not even a godly weapon can kill them?!’

Liu Yang and the others looked just as grim, having the same results as Li Molin.

Li Molin swung out her azure longsword once more, and an azure curtain of sword intent slashed across space, sending more than a dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs tumbling back in the air. Yet, moments later, those insects beat their wings and flew up again, continuing to attack.

“Impossible!”

“How are these Poison Corpse Scarabs’ defenses so horrifying?!” Li Molin shrieked.

Only at this moment did Huang Xiaolong and Lil’ Tian’s silhouettes appear again.

Huang Xiaolong looked around, sneering, “I forgot to tell you, these Poison Corpse Scarabs can actually evolve.” In the last months, in order to push the Poison Corpse Scarabs’ evolution, he even took out some Dragon Blood Crystals he collected from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins to feed them.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that after swallowing those Dragon Blood Crystals, their evolution was faster compared to purely eating Saint realm experts' corpses by several times.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong even took out Divine Dragon Pills to feed these Poison Corpse Scarabs. In the last several months, they had scoured more than three hundred pieces of Huang Xiaolong's Dragon Blood Crystals and one hundred Divine Dragon pellets.

"They can evolve!!" Li Molin, Liu Yang, and everyone who heard it turned sickly white.

Including Chen Tianqi and the Asura's Gate group of Domain Leaders. It never occurred to them that these Poison Corpse Scarabs could evolve, and their defense could be raised to this terrifying level!

Chapter 407: Sovereigns Divine Might!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the shock on the faces of the Deities Templar experts. His figure flickered, appearing in front of Chen Tianqi, and slowly walked towards him alone.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's sudden appearance in front of them, Chen Tianqi and his group were startled and subconsciously took a step back.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do?" Chen Tianqi blurted out.

Huang Xiaolong snorted disdainfully at Chen Tianqi's words, "What I want to do?" Noticing Chen Tianqi alarmed expression, he snickered, "Don't worry, against you all, I need not need to use Poison Corpse Scarabs."

Detecting the taste of ridicule in Huang Xiaolong's tone, Chen Tianqi and the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders were angered, half from embarrassment. Before they could say anything, a bright light flashed as a pair of gleaming black blades appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

"The Blades of Asura!" Chen Tianqi stared fixedly at the blades in Huang Xiaolong's hands. Ever since his Master, Ren Wokuang, disappeared more than five decades ago, Chen Tianqi had been looking for these Blades of Asura. These blades had always been the godly weapons of his dreams.

That year, when Ren Wokuang accepted him as a disciple, Ren Wokuang once displayed the Asura Sword Skill in front of Chen Tianqi. The domineering aura, bloodthirst, and tyranny of the Blades of Asura was deeply imprinted into his mind. He saw himself conquering heroes of the world with the Blades of Asura in his hands.

"Correct, the Blades of Asura." The feverish desire in Chen

Tianqi's eyes did not escape Huang Xiaolong's notice. His voice was bone-chilling cold, "Chen Tianqi, you coveted the Sovereign's position and contradicted Master's will! Today, I shall use these Blades of Asura to rid the sect of the treacherous disciple that you are! You should have no regret dying under the Blades of Asura!"

Chen Tianqi retorted without losing momentum, "Let me die under the Blades of Asura? What conceited words! Huang Xiaolong, without the Poison Corpse Scarabs, do you think that you are my opponent?" The atmosphere around Chen Tianqi surged, above his head emerged a figure that exuded a pure holy aura, with twelve wings at its back, while one hand held a pointed sharp spear.

This was Chen Tianqi's top grade thirteen martial spirit, the Twelve Winged War Angel! The angel with the highest battle prowess among its kind!

Chen Tianqi wasted no time in soul transforming the instant his martial spirit emerged.

After soul transforming, Chen Tianqi's hair and eyebrows glittered in soft gold, a golden angelic armor fitted his body as rings of golden halo emerged from his body one after another.

A surge of bright luminance expanded around Chen Tianqi, filling the entire Asura Square with a bright holy aura, cleansing away everything that was dark and cold.

Chen Tianqi pushed his momentum to the fullest, his cold eyes looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, you and I battle one on one, dare you come to accept your death?" Without waiting for an answer, Chen Tianqi leaped high up to the sky.

Huang Xiaolong's frigid voice matched the look in his eyes, "Why wouldn't I dare!" His silhouette followed and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

A gust of hell tempest rolled out, howling cries of underworld

creatures reverberated in the air.

Since Huang Xiaolong broke through Fourth Order Saint realm, the attack power of his Asura Sword Skill increased significantly; the first move, Tempest of Hell, truly felt as if it was a disastrous tornado that originated from hell, destroying everything, killing everything.

Chen Tianqi stabbed out the long spear in his hand.

“Battle Flames of the World!” A torrent of spear images rained down, accompanied by platinum flames burning through space. A volley of exploding air resounded as the spear images fell sharply in Huang Xiaolong’s direction, colliding with the wind vortices.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised watching the opponent’s flames actually withstand the attacks from the Tempest of Hell.

“Sovereign, those are angelic flames, you must be careful!” Zhao Shu’s cautioned words sounded from the ground below.

Angel’s flame!

Angelic flames were among the most powerful flames of the light element. They were said to be able to incinerate all darkness, all negativity and cold gloom.

“Huang Xiaolong, how’s the taste of my angelic flame?” Chen Tianqi’s smug snicker sounded in Huang Xiaolong’s ears, “I forgot to tell you, coincidentally, my angelic flame is the very bane to your Asura qi!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong was still as nonchalant, Asura qi continued to surge out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, transforming into the Asura Physique. In the next moment, the black and blue twin dragons flew out and he instantly soul transformed.

After Huang Xiaolong soul transformed, the Blades of Asura in his hands swung out once again.

Countless blade lights turned into lightning dragons, weaving in

the air like great tidal waves, submerging Chen Tianqi.

The fourth move of the Asura Sword Skill: State of Abundant Lightning!

Chen Tianqi was startled for a second, but very quickly he raised the sharp spear in his hand.

“The Avenue of Brightness!”

With a thrust, spear shadows cascaded in layers, forming a dazzling ray of holy brightness. The power of light surged forth, rolling like a tsunami as if nothing could halt its divine power.

The Tempest of Hell continued to collide with the holy light and was actually split by the bright beam. In the places where the bright beam passed, even the Tempest of Hell dispersed.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed, he didn’t expect Chen Tianqi’s bright luminance to be so powerful. Not to mention, Chen Tianqi was a peak late-Fifth Order Saint realm, just a mere thin line separated him and the Sixth Order Saint realm.

Watching the Tempest of Hell disperse before his bright luminance power, Chen Tianqi’s long spear continued forward towards Huang Xiaolong, a smug smile on his face, “Huang Xiaolong, this is the extent of your Asura Sword Skill? Haha, it is only so-so!”

At this time, the Domain Leaders watching from below cheered seeing the might of their Sovereign Chen.

“Sovereign is mighty!” Domain Leader Gu Wen grinned, “Huang Xiaolong is nothing but a traitor, yet he dreamed of being the Sovereign? That’s nothing but a laughable daydream! I say he won’t last ten moves from our Sovereign!”

“Ten moves?” Another Domain Leader snickered, “Our Sovereign has yet to battle seriously, if Sovereign really battle, that Huang Xiaolong can’t even last three moves!”

The group of Domain Leaders echoed one another, lauding their Sovereign's prowess with obnoxious laughter.

Initially, they were a little worried, but now, watching Chen Tiangqi's bright luminance power suppressed Huang Xiaolong's Asura's qi, they finally relaxed.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu brows creased deeply. Despite that, they understood this was the decisive battle between Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi, not something they could interfere in.

However, watching the group of Domain Leaders making fun of Huang Xiaolong, Lil' Tian couldn't hold back, he eyed the group in anger: "I want to beat up all of you!" His small fists swung out, exerting the strength he used to suck milk from mother's breast, striking at one of the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders.

Seeing this, that Domain Leader was angered being provoked by a little kid, "Little imp, you're courting death!" His palm struck outward, wanting to kill Lil' Tian with one strike, obviously Lil' Tian wasn't worth much of an effort in his eyes.

But in the next moment, that Domain Leader's face tightened, just when he wanted to dodge, he was struck in the chest by Lil' Tian full power fist. A tragic wail sounded as he was sent flying.

Up in the air, Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Tianqi's smug face, a sneer curved up at the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth. In truth, he did not use any real effort, the first two moves were merely warm up.

"Wrath of the Nether King!"

The Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong's hand swung out again.

Two glaring blade lights shot out, reaching Chen Tianqi in the blink of an eye, causing Chen Tianqi to be flustered. A holy bright luminance burst out from his body: "Angel's Almighty Barrier!" The holy power surged out frantically around Chen Tianqi, forming a sturdy bright shield around him.

Huang Xiaolong's Wrath of Nether King crashed directly on the barrier, causing a ripple on the shield's surface. The bright shield quivered but remained intact.

Watching this, Chen Tianqi felt even more confident, "Huang Xiaolong, you only have these moves? Why don't you show everything you've got? Otherwise, you might not have the chance to counter later!"

"Flower of the Other Shore!"

Two blooms of dark flowers suddenly materialized out of thin air, slamming into the holy shield, causing it to shake more vigorously.

Chapter 408: Definitely has Given Birth Before

After the Flower of Other Shore, a strange crimson eyeball appeared in front of Chen Tianqi.

The eerie crimson eyeball spun at high speed in the air, and Chen Tianqi felt his mind gradually succumb to a bout of dizziness.

“Eye of Reincarnation!” Chen Tianqi was genuinely shocked.

As Ren Wokuang’s disciple, following beside his Master for over two hundred years, it could be said that he knew the moves of the Asura Sword Skill like the back of his hand. The Eye of Reincarnation’s form of attack was extremely peculiar, not only could it attack one spiritually, it could also attack the enemy physically.

Suddenly, a loud crack rang out. Chen Tianqi’s face sank instantly, this cracking was the sound of his almighty barrier breaking. His eyes widened in alarm as a sharp blade light slashed across space at him. He swung out the long angel battle spear in his hand, sending out myriad angel flames.

At the same time, his figure flickered into a blur, but it was still a step too late.

The sharp blade light slashed through the wall of angel flames, slitting Chen Tianqi’s throat. Blood trickled down.

Chen Tianqi staggered. When he steadied himself, he was both scared and angry feeling the injury across his neck. If it weren’t for his protective almighty barrier, that blade light earlier would have caused him grave injury.

At the same time, a soft holy glow shone around Chen Tianqi’s neck, healing his injury at rapid speed. Not only was the bright luminance power the bane of all powers of darkness, it was also the world’s best healing power.

When the injury around his neck healed, Chen Tianqi raised his head to look at Huang Xiaolong, the flames of war burned strong in his eyes. The battle angel spear in his hand once again pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

“Hell Splitting Spear!”

A beam of holy power shot out akin to a volcano’s eruption, like a sharp blade that slashed through the void, a cannon of bright luminance power was launched straight at Huang Xiaolong.

“Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire!”

A mountain of knives was formed, bombarding Chen Tianqi from all angles, while Asura qi formed a sea of fire surrounding the sharp mountain.

Zheng!

Boom!

Thunderous collisions echoed from the sky above. Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi’s silhouettes continued to flicker at rapid speed in the high air, one dark and one bright.

Huang Xiaolong was entirely shrouded in the flames of underworld Asura, like an Asura Sovereign, whereas Chen Tianqi was the epitome of holy brightness, covered in platinum colored fire, an archangel from heaven.

The black and white silhouettes continued to attack and counter, in the blink of an eye, more than a dozen moves had been exchanged. Repeated powerful collisions distorted space, cracking and almost shattering it.

One after another, black holes appeared in the sky as space cracks spread further.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi lost themselves in the battle, moving purely based on instinct.

Whereas below, on the Asura Square, Li Molin and Liu Yang were

caught in frustration and anger because they found out that the evolved Poison Corpse Scarabs not only had terrifying defense, even their speed was alarming.

This vastly differed from the informations they had gathered beforehand.

At first, they thought that relying on the Divine Dragon Armor and the godly weapons in their hands, they could easily exterminate these Poison Corpse Scarabs without much effort. But they found out that things had gone too far out from their estimation.

The Poison Corpse Scarabs' resilience far exceeded their imagination. Only after exerting the effort of nine bulls and two tigers did they manage to kill a few. On top of that, the number of Poison Corpse Scarabs Huang Xiaolong controlled was more than thirty thousand, compared to their total number, what they managed to kill could be totally ignored.

The second wave of Poison Corpse Scarabs attacked just when they barely managed to repel the first wave.

One after another in an endless tide, neverending.

“Damn it!” Li Molin's temper flared, unable to contain the rage inside her.

Although the Divine Dragon Armor protected them from being bitten by the Poison Corpse Scarabs, it still didn't cover every part of their body. They could cover their arms, chest, and legs, but their eyes, noses, and mouths were exposed!

The Divine Dragon Armor couldn't be made covering the eyes, nose, and mouth, for that would be suffocating the wearer! After short moment of initial attack, these Poison Corpse Scarabs mainly tried to drill into their eyes, noses, and mouths!

Just as Li Molin let out a curse, one of the Deities Templar Elder screamed. Li Molin, Liu Yang, and the rest looked over at the

Elder.

What they saw was the left eye of that Elder, a Poison Corpse Scarab was eating his left eyeball! In an instant, that Deities Templar Elder was numb from head to toe, unable to initiate the slightest amount of battle qi from Qi Sea. In the blink of an eye, that Elder's left eyeball was gone, swallowed by the Poison Corpse Scarab.

“No, no, don't!” The Elder gave a heart-wrenching howl. Even so, another Poison Corpse Scarab landed on that Elder's right eye.

When both Poison Corpse Scarabs cleaned the Elder's eyeballs, they wriggled into his body through the empty eye sockets. The endless screams from that Deities Templar Elder sent hair-raising goosebumps down everyone's necks.

This was Li Molin's first time witnessing Poison Corpse Scarabs eating human flesh. Even with her steel nerves, watching what was going on in front of her, she couldn't stop the disgust and nausea from rising up her throat.

“Kill Huang Xiaolong!” Trying to suppress the urge to retch, Li Molin roared at the group of Elders.

These Poison Corpse Scarabs were controlled by Huang Xiaolong. As long as they killed him, dealing with these Poison Corpse Scarabs would be much easier. Not to mention, their main task this time was none other than killing Huang Xiaolong.

However, each Deities Templar Elder was tightly surrounded by endless circles of Poison Corpse Scarabs, giving them no chance to approach or attack Huang Xiaolong.

The Domain Leader that fought with Lil' Tian caught a glimpse Poison Corpse Scarabs drilling into the Deities Templar Elder's empty eye socket. Hearing the shrill shrieks coming from that Elder, his face became ashen.

The other Asura Domain Leaders also turned pale at the scene.

The rumors about Poison Corpse Scarabs were terrifying, yet in their eyes, those were just rumors. But now, they were seeing it with their own eyes.

Seeing them fall at a disadvantage, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu did not stay idle, adding an assault or two from the side, catching the Deities Templar Elders at their mistake.

What enraged Li Molin further was that Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu seemed to target her and Liu Yang the most. Whether it was intentional or not, Zhang Fu's attack always centered around her voluptuous breasts and rotund arse, nearly causing her to go crazy with rage.

On top of everything, the sarcastic comments from Zhao Shu's mouth seemed to run forever.

"Zhang Fu, why are you only aiming at people's big butts? Just look at that size, you know that she has given birth already, what's so nice to attack there?" Zhao Shu taunted.

Given birth? Li Molin's eyes burned with rage, at the same time, her gaze turned frigid cold. She had never been touched by any man, but this Zhao Shu actually said that she had given birth to a child?!

"I'm going to skin the two of you!" Li Molin furious roar resounded. She actually ignored the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs, the Azure Wind Sword in her hand slashed at Zhao Shu without a care.

Zhao Shu jumped away in alarm, deflecting Li Molin's attack with a wave of his sword while saying, "Smelly bitch, even if I guessed correctly, you needn't be so excited!"

Guessed correctly? Li Molin could only scream in anger and continued attacking Zhao Shu akin to a lioness in heat, swinging the longsword in her hand at Zhao Shu again and again.

"Careful!" Just when Li Molin was bend on attacking Zhao Shu,

Liu Yang shouted out as more than a dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs flew toward Li Molin.

The sudden attack jolted Li Molin to her senses.

Chapter 409: Sovereign Chen Won!

The Azure Wind longsword in Li Molin's hand swung out at full force, a crisp phoenix cry echoed and a dazzling azure sword light burst into the air as an azure phoenix shadow flew out.

Li Molin's figure jumped in haste.

Dang! Metal clashing noises rang out endlessly. Under the azure phoenix's attack, those Poison Corpse Scarabs were sent flying out, but even so, Li Molin felt cold sweat dampen her back.

The picture of Poison Corpse Scarabs drilling into her cherry mouth, down her throat, gnawing at her flesh, covering her chest, not to mention scurrying down her navel, between her legs and her butt.... Li Molin couldn't help quivering from the inside.

Her face turned a shade paler.

However, a second later, those dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs flew toward Li Molin once again. As if her scent attracted the other Poison Corpse Scarabs, more and more started to move towards Li Molin.

At a moment like this, Li Molin had no time to deal with Zhao Shu. The Azure Wind longsword in her hand swung out, sending the wave of Poison Corpse Scarabs away. Not far from Li Molin, another shrill scream came from a Deities Templar Elder.

Turning over to look, Li Molin saw that Elder's mouth was filled with wriggling Poison Corpse Scarabs fighting to get in. Distress screams continued to gurgle out from that Deities Templar's mouth, but his voice sounded muffled and hoarse due to his airway being filled with black critters.

Watching this scene, Li Molin felt her stomach turning. Finally unable to hold it in any longer, the sea beast meat she ate for the last few days was vomited out with a loud 'wah.'

Noticing her condition, Liu Yang swung his blades, blasting away

some Poison Corpse Scarabs coming at him, seizing the small window, he leaped to Li Molin's side.

"Elder Li, are you alright?" Liu Yang asked anxiously.

Li Molin merely shook her head.

Zhao Shu's voice sounded again at this time, "Wah, you got pregnant so fast?" His eyes moved down to Li Molin's stomach, "Your stomach doesn't look like you're pregnant, ah!"

Li Molin raised her head, catching Zhao Shu's eye movement nearly made her vomit blood.

"You!" She glowered at Zhao Shu with fury.

But the surrounding Poison Corpse Scarabs closed in on her and Liu Yang.

Liu Yang slashed his blade around frantically, keeping them away while he urged Li Molin, "Elder Li, there's no end to this, let's retreat first!" The Poison Corpse Scarabs' ability to evolve already made their task of killing Huang Xiaolong impossible.

Resisting in this manner, in the end, they would only end up as food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Of course Li Molin was aware of this, but...! She was unwilling! This time, not only were they equipped with the Divine Dragon Armors, they even held godly weapons in their hands and even used the golden silk, yet, with all these, they still failed to kill Huang Xiaolong?!

This failure would spread to all corners of Starcloud Continent, even to the entire Martial Spirit World, greatly damaging Deities Templar's prominence! Returning this time, their punishment would be extremely heavy.

Recalling Deities Templar's punishment, Li Molin trembled involuntarily.

"Elder Li, let us return first and report the situation clearly, I

believe that Temple Preceptor would lighten our punishment!” Liu Yang said as if he could read Li Molin’s deepest thoughts.

Li Molin still hesitated.

A scream brought the two of them back to the present situation. Looking over, they witnessed another Deities Templar Elder being bitten by a Poison Corpse Scarab. It’s needless to describe what his ending was.

“Retreat!” In the end, Li Molin roared unwillingly.

“Withdraw!” Liu Yang repeated her order to the Deities Templar Elders.

Both of them disappeared in a flicker, and one after another, Deities Templar Elders followed, escaping for their lives.

In an instant, not one Deities Templar Elder remained in the square.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu did not expect the Deities Templar group to turn and flee in such decisive manner, but it was already too late for them to chase. Moreover, both knew that relying only on the two of them, they couldn’t hinder Li Molin’s group from fleeing.

On the Asura Square, the corpses of three Deities Templar Elders quickly left nothing but white bones after the Poison Corpse Scarabs were done.

All the Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders became ashen at the scene. Never had they imagined that things would develop in this manner. With the Deities Templar’s Elders gone, then those Poison Corpse Scarabs would be coming at them...! The Deities Templar Elders were each equipped with Divine Dragon Armor, but in the end, they fled miserably. They, on the other hand, had nothing even resembling the Divine Dragon Armors.

Imagining the horrifying scene of their bodies being covered entirely in those black critters, a cold chill spread in the hearts of those Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders.

Although death was a daily occurrence in their eyes after being baptized by numerous bloody battles and killings, the hair at the back of their necks raised at the thought of dying under the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Fortunately, the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs merely encircled them, without attacking. Still, watching the undulating black waves of Poison Corpse Scarabs baring pinchers and teeth at them, Gu Wen and the rest felt goosebumps on their skin.

Forceful shockwaves from the collisions above traveled downwards.

Everyone looked up, Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi's battle seemed to have reached the climax, however, Huang Xiaolong seemed more unyielding and stronger as time wore on, whereas Chen Tianqi grew flustered and shocked.

For Huang Xiaolong, in the twenty-odd years since he arrived in this Martial Spirit World, he had never been able to fight to his heart's content as much as he did today. If he were to use one word to describe what he was feeling right now, it would be—thrilling!

Huang Xiaolong was just an early Fourth Order Saint realm, and comparing battle qi strength, he was slightly at a disadvantage against Chen Tianqi, despite that, his physique body was extremely tough. Chen Tianqi soon realized that Huang Xiaolong's physique actually rivaled his peak late-Fifth Order Saint realm's toughness!

What stunned him even more was that inside Huang Xiaolong's body, other than battle qi, there was another type of energy that surpassed the strength of his battle qi.

This foreign energy in Chen Tianqi's eyes was Huang Xiaolong's true essence energy.

Nearly pushing Chen Tianqi over the brink was Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit ability that could heal his injuries and replenish his battle qi! Meaning that his battle qi would never be

exhausted.

His bright luminance could heal injuries, but not replenished his battle qi. If this fight dragged on for too long, the one ending up losing the battle would be him!

Suddenly, a ruthless glint flashed in Chen Tianqi's eyes. The platinum sphere around him expanded as a terrifying amount of light element power exploded from his body, causing Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu watching below to go pale.

This is...?!

“Radiant World Destruction!” Chen Tianqi's sharp voice sounded. It looked as if his body turned into a giant radiating sun. Then, this radiant sun suddenly exploded, releasing an abundant bright luminance energy everywhere, crashing, spinning. Under the destructive power, the surrounding space cracked and shattered.

Before Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the group of Domain Leaders' eyes, Huang Xiaolong was pulled into the center of this destructive power. After a long, long time, the frightening energy dispersed, and everything returned to its prior calm.

Chen Tianqi appeared, looking extremely pale, his body wobbled unsteadily.

This move, Radiant World Destruction, was a terrifying all-out attack. The downside was, after using this move, his battle qi and spiritual force would be overdrawn, and it would take Chen Tianqi at least half a year of healing before he could recover to his peak form.

Seeing the space on Huang Xiaolong's side shatter, Chen Tianqi believed that Huang Xiaolong was annihilated. Unable to sense Huang Xiaolong's presence around, he broke out in a hearty laughter, his voice hoarse, “Huang Xiaolong, you were claimed to be Martial Spirit World's most talented genius ever, in the end,

you still died in my hands!”

He had used the same move to kill a Sixth Order Saint realm in the past, thus Chen Tianqi did not doubt for one second that Huang Xiaolong was dead.

The Domain Leaders bloomed into wide smiles at this result.

“Sovereign Chen won!” Gu Wen laughed loudly.

Chapter 410: Such A Nice Fragrance!

“Sovereign Chen won!”

“Our Sovereign Chen won!”

Exuberant cheers erupted from the Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders, whereas Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s figures flickered, appearing where Huang Xiaolong was before, immediately searching for traces of Huang Xiaolong using their spiritual senses. Neither of them believed that Huang Xiaolong would be killed just like that.

More accurately, they did not believe that Huang Xiaolong would be killed!

Chen Tianqi snorted coldly at their reaction, “There’s no need to waste your effort to search, I can tell you straight, that Radiant World Destruction move of mine has killed an early Sixth Order Saint realm before this! I don’t believe that Huang Xiaolong has an immortal body, that a Fourth Order Saint realm is stronger than a Sixth Order Saint realm!”

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s faces were ashen at his words. A Sixth Order Saint realm died under Chen Tianqi’s Radiant World Destruction?! Yet, they could see that Chen Tianqi wasn’t bluffing.

Did that mean... that Sovereign was really dead?!

They had witnessed too many miracles happening on Huang Xiaolong’s body when they were with him, but still, Huang Xiaolong was no God, moreover, even God Realm masters in the ancient times had fallen.

“Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu!” Chen Tianqi barked, “Now Huang Xiaolong is dead, I am the true Asura’s Gate Sovereign, kneel down and pay the proper salute to a Sovereign!”

“No, Big brother won’t die! Big brother is not dead!” At this point, Lil’ Tian’s angry voice resounded, his face overtaken by grief. Then, Lil’ Tian suddenly struck a punch out at Chen Tianqi.

Watching Lil' Tian, Chen Tianqi thrust the angel spear in his hand toward him, a bright luminance energy beam shot out, hitting Lil' Tian until he staggered back.

“Little one, if you want to die I can fulfill your wish.” Chen Tianqi's tone was filled with sarcasm, and the angel spear in his hand poised to strike Lil' Tian again.

Suddenly, a sharp light flashed in front of his eyes, the speed was nearly too quick for Chen Tianqi to react. His face paled, for the angel spear in his hand couldn't make a counter in time.

“Angel's Almighty Shield!” A surge of bright holy power burst out from Chen Tianqi's body, however, before the shield could fully form, that sharp light already arrived, slitting across his throat.

His half raised spear halted in midair, feeling a coldness at his throat, a slight pain. His other hand reached up to touch his throat, blood was spurting like a gurgling spring.

A light flickered and a silhouette appeared in front of him.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Chen Tianqi stared at the figure in front of him. Huang Xiaolong actually did not die after taking a hit from his Radiant World Destruction?!

Below, on the Asura Square, the exuberant cheers from the Domain Leaders halted abruptly, all staring in Huang Xiaolong's direction, watching their Sovereign Chen have his throat slit by someone else.

“What, are you very disappointed that I didn't die?” Huang Xiaolong cooked coldly at Chen Tianqi.

Huang Xiaolong had to admit that Chen Tianqi's Radiant World Destruction was formidable. If he was really hit, tough as his physique was, he would still be gravely injured to the point of losing his life, but Huang Xiaolong had the Godly Mt. Xumi!

The number one treasure on the Heavenly Treasure List, Godly

Mt. Xumi!

At the most critical moment, Huang Xiaolong entered the Godly Mt. Xumi, and borrowing the power from the Ten Buddha Formation, he withstood Chen Tianqi's Radiant World Destruction.

"Impossible!" Chen Tianqi roared with anger through gritted teeth. He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong was able to live under his Radiant World Destruction attack! Practically unharmed at that!

Huang Xiaolong sneered; in a flicker, his hands once again gripped the Blades of Asura.

Chen Tianqi was startled, but he managed to react quickly, the battle angel spear stabbed toward Huang Xiaolong.

"Angel's Kingdom!"

As the spear raised, holy power burst out from it, transforming into an angel silhouette, spinning around, dispersing and restraining Huang Xiaolong's attack.

Huang Xiaolong's body shook, a shocked Chen Tianqi and a group of astonished Domain Leaders saw strands of true dragon energy flowing out from Huang Xiaolong's body, turning into divine dragons.

Ice, fire, winged, white, black, and Buddha; six divine dragons, six brilliant lights filled the sky.

The angel formed from Chen Tianqi's bright luminance power was immediately broken by the six dragons, its power dispersed.

Huang Xiaolong continued forth, the Blades of Asura in his hands slashed out, slitting Chen Tianqi's throat a second time.

Earlier, Huang Xiaolong saw it clearly, although his blades successfully slit Chen Tianqi's throat, his healing power gradually spread around his throat, dispersing the Asura qi from the blades,

fully healing the injury. Thus, Huang Xiaolong would not allow Chen Tianqi to heal a second time.

This time, Huang Xiaolong beheaded Chen Tianqi. This slash totally separated Chen Tianqi's head from his shoulders, throwing it high up in the air.

Watching Chen Tianqi's separated body, a sneer emerged on his face, he wanted to see how Chen Tianqi can recover this time!

Both Chen Tianqi's head and body plummeted to the Asura square from high up, his head rolled shakily towards the Domain Leaders' feet.

"Sovereign Chen!" They exclaimed in unison.

Just as one of the Domain Leaders wanted to step forward to pick up Chen Tianqi's head, the Poison Corpse Scarabs attacked him. Before the horrified faces of the other Domain Leaders, in barely a few breaths' time, that man's body was entirely submerged in the mass of Poison Corpse Scarabs, gnawed to the bones.

Every one of them inhaled sharply, no one dared to take another step forward.

Huang Xiaolong flew back to the Asura Square, walking slowly toward Chen Tianqi's head with a frigid cold gaze.

A Saint realm warrior could remain alive as long as their soul was intact, and although Chen Tianqi's head was cut off, he did not die, his head and body slowly moved toward each other, trying to combine again.

Huang Xiaolong did not speak, the Blades of Asura in his hands waved again, the true essence fire imbued within the attack pierced straight through Chen Tianqi's eyebrows. A loud scream sounded as Chen Tianqi's head bounced skyward from the impact. A moment later, Chen Tianqi's scream grew weak.

"Curious, aren't you, why I didn't die under your Radiant World Destruction attack?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Tianqi's eyes,

his vitality dissipating rapidly, desperately hanging onto his last breath. Huang Xiaolong sniggered.

Chen Tianqi both eyes stared intensely at Huang Xiaolong's face. Up until this moment, he couldn't understand how Huang Xiaolong withstood his most powerful attack, the Radiant World Destruction.

“Because of the Godly Mt. Xumi.” Huang Xiaolong soft voice drawled in a whisper.

Chen Tianqi's eyes widened in surprise, shock, and astonishment, relying on his last feeble breath, Chen Tianqi's words came out in short gasps, “Xu, God, you possess the Godly Mt. Xumi?!” Before getting an answer from Huang Xiaolong, his consciousness fell forever into darkness.

Looking at the dead Chen Tianqi, a relief spread through Huang Xiaolong as he secretly breathed out; finally, Chen Tianqi was dead!

Chen Tianqi was his biggest obstacle in taking full control over the Asura's Gate. Once Chen Tianqi was dead, the rest of the matter would be easier.

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained impassive. He kept away Chen Tianqi's corpse inside the Linglong Treasure with a hand wave, as food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Then, Huang Xiaolong came beside Lil' Tian, that attack from Chen Tianqi earlier had gravely injured the little guy.

“Big brother!” Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Lil' Tian cried out happily. He was overjoyed that his Big brother was alive, he didn't want to think about the future days without roast Tyrant Boar meat.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Little one, swallow this Nine Leaves Purple Grass.” He said as he took out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass from the Asura Ring.

“Such a nice fragrance!” Lil’ Tian’s eyes lit up immediately as he sniffed the fragrant scent, little hands reached out and stuff the elixir into his mouth.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly at Lil’ Tian’s antics. This tens of thousands of years old rare herb was eaten like a dessert?

Only after this did Huang Xiaolong turn around, looking at the group of Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders.

Chapter 411: Taking Control of Asuras Gate

Watching Huang Xiaolong walking towards them, the Domain Leaders' hearts jumped, the fear inside their hearts was obvious through their eyes...

Huang Xiaolong continued to stride slowly to the group of Domain Leaders; one step at a time...

A heavy pressure enveloped the several Domain Leaders, forcing them back unconsciously.

Suddenly, one of the Domain Leaders fell to his knees in salute, lauding, "Subordinate greets the Sovereign, Sovereign is invincible throughout!"

The rest of them were stunned, each stared stupidly at the one kneeling down.

After a brief moment of hesitation, another two Domain Leaders followed and knelt in salute toward Huang Xiaolong: "Subordinate greets the Sovereign, Sovereign is invincible throughout!"

More and more Domain Leaders followed the trend of things, saluting to Huang Xiaolong. Although they were loyal to Chen Tianqi before, after all, humans were afraid of death at their core. Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong already killed Chen Tianqi, there was no need for them to throw their lives away for a dead Chen Tianqi.

The most crucial point of all was that Huang Xiaolong possessed the Asura Ring and cultivated the Asura Sword Skill. In accordance with Asura's Gate rules, he was the rightful successor to the Sovereign position.

Every one of the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders was on their knees paying respects, including Chen Tianqi's most loyal confidante, Gu Wen!

Gu Wen's silhouette knelt down amongst the other Domain

Leaders, with proper etiquette and respect that left no space for criticism, but Huang Xiaolong's sudden attack sent Gu Wen flying out.

This abrupt action scared the other Domain Leaders.

"Huang Xiaolong, you!" Gu Wen climbed from the ground, glowering at Huang Xiaolong, shocked and furious at the same time.

"Huang Xiaolong?" Huang Xiaolong satirized, "You think I don't know what you're trying to scheme in your heart? Kneeling down to me was just an act, fake loyalty. In your heart, you're plotting how to defer to Deities Templar, spying for them in the dark and scheming how to kill me?"

Huang Xiaolong's spiritual force had improved tremendously, both the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate had reached the fifth level. As long as the other side's spiritual force was weaker than his, Huang Xiaolong could read the other's thoughts.

Gu Wen's face flushed a deep red hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. Showing anger, Gu Wen shouted, "Huang Xiaolong, this is just an excuse for you, you know that I am Sovereign Chen's confidante, that's why you are using such an excuse to kill me!" Then he turned around to the rest Domain Leaders, trying to incite a furor, "Everyone, you've seen it for yourselves, even if we submit to Huang Xiaolong sincerely, he will still kill us! It would be better to fight him for a way out, the chances might even be bigger than this!"

Indeed, another three Domain Leaders stood up from the group after being 'persuaded' by Gu Wen, glaring at Huang Xiaolong with furious eyes.

"Huang Xiaolong, you try to kill our brothers using a flimsy excuse, you're not worthy to be our Asura's Gate Sovereign!"

"That's right, you're not worthy!"

“We’ll fight you!” All three of them started to attack Huang Xiaolong with vicious moves.

Just when Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were about to act, Huang Xiaolong’s figure shot forward at rapid speed, and six arms emerged from his back. All six arms struck out with the Godly Xumi Art at the same time.

Struck by the Godly Xumi Art, all three Domain Leaders wailed painfully as their bodies were thrown back, crashing down at a corner of the Asura Square.

Watching six arms materializing from Huang Xiaolong’s back, all the Domain Leaders were stunned.

What kind of battle skill was this?!

Huang Xiaolong told Chen Tianqi about the Godly Mt. Xumi before he died, however, he blocked the outside space. Because of that, he and Chen Tianqi were the only ones who knew the contents of the short conversation. None of the Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders had any idea about the Godly Mt. Xumi...

At this point, Gu Wen suddenly leaped up, wanting to flee at the fastest speed, but Huang Xiaolong had expected this from the beginning. Thus, when Gu Wen leaped into the air, an Asura Demon Claw slammed down on him, accompanied by ten thousand howling evil spirits, striking down at Gu Wen’s back and sending him down to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong walked over to Gu Wen, stopping right in front of him, but he did not kill him. Instead, he sealed Gu Wen’s Sea Qi, then a palm strike sent Asura Qi into Gu Wen’s body.

Chen Tianqi had the bright luminance energy and wasn't afraid of the Asura qi’s corrosive effect entering his body, but this Gu Wen wasn’t so lucky. Almost instantly, a desperate cry came from Gu Wen, trashing and rolling on the ground as Asura Qi spread to every part of his body, the feeling was worse than a million ants

gnawing on his flesh. Strong as his will was, he couldn't withstand this extent of torture.

“Huang, Huang Xiaolong, kill me, me, kill me!” Gu Wen pleaded in a broken voice. With his Qi Sea sealed, he was powerless to blow himself up, he couldn't die even if he wanted to.

“Kill you?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “You admit that you did think about conspiring with Deities Templar?”

This time, Gu Wen nodded with any hesitation, “I admit, I admit, kill me, kill me!” His face was distorted with excruciating pain. The three Domain Leaders that attacked Huang Xiaolong based on Gu Wen's instigation looked ugly at his confession.

“Kill you?” Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded, “Since you ask for it, I shall fulfill your wish.”

A sense of deep relief washed over Gu Wen hearing Huang Xiaolong's reply. To the current him, death was the best salvation.

In the next moment, numerous Poison Corpse Scarabs landed on Gu Wen's body, more and more, covering his entire body. Fear crept up his face and screams more horrible than before tore through his throat.

The remaining Domain Leaders grew paler by the second watching everything unfold, even the way they looked at Huang Xiaolong changed.

In their eyes, Huang Xiaolong was an Asura that broke out from hell. At first, they thought that Huang Xiaolong would bestow Gu Wen with a quick, merciful death, but he...

It didn't take long, Gu Wen's cries subsided and completely stopped, while Huang Xiaolong looked over at the rest of the Domain Leaders.

Not daring to face Huang Xiaolong, all of them had their heads lowered.

“I’m a person that deals with reward and punishment clearly, those that contributed merits to Asura’s Gate will be rewarded! Whereas those who betrayed Asura’s Gate will end up just like him!” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice reverberated in the square, a finger pointed at Gu Wen’s remains.

The Domain Leaders continued keeping their heads down.

“Where did Chen Tianqi detain the Elders?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Replying to Sovereign, Chen Tianqi had all the Elders locked up behind the mountain’s sea prison!” One of the Domain Leaders stepped forward, reporting to Huang Xiaolong with a respectful manner.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Then, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Domain Leaders led the way, releasing all of the Asura’s Gate Elders that were imprisoned at the back mountain’s sea prison.

Despite that, by the time Huang Xiaolong brought these Elders out, many of them were inflicted with unimaginable tortures by Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar, so much that hardly a fully intact person remained; some had their tongues cut out, others had their eyeballs dug out, not to mention their Qi Seas and meridians wasted.

Seeing the tragic state of these Elders, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Huang Xiaolong all burned with wrath.

“Li Molin, you stinky bitch, there will be a day when I get my hands on you, I’ll have you raped and then killed, killed and raped again!” Zhang Fu’s straightforward character couldn’t hold and roared at the top of his lungs. The extent of his fury was obvious to all.

Huang Xiaolong took out the many ten thousand years old elixirs from the Asura Ring, feeding them to the Elders one by one,

helping them heal their injuries. Even so, the several Elders that had their tongues cut off and eyeballs dug out were unlucky, those body parts could not regrow.

On the other hand, the message about the battle on the Asura Square, about Deities Templar miserably fleeing with Li Molin amongst them and Chen Tianqi being killed by Huang Xiaolong, spread like a hurricane to every part of Starcloud Continent.

It didn't take long to travel to Snow Wind Continent, Ten Directions Continent, or to the experts of the Bedlam Lands.

Another great tremor struck the Martial Spirit World.

“Huang Xiaolong killed Chen Tianqi with his own hands? His strength actually reached that extent, that's too terrifying, right?! Chen Tianqi was a peak late-Fifth Order Saint realm!”

“Those Poison Corpse Scarabs can actually evolve!”

“Huang Xiaolong has taken over the Asura's Gate, he's the recognized Sovereign, this will be a big headache to Deities Templar, I wonder what will Deities Templar do next!”

Chapter 412: Grand Martial Exchange

The passage of time flowed quickly.

Five days had passed since the battle on the Asura Square. In these five days, Huang Xiaolong healed all the injuries which could be healed on the Asura's Gate Elders.

In the great Asura Hall.

Huang Xiaolong sat in the throne seat at the center of the great hall while the Domain Leaders and Elders stood in two rows before him, whereas Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stood beside the throne on the left and right side.

“Greet the Sovereign!” Zhao Shu's sonorous voice rang clear in the great hall.

Subsequently, the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders and Elders knelt down, performing a ceremonious salutation toward Huang Xiaolong: “Greeting the Sovereign, Sovereign is invincible throughout!”

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu performed the same salute with utmost respect, however, they bowed deeply instead of kneeling.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them for a brief second and then signaled everyone to rise.

When everyone was on their feet, Huang Xiaolong scanned the group of Domain Leaders assembled before him, “All of you, lower the barrier to your consciousness, I will brand a spiritual mark in your soul sea.”

All the Domain Leaders' faces ashen instantly.

“Spiritual mark!”

Naturally, these Domain Leaders had heard of spiritual marks, but they did not expect Huang Xiaolong to have learned the method of spiritual branding.

Each of the Domain Leaders' expressions entered Huang Xiaolong's eyes, a cold sneer sounded inwardly; no doubt, he wouldn't believe that these Domain Leaders were able to be absolutely loyal to him in such a short time, however, once a spiritual mark was branded in their soul sea, things would a different turn altogether.

These Domain Leaders would not dare to have any treacherous intentions. This was a must, for Huang Xiaolong had to have the Asura's Gate fully under his control.

Huang Xiaolong watched the Domain Leaders coldly, as long as one of them dared to speak up in objection, he would execute that person on the spot without hesitation.

A heavy silence enveloped the great hall to the point that each of them could hear their own breathing drawing loudly in their own ears.

"I'm willing to open my soul sea for Sovereign to brand a spiritual mark!" After struggling and contemplating the matter internally, finally one of the Domain Leaders knelt down once again in submission.

Seeing that there was a first person, one by one, the other Domain Leaders knelt down, showing their willingness to let Huang Xiaolong brand their soul seas. It goes without saying that every one of the Domain Leaders was aware of the fact that resistance would only lead to death, just like Gu Wen.

Whether they were truly willing or otherwise, all the Domain Leaders opened their soul seas and Huang Xiaolong proceeded to brand a spiritual mark in each of them easily; when all was done, Huang Xiaolong finally felt relief.

Needless to say, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Asura's Gate Elders were not subjected to the same requirement of having a soul mark branded in their soul seas. Huang Xiaolong was well aware of Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's absolute loyalty, and despite the cruel torture

that these Asura's Gate Elders were subjected to by Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar, none of them turned to the other side, their loyalty toward Asura's Gate was clear for all to see.

Next, Huang Xiaolong requested Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to announce some of the changes to the sect rules he had made. Some of the rules were abolished by Huang Xiaolong, for example; the hailing of 'Sovereign is invincible throughout' every time the disciples greeted him.

Huang Xiaolong also made some new rules, one of them being, upper authorities or disciples that betrayed the Asura's Gate would end up as Poison Corpse Scarabs' food.

After Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu read out Huang Xiaolong's new edict, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the Asura's Gate overall situation, and also had the Domain Leaders and Elders report the events happening in the territories and branches under their jurisdiction. When all Domain Leaders and Elders were finished with their reports, Huang Xiaolong gained a better understanding the distribution of the Asura's Gate forces and territories.

Currently, the territories under the Asura's Gate's governance numbered at thirty-six oblasts, including the Central Oblast. There were seven branch divisions in the Central Oblast, while the thirty-five branches in the outer oblasts were each governed by a Domain Leader.

The Asura's Gate's great hall was built on the peak of the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. Around the other peaks, there were thirty side halls, such as the Medicine Pellet Hall, Punishment Hall, Technique Inheritance Hall, Martial Sparring Hall, and so on. These thirty-two halls were under the Elders' supervision.

This was the rough map of Asura's Gate authority distribution.

But, from the Domain Leaders' reports, Huang Xiaolong realized that within the thirty-six oblasts under Asura's Gate control, there

were numerous big and small family and sect forces, and not all of their hearts were absolutely sincere and loyal towards the Asura's Gate.

There was a complex web of connections tying the bigger family forces with the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, and White Phoenix House amongst the other twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent, which in a way encouraged the attitude of not placing much importance on the Asura's Gate.

Some of those big families even cooperated with the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, and White Phoenix House to suppress the Asura's Gate branch authority, especially in these few decades of Huang Xiaolong's Master, Ren Wokuang's disappearance. Lately, there were even signs of rebelling against the Asura's Gate branch from those big families.

A total of fifteen big families spearheaded this resistance.

By the time the Domain Leaders finished their reports, a frosty expression hung on Huang Xiaolong's face.

Zhao Shu spoke at this point, "Sovereign, the Cosmos God Cult's Sovereign, and the Old Sovereign always bore an old grudge and the relationship between us has never been good. Ever since the news of Old Sovereign's disappearance spread out, the Cosmos God Cult has been suppressing our Asura's Gate more and more over the years. This is the main reason why these big families dare to act so blatantly. In fact, our Asura's Gate used to rule over fifty-two oblasts, but ever since the Old Sovereign went missing..." Zhao Shu's voice trailed off at this point.

The unspoken meaning hung clear in the air.

The Asura's Gate initially had fifty-two oblasts on Starcloud Continent, but now only thirty-six oblasts remained under their governance! These 'missing' sixteen oblasts without exception all fell into Cosmos God Cult's hands.

A sharp gleam flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Zhang Fu added, "Sovereign, there is another matter this subordinate wishes to report to Sovereign."

"Speak." Huang Xiaolong stated.

Zhang Fu continued respectfully, "On our Starcloud Continent, every hundredth year, there is a Grand Martial Exchange. So far, this Grand Martial Exchange has taken place thirteen times. This is an event held together by the twelve super forces of Starcloud Continent."

"Oh, Grand Martial Exchange?" Huang Xiaolong's interest was stoked as he looked at Zhang Fu.

"Yes, it is so, Sovereign. Every year of the Grand Martial Exchange, all the twelve super forces' Sovereigns, Patriarchs, and Cult Leaders would reshuffle the ranking within the twelve forces, this subordinate is worried that this time around, the Cosmos God Cult Leader would take this opportunity to harm Sovereign." Zhang Fu said full of worry.

Zhao Shu's expression mirrored Zhang Fu, "The participation of all twelve forces is compulsory. Moreover, in the Grand Martial Exchange, the participants are not allowed to use outside aid." This was Zhao Shu's main concern.

Not permitted to use outside aid meant that Huang Xiaolong's wouldn't be able to use the Poison Corpse Scarabs. Only relying on his own strength, he wasn't the Cosmos God Cult Leader's opponent.

Not to mention, apart from the Cosmos God Cult's Leader, if the Distinct Void Door Sovereign or the White Phoenix House Lord wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong, it would as easy as snapping their fingers.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, "How long till the coming Grand Martial Exchange?"

“It has been eighty-seven years from the last Grand Martial Exchange.” Zhao Shu answered.

Meaning there were still thirteen years until the next Grand Martial Exchange!

Thirteen years! The frown on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead grew deeper.

This Grand Martial Exchange really jumped out of nowhere. Thirteen years, the time was too tight!

For Saint realm experts, thirteen years was nothing but the blink of an eye.

At the moment, Huang Xiaolong was merely a Fourth Order Saint realm, wanting to step into Tenth Order and above Saint realm in a short thirteen years was nothing more than a fool’s daydream.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, dismissing the people from the great hall.

The night descended quietly.

Standing underneath the silvery moonlight, Huang Xiaolong was pondering a way to reach beyond the Tenth Order Saint realm within thirteen years’ time. In the end, he could only place his hopes on the twelve primordial divine dragon bodies.

If he could refine those twelve primordial divine dragons, perhaps he would have a good chance at success in advancing beyond Tenth Order Saint realm.

Chapter 413: Wont Dare to Make a Move on Our Qi Family

But, to refine the twelve primordial divine dragon bodies, he had to first find Dragon God Grass.

If he refined them without the Dragon God Grass and dragon essence crystals to reduce the violent energy, not only would he be risking his own life, the effect achieved would be the lowest. It would reach, at most, only two-tenths overall.

If that was the case, even if he successfully refined all twelve primordial divine dragons, the highest Huang Xiaolong could reach was Seventh Order Saint realm.

‘Dragon God Grass!’ Huang Xiaolong uttered under his breath. Finding Dragon God Grass became the most crucial matter, it had to be done at all costs!

Then, a thought struck Huang Xiaolong, both Chen Tianqi and the Domain Leaders were also at the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, perhaps they were able to find a stalk or two of Dragon God Grass?

Huang Xiaolong swiftly took out Chen Tianqi’s spatial ring; in the past few days, he had been occupied with healing the injuries of the Asura’s Gate Elders and had yet to find the time to check Chen Tianqi’s spatial ring.

When Huang Xiaolong opened Chen Tianqi’s spatial ring, his eyes rounded in astonishment.

Countless medicinal pellets piled high up in one corner, and there was an ice crystal pillar that loomed over the space. Inside that crystal ice pillar was the body of a primordial divine dragon!

Primordial divine dragon!

Huang Xiaolong became ecstatic after a brief moment of astonishment. He didn’t expect that the one primordial divine

dragon body snatched by Chen Tianqi hadn't been refined yet, and was wholly well preserved.

“This is great!” Huang Xiaolong let out a joyful laughter.

With the addition of this primordial divine dragon body, by the time he managed to collect enough Dragon God Grass, his chances of breaking into Tenth Order Saint realm increased significantly.

Moreover, with the addition of another primordial divine dragon body, his Twelve Forms of the Dragon God could be upgraded to Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God, greatly enhancing its attack power.

Huang Xiaolong managed to calm his emotions moments later, quickly scanning the other corners of the spatial ring. Other than the primordial divine dragon sealed in the ice crystal pillar, Chen Tianqi's spatial ring contained numerous medicinal pellets, from heaven grade to divine grade. Most of them were heaven grade, then holy grade, and some divine grade. Still, the highest divine grade pellet was a mid-divine grade pellet.

Other than medicinal pellets that were piled high up like small hills, Huang Xiaolong also found a lot of herbs, ranging from one thousand to nine thousand years old; he also saw two battle skill techniques, one was the Angel's Spear and the other was called Bright Luminance Tactic.

Both of these techniques were useless to Huang Xiaolong, but could be left for disciples or Huang Family's younger generation that possessed a light element martial spirit.

Huang Xiaolong then moved on to check the three spatial rings of the dead Deities Templar Elders, however, this time, Huang Xiaolong was disappointed. Inside these three Deities Templar Elders' spatial rings, other than some spirit pellets and elixirs, there were only some technique manuals, not a single Dragon God Grass could be found.

After confirming that Chen Tianqi and the three Deities Templar Elders' spatial had no Dragon God Grass, Huang Xiaolong transferred the ice crystal primordial divine dragon from Chen Tianqi's spatial ring into the Xumi Temple and began to comprehend the new Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God.

Huang Xiaolong spent the whole night in comprehending new found insights. He immediately noticed that with the additional primordial divine dragon, the attack power increased greatly.

The night passed quietly.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu and instructed them to pass down an order to all Asura's Gate disciples, telling them to exert all their efforts in searching for Dragon God Grass. Those who managed to find news about the Dragon God Grass would be rewarded with ten thousand heaven grade spirit pellets and ten billion gold coins.

Ten thousand heaven grade spirit pellets!

Just for the news!

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were both stupefied with shock, but despite that, neither of them dared to question Huang Xiaolong's reason, both complying respectfully.

"Sovereign, those fifteen big families, do we need to...?" Zhang Fu ventured cautiously, the underlying question was to know if Huang Xiaolong wanted to deal with those fifteen big families that worked in cahoots with Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and other forces, dishonoring the sovereignty of the Asura's Gate.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment then shook his head, "No need, let them jump a while longer."

For the current Huang Xiaolong, the most crucial task at hand was to find Dragon God Grass and strive to enhance his strength to the God Realm. As long as he could breakthrough to God Realm,

when the time came for the Grand Martial Exchange, Huang Xiaolong would have the means for self-protection relying on his own strength.

When Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu heard Huang Xiaolong's decision of not confronting the fifteen big families, both were genuinely surprised. They had assumed that Huang Xiaolong would act.

“Leave for now.” Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, signaling Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to retreat.

Both have no choice but to do as ordered.

When the two left, Huang Xiaolong continued to shut himself in closed-door practice.

Every day, he swallowed a Divine Dragon Pill and a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir without missing a day, putting his efforts in practicing the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and the Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God.

One month came and went quickly.

After this one month practice, Huang Xiaolong saw improvement in his Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God. The most obvious result was the Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God, Huang Xiaolong had wholly comprehended it and no longer needed to observe the thirteen postures of the primordial divine dragons sealed inside the crystal statues. In this one month, Huang Xiaolong's battle qi cultivation also reached peak early-Fourth Order Saint realm.

Although more than a month had passed since the Asura Square battle, the news about Chen Tianqi being killed by Huang Xiaolong only gained more momentum, it was repeatedly talked about on Starcloud Continent.

After all, with Huang Xiaolong at the helm of Asura's Gate, it could possibly change the power structure on Starcloud continent. Huang Xiaolong's name was tied with too many legendary

miracles.

In the thirty-six oblasts under the Asura's Gate governance, those big families that held treacherous intentions toward the Asura's Gate naturally felt ill at ease knowing that Huang Xiaolong had gained full control of Asura's Gate as the Sovereign, and assumed that Huang Xiaolong would be pointing a sword towards them next.

However, one month passed without waves or ripples, there were no movements coming from Huang Xiaolong's side. All fifteen big families were secretly relieved.

The Enigma Oblast was the largest amongst the thirty-six oblasts controlled by the Asura's Gate. Further down from the Enigma Oblast was the Treasure Oblast which belonged to the Cosmos God Cult's forces.

Due to this close distance between the Enigma Oblast and the Treasure Oblast, Cosmos God Cult disciples entering and exiting the Enigma Oblast was a norm. Relying on their Cosmos God Cult background, these disciples did not put the Qi Family, one of the fifteen big families in the Enigma Oblast, in their eyes.

The Qi Family's residence was located on the wealthiest street in the Enigma Oblast City.

At this time, inside the Qi Family Residence hall, the Qi Family's Patriarch, Qi Lei, was seated in the main hall together with all the family's Elders.

"There has been no action from Huang Xiaolong's side so far, what is everyone's opinion?" Qi Lei asked, his eyebrows furrowed deeply. Qi Lei's voice was deep and sonorous. Although his words were simple and calm, they bore a lofty bearing.

"Patriarch, I think that this Huang Xiaolong is circumspect in his actions, knowing that we have the Cosmos God Cult at our back. That's why he dared not make a move on us until now." One of the

Qi Family Elders laughed.

“That must be it; this Huang Xiaolong has offended Deities Templar. Just Deities Templar alone is enough to tie up all of his efforts, of course he wouldn’t want to offend the Cosmos God Cult at this time.” Another Elder echoed the same sentiment, “At least this Huang Xiaolong has some self-knowledge.”

Qi Lei nodded his head in agreement, “After thirteen years, at the Grand Martial Exchange, Huang Xiaolong will be dead for sure!”

“Unless Huang Xiaolong decides to submit to Cosmos God Cult and be their dog. Perhaps then, the Cult Leader would spare his worthless life!” Another Qi Family Elder snickered.

This statement drew waves of laughter from Qi Lei and the present Elders.

Qi Lei added, “With Huang Xiaolong’s death at the Grand Martial Exchange, our Qi Family will take the initiative to attack the Enigma Oblast’s Castellan Manor. At that time, the Enigma Oblast will be our Qi Family’s paradise! And all Asura’s Gate disciples in the Enigma Oblast will be our Qi Family’s slaves!”

Chapter 414: An Asura from Hell?

Ever since the Asura Square battle, Huang Xiaolong's side had not taken any action. The Qi Family formed such opinions, and the other fourteen big families came to similar conclusions, thinking that Huang Xiaolong was apprehensive toward the backing forces behind them, such as the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others.

On this particular morning, Huang Xiaolong was practicing the Asura Sword Skill's eight move: Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire at the back of the Heavenly Sky Phoenix mountain when Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu rushed over with faces full of delight to report to Huang Xiaolong.

"Sovereign, we found the Dragon God Grass!" Zhao Shu exclaimed in buoyant mood to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong trembled slightly and his eyes lit up.

"According to the disciple's report, Treasure Oblast Qin Family's Patriarch also entered the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins that year and collected eight stalks of Dragon God Grass!" Zhang Fu interjected with a laugh.

"Eight stalks of Dragon God Grass!" Huang Xiaolong was beaming.

Eight stalk Dragon God Grass! It was just enough for him to refine one primordial divine dragon body!

The amount of dragon essence contained in one primordial divine dragon was overwhelmingly abundant, so much that it was impossible for one single stalk of Dragon God Grass to have any effect in smoothing the violent surging energy during refinement; according to the old manuscript record, it stated that one needed at least seven to eight stalks of Dragon God Grass.

"Reward that disciple heavily!" Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu

and Zhang Fu with a big smile on his face.

Both acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's order with respect.

"However, Sovereign, the Treasure Oblast is Cosmos God Cult's territory." Zhao Shu highlighted his concern, "Furthermore, that Qin Family's Patriarch would not necessarily be willing to part with that eight stalks Dragon God Grass."

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand nonchalantly, the smile never left his face, "It's fine." Since there was Dragon God Grass in the Qin Family Patriarch's hand, things would be easy to deal with.

Although Dragon God Grass was also a very rare herb, its biggest role was to reduce the violent energy from a primordial divine dragon's blood and essence. Holding those eight stalks of Dragon God Grass would not bring much benefit to the Qin Family's Patriarch.

As long as Huang Xiaolong could take out something tempting enough in exchange, he believed that the other party would definitely be willing to exchange them with the Dragon God Grass.

"Right, Sovereign, this subordinate has another matter to report." Zhang Fu suddenly remembered a matter.

"Oh, what is it?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Zhang Fu continued respectfully, "Snow Wind Continent's Blessed Buddha Emperor sent a messenger over to tell us that not long after we left Blessed Buddha Empire, Princess Shi Xiaofei followed behind us and came to the Starcloud Continent."

"Shi Xiaofei is here in Starcloud Continent...?!" Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded by the news.

At that time, Shi Xiaofei wanted Huang Xiaolong to bring her over to Starcloud Continent, but he refused. He didn't expect this girl to have the spunk to sneakily trail behind them.

"The Blessed Buddha Emperor said that Shi Xiaofei would send

news back every two to three days since she left Blessed Buddha Empire, however, from ten days ago, they have lost contact with Princess Shi Xiaofei.” Zhao Shu added.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows creased into deep furrows, “Ten days?” It seems like Shi Xiaofei might have met with some problem.

“Do we know the last place Shi Xiaofei was at before losing contact with the Blessed Buddha Empire?” Huang Xiaolong grasped the most crucial point.

“According to the Blessed Buddha Emperor, she was at the Treasure Oblast!”

“Treasure Oblast!” Huang Xiaolong was slightly stunned, wasn’t this too much of a coincidence?

“The Blessed Buddha Emperor needed to guard the Blessed Buddha Empire and unable to leave the Snow Wind Continent, thus he requested Sovereign’s help to find Princess Shi Xiaofei’s whereabouts.” Zhang Fu said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Blessed Buddha Emperor, Shi Fantian, was his Senior Brother, moreover, Shi Xiaofei could be considered missing because of him, and it was in Starcloud Continent. Whether it was reason or relationship, it was only right that he help find Shi Xiaofei.

“Send word back to Senior Brother Shi Fantian, tell him not to worry about this matter.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice grew solemn.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu complied.

“I will head to Treasure Oblast right after this, in my absence, the Asura’s Gate matters would need to trouble both of you to handle.” Huang Xiaolong added.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were surprised that Huang Xiaolong planned to head to Treasure Oblast in such hurry,

without bringing either of them. Zhang Fu quickly requested to go with Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “I alone am enough. If all three of us are gone, who’s going to take care of matters at the headquarters? Don’t forget, the more people, the bigger the target, the easier it is to draw Cosmos God Cult’s suspicion.”

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s argument, the two old men reluctantly conceded. Huang Xiaolong tasked them with handling various matters before Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu retreated.

After both of them left, Huang Xiaolong thought of something. His figure disappeared in a flicker towards the north side of Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. Located here, on this northern side, was Asura’s Gate treasure trove.

For the past month, Huang Xiaolong had been busy with his cultivation, practicing the Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God, the Godly Xumi Art, and Asura Tactics, and had yet to have the time to visit the Asura’s Gate treasure trove. He remembered that his Master Ren Wokuang stated in the Asura Tactics cultivation technique that he left a ‘treasure’ for him inside the treasure trove, something that would aid his Asura Tactics cultivation.

Before he departed toward the Treasure Oblast, Huang Xiaolong wanted to see what his this so-called treasure that his Master Ren Wokuang left for him inside the Asura’s Gate treasure trove.

“Greeting the Sovereign!” The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared, the two Asura’s Gate Elders guarding the treasure trove appeared, greeting Huang Xiaolong with respect.

“No need for so much ceremony, stand up.” Huang Xiaolong said, indicating to both Elders to stand up.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, excusing both Elders as he walked towards the treasure trove’s elaborate entrance.

The Asura’s Gate treasure trove entrance was a hundred meters

tall and thirty meters wide. At first glance, one could hardly determine the material used to construct this door that looked dull and dark. It was daytime at the moment, the sun was shining bright and warm, but despite that, when one got closer to the door, a cold feeling enveloped them, a frigid air that seemed to penetrate deep into one's bones.

Huang Xiaolong was astounded; even though this much cold was nothing to a Fourth Order Saint realm like him, if it were those Xiantian realm warriors, they probably couldn't approach the door.

Standing right in front of the big door, Huang Xiaolong still couldn't figure out what material was used to construct it. He scanned around, and finally, his sight fell onto a palm imprint on the left side of the door.

Huang Xiaolong placed his right palm right into the imprint on the door, running the Asura Tactics. Asura qi surged forth from his palm, and instantly, the entire large framed door burst out in a dazzling light that seemed to reach the sky as the door slowly opened.

The door to the Asura's Gate treasure trove could only be opened using Asura qi, which was why Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried that item Master Ren Wokuang left for him would fall into Chen Tianqi's hand.

One step into the treasure trove, a whelming aura submerged Huang Xiaolong, alarming him. Looking around, Huang Xiaolong saw an altar in the middle of a spacious hall, and on that altar was a heavily chained strange creature that resembled a human, yet was not! Mysterious talisman symbols ran along those thick iron chains, glimmering occasionally.

Two short horns grew on the forehead of this strange creature. Its arms, legs, body, and other parts were covered with a layer of scales; its eyes seemed to glow scarlet red, and all ten fingers were

like claws that were dyed with fresh blood.

Occasionally, black mists would float out from its body.

“This is... Hell Asura?!” A thought clapped through Huang Xiaolong’s brain, both his eyes protruded in shock.

Hell Asura?!

The Asura’s Gate treasure trove actually had a sealed real-life Hell Asura inside!

Words couldn’t describe the shock Huang Xiaolong felt. On top of that, he could sense the raw energy emitting from this Asura, powerful, violent. Its strength had, at the very least, exceeded Tenth Order Saint realm.

“What is this? How did Master find this Hell Asura?” Huang Xiaolong mumbled a little incoherently to himself.

Or, did this mean that his Master had crossed over to Asura Plane in Hell before this?!

Chapter 415: Refining the Asura Bloodline

Ren Wokuang actually crossed over to the Asura Plane in Hell!

Only that could explain how the Hell Asura would be sealed here in the Asura's Gate treasure trove.

The Asura chained on the altar had noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence in the hall and a violent emotion exploded in its scarlet eyes. A menacing deep roar came from its throat, instantly flooding the entire hall with an incredible murderous aura.

The Asuras in Hell were born for war and battle. The thirst for blood was a natural part of their core, hence, the fierce murderous energy surrounding it was part of its being, not solely directed at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though the Asura was chained and sealed to the altar using mysterious talisman symbols by his Master Ren Wokuang, the brutal and murderous aura it exuded still awed Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong scanned around the altar. His sight finally fell on the altar's left corner where a line of minuscule ancient characters was inscribed. With the first glance, Huang Xiaolong had already determined that this line of text was left behind by his Master, Ren Wokuang. The text stated that if he could refine the Hell Asura, thereby possessing the Hell Asura's bloodline, his practice of the Asura Tactics would enhance by leaps and bounds with only half the effort, progressing at unimaginable speed.

The message also explained the method of refining the Asura Bloodline, as well as the way to seal an Asura.

Reading carefully from beginning to end, Huang Xiaolong's gaze once again turned to the chained Asura; with a soft tap of his foot, he leaped up onto the altar.

Watching as Huang Xiaolong approached, deep growls sounded continuously from its throat, its arms and legs struggled under the

sealing chains noisily. However, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the more the Asura struggled, the more the chains tightened around it.

Huang Xiaolong relaxed a little more after seeing this. He then ran the Asura Tactics according to the method stated by Ren Wokuang on the altar. Ten fingers bent into claws that pierced into the Asura's chest, driving straight to the heart. A powerful suction force came from Huang Xiaolong's palm and he watched as strands of dark red mist-like energy molded into a pillar and flew towards him.

Huang Xiaolong quickly sat down in a meditative pose, absorbing all the dark red energy into his body, slowly refining it, guiding it into his blood.

The Asura's struggles grew ever more zealous, furious growls echoed in the hall as the brutal aura it emitted intensified.

Time trickled by and half a day passed.

Gradually, the Asura's struggles weakened and stopped, its body slowly drying up. At that moment, Huang Xiaolong's body was enshrouded in a dark red mist while meditating on the altar. His body began to exude the same brutal, murderous aura, similar to the Asura. The vague ethereal aura began to condense, becoming denser around Huang Xiaolong.

Daylight slowly receded.

From time to time, scales similar to the Asura would appear on Huang Xiaolong's body, and even two short horns vaguely manifested on his forehead.

Three had days passed in the same manner when Huang Xiaolong suddenly opened his eyes. In the depths of his eyes, vigorous Asura qi surged and rumbled, akin to an angry sea; the dark red energy mist shrouding his body was sucked into his body all at once until nothing was left.

Huang Xiaolong got to his feet moments later.

To his delight, refining the Asura bloodline not only made the Asura qi inside his body become more pure, it even allowed him to advance to mid-Fourth Order Saint realm.

“This is...?!” While Huang Xiaolong was caught in his delight, he suddenly noticed something else and was shocked when he caught sight of the Asura scale armor on his body. His hand swiftly reached up to touch his forehead and was shocked to discover that two short horns were protruding out!

His Master did not mention that his outer appearance would resemble an Asura after he refined the Asura bloodline according to the methods left on the altar.

‘What do I do now?! Please don’t tell me that I will have to keep this hellish Asura appearance forever!’

Judging from a human’s aesthetic point of view, the features of an Asura were too hideous to describe, a monster that was neither mammal nor reptile!

What to do?! Huang Xiaolong attempted everything he could think of, trying to revert his looks back to his original form. After several hours that felt like an eternity, he finally found a way to manipulate his Asura-like appearance.

His outward physical appearance of an Asura was due to the Asura bloodline inside Huang Xiaolong’s blood, thus he merely needed to suppress the Asura bloodline in his blood. Moreover, suppressing the Asura bloodline didn't affect his Asura Tactics cultivation, allowing him to continue enjoying the benefits of the bloodline at the same time.

Equivalently, if he wanted to change to the Asura appearance, all he needed to do was release the suppression on his bloodline.

Finding the solution to his unexpected ‘new look’, Huang Xiaolong heaved in great relief. The chained Asura that was refined by him had lost all vitality and essence, leaving a dried

corpse on the altar.

“Refining one Asura could enhance my Asura Tactics cultivation speed. I wonder, if I refined more of them, could it further expedite my progress?” Huang Xiaolong toyed with the idea.

If that was the case, he had to find an opportunity later to go to Hell’s Asura Plane.

An Asura’s bloodline contained an innate Asura qi, so refining the Asura bloodline would aid Huang Xiaolong’s future breakthroughs in the Asura Tactics, this was more effective than swallowing a hundred Divine Dragon Pellets.

Hell consisted of three planes—the Asura Plane, the Ghost Plane, and Souls Plane.

However, all three of them were higher planes. If Huang Xiaolong wanted to head to the Asura Plane, he had to at least break through to God Realm, because only after breaking into God Realm would one have the ability to pass through space and time.

Nevertheless, if Huang Xiaolong managed to practice the Asura Tactics until the tenth stage, he could open a door to Hell that would connect him straight to the Asura Plane. The tenth stage seemed far and unattainable, otherwise his Master wouldn’t have been stuck at the ninth stage.

Huang Xiaolong pulled himself out from his musings and looked around the treasure trove. In fact, the treasure trove was only so big, just the altar had taken close to half of the entire space, with the rest of the hall being separated into a few rooms.

Huang Xiaolong leaped off the altar, landing right in front of the first room. Blood red crystal ores were piled to the ceiling in the first room. Appearance wise, they resembled the Dragon Blood Crystals that Huang Xiaolong had, but these crystal ores glowed a deeper and more sinister blood red.

What kind of crystal ores were these? Huang Xiaolong was

astonished, for he felt that those red crystals contained an energy that exceeded the Dragon Blood Crystals! It was even purer! The energy inside emitted a faint Hellish aura, which was greatly beneficial to Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics cultivation.

"Hell Royal Blood Stone!" Huang Xiaolong spotted several small characters on the wall. Again, it was his Master Ren Wokuang's inscription.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened further; these were high grade energy stones used in Hell?

Hell was a higher plane. Even the lowest grade of energy stones condensed from that kind of rich environment, in a lower bound world like Martial Spirit World, were treasures that could throw the world into a storm.

A feverish look emerged in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. With these Hell Royal Blood Stones on top of his Asura bloodline, he believed that his Asura Tactics would be able to break through without bottlenecks.

Huang Xiaolong transferred all the Hell Royal Blood Stones into the Asura Ring and then moved on to the rest of the rooms. In these rooms were some spirit pellets, rare elixirs, and some battle skills and cultivation techniques from other sects that his Master Ren Wokuang had collected over the years. From the lowest grade to Heaven grade, there were at least a thousand of them!

Still, the two things weighing heavily on Huang Xiaolong now were the Dragon God Grass and Shi Xiaofei's safety. These various battle skills and cultivation techniques from different sources had to wait until he returned.

Huang Xiaolong flew out from the Asura's Gate treasure trove and closed the heavy doors again. He dallied no further, leaving the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain and heading in the direction of the Treasure Oblast.

Chapter 416: A Hero Wants to Save the Beautiful Damsel in Distress?

Huang Xiaolong flew at breakneck speed the entire way without stopping for rest.

On the way to the Treasure Oblast, Huang Xiaolong's mind wandered. No doubt, those Hell Royal Blood Stones were items his Master collected from Hell, which further reinforced his strong hunch that his Master had been to Hell more than once!

This took place while his Master's Asura Tactics had yet to reach the tenth stage. What did that mean? His Master Ren Wokuang had stepped into the legendary God Realm!

A God Realm master! Then his Master must still be alive!

It was only that he might not be in the Martial Spirit World anymore, perhaps he had crossed over to Hell or other worlds close to the Martial Spirit World, such as the Peace Emperor World, Jade Sword World, or Infinite God World!

It also occurred to Huang Xiaolong that if his Master could break into God Realm, then, as the number one strongest person on Starcloud Continent, the Cosmos God Cult's Leader was most likely a God Realm master too.

Although Huang Xiaolong was a mid-Fourth Order Saint realm, a God Realm master still remained a higher existence that he could only look up to.

In the Grand Martial Exchange thirteen years later, even if they changed the rules permitting outside support, such as the Poison Corpse Scarabs, Huang Xiaolong would most assuredly end up dead in the hands of the Cosmos God Cult Leader's hands!

Even if he managed to break through to Tenth Order Saint realm by then, the Cosmos God Cult Leader could squash him like an insignificant insect! Unless he somehow reached late-Tenth Order

Saint realm, or peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

God Realm! An existence that rivaled God! A light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

He had to practice harder and strive to improve his strength! Regardless, he must first break through to Tenth Order Saint realm to have any chance.

When night descended, Huang Xiaolong decided to rest in a rocky mountain area. He found a hidden cave and entered it, then he took out a Hell Royal Blood Stone. Running the Asura Tactics, he began to refine the underworld energy contained inside the red glowing stone.

Its effect hit Huang Xiaolong almost instantly, akin to a beast in slumber being awakened. Boiling blood scorched his veins, rumbling incessantly!

Huang Xiaolong's body shook as if he was burning in a sea of heavenly flames, unbearable pain invaded every part of his body.

For a second, Huang Xiaolong thought that he had turned into gray ash. The incredible energy from the Hell Royal Blood Stone ran rampant like unbridled waves, akin to the vast power of the stars in space, rushing into his body, crashing everything in its path.

Huang Xiaolong quickly willed himself to remain conscious, enduring the excruciating pain again and again as he did his best to refine this underworld energy.

Blood-colored fog started to fill the cave, weaving in the air.

The night passed.

In the midst of it, a blood-colored beam shot out from Huang Xiaolong's body, piercing sky high. A loud blast ensued as the cave collapsed due to the sudden outburst of blood-colored glow from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's figure emerged in midair, a dark red glow spiraled around his body as he stood in the air, resembling an Asura King from Hell, peering at the crumbling mountain peak below.

'With the Asura bloodline, practicing the Asura Tactics is indeed much faster!' Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised. The result of one night's practice was comparable to a full month's practice in the past. According to this speed, his Asura Tactics could advance to the sixth stage very soon.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that after refining a piece of Hell Royal Blood Stone, the Asura qi inside him became purer; the purer his Asura qi was, the more potent his powers would be.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared from the rocky mountains, speedily making his way to the Treasure Oblast. Huang Xiaolong's days continued in this matter, traveling during daytime and practicing during the night.

As Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics continued to progress, it was the same with his Body Metamorphose Scripture. Although his Body Metamorphose Scripture had reached the perfection state, the true essence energy in his dantian could evolve endlessly.

As days went by, Huang Xiaolong's Godly Xumi Art was improving every day. The current Huang Xiaolong could form over eight hundred arms when displaying the Godly Xumi Art. Taking into consideration the most average battle skills, once executed simultaneously using over eight hundred hands, the destructive power could probably flip the heavens over.

However, these eight hundred hands still hovered in their intangible form, and had yet to condensed into real entities. Once they did, no one in Martial Spirit World would be able to withstand a single attack from Huang Xiaolong.

...

Six days later, Huang Xiaolong stood on a mountain peak, peering down on a magnificent city built on wide plains that spanned thousands of miles in all directions.

‘Up ahead is the Enigma Oblast, and slightly further up would be the Treasure Oblast.’ Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself, leaping down from the peak towards the Enigma Oblast’s direction.

The Enigma City was the largest city inside the Enigma Oblast, and also one of the most important cities marking the territorial influence between Asura’s Gate and Cosmos God Cult.

Huang Xiaolong decided to stay two nights in Enigma City, since Treasure Oblast was just a stone’s throw away, there was no hurry.

Having no deep understanding of the current situation inside the Treasure Oblast, Huang Xiaolong wanted to inquire some information about it from the Enigma Oblast’s Domain Leader. Other than that, this was Huang Xiaolong’s first time visiting a city under Asura’s Gate governance, so he wanted to use this opportunity to understand the general situation of these cities.

Huang Xiaolong strode up to the city gates leading to Enigma City, blending in with the crowd of various pedestrians that were heading into the city.

The Enigma City was just as bustling and prosperous as South Oblast City, the first city that Huang Xiaolong experienced when he first arrived on Starcloud Continent. It was filled with horses and carriages that stretched like a dragon’s body and a lively atmosphere, with busy stores lining both sides of the streets.

Watching the booming state and the flurry of activity around him, a sense of pride emerged in Huang Xiaolong’s heart; this was a city in his territory. As the Asura’s Gate Sovereign, he was basically an Emperor here in the Enigma City.

Back on Earth, Huang Xiaolong never imagined that one day he would be controlling a few thousand cities like an Emperor of

ancient times.

Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to reach the Enigma City's Castellan Manor, his feet followed where his heart felt like going. However, as Huang Xiaolong strolled along the streets, he noted that there were quite a lot of people donning the Cosmos God Cult's disciple robe, all bearing arrogance in their expressions and acting uppity everywhere they went, as if these Cosmos God Cult disciples were the real owners of the Enigma City.

Another thing that Huang Xiaolong noticed was, whenever there were both Cosmos God Cult disciples and Asura's Gate disciples passing on the same street, the Asura's Gate disciples would try to avoid the former from far away, some even with apprehension in their eyes when they saw any Cosmos God Cult disciples.

This made Huang Xiaolong frown. All of a sudden, a commotion up ahead caught Huang Xiaolong's attention.

"Let's go watch, there's a good show! I heard that some Cosmos God Cult disciples fancy the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant owner's daughter, Yang Le'er, forcing her to accompany them drinking and even fondling Yang Le'er breasts. I don't know from where, but an Asura's Gate disciple that isn't afraid of death jumped out, wanting to enact a 'hero saving the beauty' heroic deed! Now, he's beaten to a pulp, looking like a pig!"

"Those breasts of Yang Le'er definitely feel very good, did that Cosmos God Cult disciple manage to succeed?"

"Come, let us go look!"

Several people in front talked excitedly, nearly bursting with glee.

A cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes listening in on their conversation, and he followed the group of several men toward the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant.

They arrived quickly, for it wasn't far.

Upon arrival, he saw that quite a large crowd had gathered around the restaurant, all bearing a look of anticipation on their faces, fingers pointing up and down.

Huang Xiaolong made his way in, the crowd only felt an invisible power pushing them away to create a path.

Inside the restaurant, six Cosmos God Cult disciples were sitting around a table with smug faces. In front of them, lying face down on the floor, was an Asura's Gate disciple that was swollen and bruised all over. Blood caked on his face and mouth. Obviously, he suffered a cruel beating.

A Cosmos God Cult disciple named Liu Guowei gloated watching the Asura's Gate disciple on the floor, a cold snicker sounded, "Want to be the hero saving the beauty? You have no self-knowledge at all! Obediently crawl over here and lick clean your several daddys' toes, then bark like the mongrel that you are. When we're satisfied with your performance, we'll consider letting you go, otherwise, I'll cripple your dog legs!"

Chapter 417: Why Are You Here Only Now?!

The Asura's Gate disciple, Deng Cong, was glaring at the band of Cosmos God Cult disciples with hatred burning in his eyes, his voice sounded like a snarl, "Kill me if you got the guts, you want me to lick your dog legs clean, I spit on you!" Spit and blood splattered on the several Cosmos God Cult disciples.

Caught off guard for a second, several Cosmos God Cult disciples were stained with blood spit, courtesy of Deng Cong.

The Cosmos God Cult disciple named Liu Guowei jumped to his feet in a fit of anger, "Your mother, you really think that I dare not take your life?! Let me tell you, even if I kill you right here in this Enigma Oblast, your Enigma Oblast's Domain Leader won't even have the guts to fart in front of us!" Liu Guowei's hand moved, ready to kill the Asura's Gate disciple named Deng Cong with a lethal strike.

But Liu Guowei's action was stopped by another Cosmos God Cult disciple, "It's too merciful just killing him like this, didn't he fantasize about being a hero, saving a damsel in distress? We should crush the 'bird eggs' between his legs, so that he can never touch a woman in his life, then destroy his Qi Sea, isn't that better?! Wishing he could die, but he can't!"

"That's true! On top of that, let's strip that Yang Le'er naked in front of him, let him watch how us brothers milk Yang Le'er's big breasts!" Another Cosmos God Cult disciple shouted as he pointed a finger at the green-clad girl standing at the side.

This suggestion brought a bout of lascivious laughter from the rest.

The girl had delicate features, bestowed with a pair of flirtatious fox-eyes, moist and clear, extremely charming. Especially the pair on her chest, big, perky, and upright, something the layer of clothes failed to hide.

This girl was Auspicious Scepter Restaurant owner's daughter, Yang Le'er.

Crystal tears hung at the edges of Yang Le'er eyes, looking pitifully adorable even as she fumed with anger: "You dare!"

Liu Guowei whooped wickedly, "Whether we dare or not, let us show it to you with our actions!" His hand reached out toward Yang Le'er as he said those words, roughly pulling her toward himself, while his other hand reached up, wanting to tear off the girl's clothing on the spot.

Not one person from the crowd stepped up to stop these Cosmos God Cult disciples. They were widening their bright eyes as to not miss anything instead, waiting with anticipation for Liu Guowei's action.

However, all of a sudden, Liu Guowei felt a sharp pain in his hands. When his head turned to look, a black-haired young man was standing behind him without him knowing. At this point, that young man's hand bound both of his in an iron hold.

"Let go!" Liu Guowei was frightened and angered, shouting out loud.

Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly, with a slight shake of his hand, he threw the person to the air, channeling a small amount of internal force and sounds of breaking bones were heard.

Liu Guowei's anguish scream rang as his whole body was flung away, shattering tables and chairs as he crashed to the floor.

"My hands!" Liu Guowei screamed.

The crowd quickly looked over in his direction, noticing that both of his hands were totally crushed as they hung limply at his sides, they couldn't be lifted anymore.

The rest of the Cosmos God Cult disciples were dumbstruck, but quickly snapped to their senses.

“Hehe, here comes another busybody!” Cosmos God Cult disciple Hu Guang stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong accompanied by a sarcastic snicker, “Lil’ punk, do you know the consequences of injuring one of our Cosmos God Cult disciples?!”

Huang Xiaolong shrugged, unconcerned, “Oh, I’m curious what the consequences are.”

Hu Guang’s voice grew icy, “You will end up a hundred times worse than he is!” A finger pointed at the Deng Cong, “Furthermore, no one will be able to save you!”

Among the six Cosmos God Cult disciples, Liu Guowei was the weakest, merely a Xiantian Second Order, whereas Hu Guang was a Xiantian Seventh Order, therefore, Huang Xiaolong was no more than a puny speck of dust in his eyes.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed.

Asura’s Gate disciple Deng Cong managed to get to his feet from the ground, speaking to Huang Xiaolong, “This brother, quickly run, flee as far as you can.”

“Run?” Hu Guang’s disdainful snort sounded, “Today, not one of you can escape!” The five Cosmos God Cult disciples immediately spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong and Deng Cong in the middle.

Hu Guang strutted confidently toward Huang Xiaolong. His fingers bent into claws and lunged straight at Huang Xiaolong’s torso.

“Ultimate White Bone Claws!”

The flesh on his hands shrunk, drying up in the blink of an eye. They looked just like white bones that clawed out from a grave, emitting a stench of a rotten corpse. One could tell at one glance that this was an extremely vicious poison technique.

Watching Hu Guang, Huang Xiaolong simply raised his hand and pointed a finger at the space.

Huang Xiaolong's demeanor triggered a savage spark in Hu Guang; this little bastard is seeking death! He cultivated this Ultimate White Bone Claws technique by absorbing death aura that accumulated and turned into a potent corpse poison. Even a Xiantian Eighth Order warrior would be wishing for death if they were corroded by this poison, but they would only be rotting to their death.

But, in the next moment, his face tightened, for an incredible power that made his soul shake washed over him from that finger, shattering his Ultimate White Bone Claw's death aura as if it didn't even exist, piercing straight into his palm.

An indescribable pain made Hu Guang scream his throat hoarse. His body staggered feebly back, but his fearful eyes never left Huang Xiaolong's face, as a frigid cold energy invaded every single part of his body from his palms.

Hu Guang turned his palms toward himself and looked at the two bloody holes, which had a strange black mist dancing around them. One could even hear faint heart-chilling howls as the black mist weaved on the surface of his skin.

Everything that happened entered the other four Cosmos God Cult disciples' eyes. They each looked less arrogant and a little pale, for Hu Guang's strength was the strongest amongst them.

"You, who are you?!" Hu Guang demanded in anger staring at Huang Xiaolong, while running his battle qi, trying to expel the frigid qi out from his body. But he noticed that the frigid energy only grew more tyrannical.

Huang Xiaolong strolled toward Hu Guang, causing Hu Guang to retreat in a flustered manner.

"Kill him!"

Hearing Hu Guang's order, the other four pounced on Huang Xiaolong, attacking all at once.

When the four people's attacks were about to hit Huang Xiaolong, a glaring light shone from his body, repelling all four away. The four people felt as if they collided with a mountain. They were thrown backwards from the impact force and flew out of the restaurant through the windows in four different corners.

The spectating crowd retreated hastily in fright. Ignoring them, Huang Xiaolong continued toward Hu Guang.

Hu Guang's larynx moved nervously, his eyes still on Huang Xiaolong the entire time. He tried to bolster his own courage by saying, "My father is a Cosmos God Cult Elder, and my Master is the Treasure Oblast's Castellan, you dare...!"

Before Hu Guang could finish his grand sounding threat, Huang Xiaolong struck a palm out across the distance between them, striking accurately at Hu Guang's Qi Sea, sending him flying backward.

Blood spewed uncontrollably out of Hu Guang's mouth, dyeing the chairs and tables in close proximity red.

Asura's Gate disciple Deng Cong and the spectators were aghast, aghast that Hu Guang's father was a Cosmos God Cult Elder, aghast that the Treasure Oblast Castellan was his Master!

And this black-haired young man still dared to injure Hu Guang so heavily despite knowing all this!

Huang Xiaolong was still as impassive looking at Hu Guang. He didn't intend for that palm strike to kill Hu Guang, merely destroying his Qi Sea. To cultivators, having their Qi Sea destroyed and ending as a useless garbage was way more painful than death.

It was deathly quiet when a burst of footsteps burst into the restaurant.

"It's the Asura's Gate Enforcement disciples!"

The crowd cried out, quickly giving way.

Huang Xiaolong's face sank a little. These Asura's Gate Enforcement disciples' arrival was so timely, just earlier, one couldn't even see their shadows, but now they arrived in droves.

By this time, about a hundred Asura's Gate Enforcement disciples had rushed into the restaurant.

The leader of the Enforcement squad, Qi Wu, entered the restaurant and his face paled spotting Hu Guang in a pool of blood. In a few quick steps, he reached Hu Guang's side, saying as he helped Hu Guang up, "Young Noble Hu, are you alright?!" Panic was obvious in Qi Wu's expression, it was clear that both of them were acquaintances, moreover, this Qi Wu seemed to know Hu Guang's identity.

Hu Guang stood up, and at Qi Wu's question, his temper exploded; his palm struck and a raw five finger palm print colored Qi Wu's cheek. Hu Guang's roar reverberated in the entire restaurant, "His mother, what were you doing arriving only at this time!" That demeanor and tone were no different than 'whipping' his own subordinate.

Chapter 418: Breaching Entry Into the Castellan Manor

The Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader Qi Wu bent his waist at an even lower angle, cowardly and panic-stricken instead of raging with anger after suffering a slap from Hu Guang in public, "Young Noble Hu's teachings are right! This small one deserve to die!"

Huang Xiaolong watched everything with cold eyes.

An Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader actually referred to himself as 'small one' before a Cosmos God Cult disciple! He not only wasn't angry being slapped in front of a crowd, he was still trying to curry favor while looking scared!

As the Asura's Gate Sovereign, watching this happening right in front of him, flames of wrath burned stronger in Huang Xiaolong's heart with each passing second.

At this point in time, Hu Guang pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong while yelling at that Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader Qi Wu, "Capture that little imp, keep his life!" Huang Xiaolong destroyed his Qi Sea, he absolutely would not let Huang Xiaolong die so easily!

Qi Wu accepted Hu Guang's command in a servile manner before turning to look at Huang Xiaolong coldly, "Little punk, how dare you act so boldly as to harm people in this Enigma City, disregarding the Enigma City's regulations. All Asura's Gate disciples listen up, capture this punk and throw him into the dungeon!"

The surrounding hundred over Asura's Gate disciples acknowledged loudly, but just when they were about to move, a loud voice sounded.

"Wait!" Asura's Gate disciple Deng Cong clamored furiously, "Qi

Wu, as an Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader, how dare you conspire with a Cosmos God Cult disciple! Cosmos God Cult disciples come looking for trouble in Enigma City, hurting innocent people, but you closed your eyes, pretending not to see. Now, as Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader, you're actually listening to orders from a Cosmos God Cult disciple? Qi Wu, do you know your crime?!"

Qi Wu's derided gaze fell upon Deng Cong, "So it's you, Deng Cong! Hmph, Cosmos God Cult disciples causing troubles in Enigma City? I see no such thing!"

Deng Cong could only fume in silent anger at Qi Wu's answer.

Qi Wu added, "From what I see, you're in cahoots with this punk. As an Asura's Gate disciple, you knowingly break the law, you deserve a heavier punishment! People, arrest him as well, throw them into the dungeon together!"

Deng Cong was beside himself with anger: "Qi Wu! You're trying to frame me!" There seemed to be a private grudge between Deng Cong and Qi Wu.

Qi Wu merely sneered. Without another word, he waved his hand and the large group of Asura's Gate disciples responded by tightening their encirclement around Huang Xiaolong and Deng Cong.

Huang Xiaolong scanned his surroundings. He, the Sovereign of Asura's Gate, was about to be captured by his own Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad for 'interrogation'?!

An abrupt laughter sprung from Huang Xiaolong.

A laughter derived from an indescribable anger!

Before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong's palms struck out. A brilliant light soared to the sky as numerous palm imprints appeared in the air, each palm imprint striking an Asura's Gate enforcement disciple, sending them flying several meters away.

Eyes widened with shock watching dozens of Asura's Gate enforcement disciples' flying out; to become an Asura's Gate enforcement disciple, it was prerequisite to have at least Xiantian realm strength. More than a hundred Xiantian realm disciples were sent flying in just one move! The strength Huang Xiaolong exposed made the crowd's hearts palpitate.

Neglecting the shocked expressions around him, Huang Xiaolong didn't spare a second look at those Asura's Gate enforcement disciples, fixing his attention on one person—the Law Enforcement Squad Leader, Qi Wu.

Qi Wu retrieved his bewildered eyes from the rest of the enforcement disciples. A foreboding unease snaked through his heart as he felt Huang Xiaolong's gaze fix on his person, for he caught the flicker of killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"I'm an Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader!" Qi Wu wobbled back even as he yelled out his identity, "This is Enigma City, you dare attack and injure Asura's Gate disciples!"

Huang Xiaolong's hand reached out and made a grasping gesture in the empty air, Qi Wu immediately felt the space around him squeeze and contract, and in the next second, his entire person flew toward Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong's right hand was choking Qi Wu's throat as he looked at him with frigid eyes, "You're aware that this is Enigma City? You realize that you're an Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader?!"

Qi Wu's face turned beet-red, his mouth opened and closed, yet was unable to utter a single sound. Dread filled his eyes as he begged for mercy through them.

"As an Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader, not only did you not aid your sect brothers, you also listened to commands from a Cosmos God Cult disciple? Damn you lot!" Huang Xiaolong's icy voice stabbed into Qi Wu's soul. Huang Xiaolong exerted slight pressure in his fingers, directly crushing Qi Wu's

throat to his death.

Releasing his hold, Qi Wu's lifeless body fell limply to the floor.

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief. This young man killed the Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader like it was nothing!

Deng Cong looked no better staring at Huang Xiaolong, hesitation and puzzlement flickered across his face.

Then, Huang Xiaolong looked at Hu Guang.

All of Hu Guang's previous arrogance vanished into thin air, extreme terror penetrated every cell in his body as the pressure of impending death suffocated him.

"Don't worry, I'll temporarily let you live." Noticing the horror reflected in the other side's pupils, Huang Xiaolong snorted.

Hu Guang stiffened.

Huang Xiaolong straightened his palm like a sword. With a wave, a screeching scream came from Hu Guang, both of his hands were hacked off by Huang Xiaolong and he passed out from the severe pain.

The crowd was deathly quiet as Hu Guang's scream still echoed in their ears.

"You're called Deng Cong?" Huang Xiaolong's voice broke the heavy silence.

Deng Cong snapped back to his senses, quickly answering: "Yes."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I've remembered it." Leaving a baffled and confused Deng Cong, he left the restaurant, walking in the direction of Enigma City's Castellan Manor.

Some time after Huang Xiaolong disappeared from view, an uproar erupted at the restaurant.

...

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong appeared in Enigma City Castellan Manor's main hall, an unfathomable cold smile tilted up the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth looking at the two imposing stone lion statues at the Castellan Manor entrance.

"What are you here for? Don't you know that this is the Castellan's manor?" Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to step into the manor grounds, two Asura's Gate disciples that were standing guard at the entrance blocked his path, barking fiercely.

"I know." Huang Xiaolong's patience was fraying. Before more disciples could approach, an overwhelming power threw them off balance. Silhouettes tumbled in the air.

Huang Xiaolong walked into the Enigma City Castellan's residence manor.

"Insolent! Who are you? Breaching entry into the Castellan's Manor!" More guards noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence; there was actually someone who dared to trespass into the Castellan Manor! The guards leaped up, each aiming an attack at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and pointed at the void. Almost instantly, all these manor guards were sent reeling away without any shred of resistance.

While this was taking place outside, the Enigma City's Castellan, Wang Dingzhi, who was also an Asura's Gate Domain Leader, was sitting in the main hall, contemplating his cultivation progress. His cultivation had been stuck without any progress in recent years, causing him to become irritated and anxious.

"Castellan, it's bad!" Suddenly, the manor's steward ran in looking flustered and terrified.

"Look at you, losing your calm, what is it?!" This steward running in screaming while he was troubled by the lack of progress in his cultivation upset Wang Dingzhi.

The steward was startled by Wang Dingzhi's outburst, but he still soldiered on, reporting, "Castellan, a young man breached into the manor, and he has already injured more than a hundred manor guards!"

Wang Dingzhi's temper flared sky high hearing this, "Truly seeking death! So brazen to run rampant in my manor!" Wang Dingzhi jumped to his feet, but when he was about to take the first step out to see who was the audacious person that dared to breach his Castellan Manor, his foot paused midair while his sight could barely shift away from the main hall entrance.

A stalwart figure stood at the door.

The steward looked over and blurted, "Castellan, it's this little imp trespassing into the manor, injuring over a hundred guards!" The steward's finger pointed confidently to the figure standing at the door.

When the steward just finished his 'report', Wang Dingzhi's legs gave out. He quickly knelt on both knees in salute, "Asura's Gate disciple Wang Dingzhi greets the Sovereign!" Wang Dingzhi couldn't help the tremor in his voice.

Sovereign?! The word sounded like a thunderclap in the steward's brain, for an instant, he couldn't even tell where north or south was.

The 'trespasser' was none other than Huang Xiaolong. He entered the main hall looking at Wang Dingzhi, the temperature in Huang Xiaolong's eyes dropped a few degrees.

Chapter 419: Surrender the Murderer

Huang Xiaolong did not utter a word as he walked to the main seat and sat down.

One could even hear a needle drop in the heavy silence.

Huang Xiaolong sat down silently and did nothing to indicate to Wang Dingzhi that he could stand, thus Wang Dingzhi remained in a kneeling posture without daring to move an inch. The menacing cold air from Huang Xiaolong caused the temperature in the hall to plummet drastically.

However, Wang Dingzhi was sweating profusely, while that manor steward stood blankly at the side, as if the word 'Sovereign' that came out from Wang Dingzhi's mouth scared his soul into oblivion.

Within seconds, sounds of rustling wind came from many different directions into the main hall. No doubt, these noises were the manor guards rushing over, ready to encircle the trespasser.

Huang Xiaolong breaking into the Castellan Manor and injuring over a hundred manor guards had alerted the hidden experts within the manor grounds.

Hearing the sharp wind noises arriving one after another, Wang Dingzhi grew more anxious, however, Huang Xiaolong had yet to permit him to stand. He dared not stand on his own accord to order these manor guards to retreat.

Huang Xiaolong silently sat in the hall. In that short moment, a group of manor guards had broken through the doors and rushed into the main hall.

The manor guards who broke into the main hall in a rush were stupefied seeing their Castellan kneeling on the floor.

"Castellan, are you alright?" One of the manor guards arrived swiftly to Wang Dingzhi's side, inquiring with concern. In his

view, their Castellan was subdued by the black-haired young man and was forced to kneel in humiliation.

The guards snapped back to their senses, bellowing as they simultaneously attacked Huang Xiaolong.

Reaching this point, Wang Dingzhi could no longer remain kneeling and hollered out in anger: “Impudent! Damn the lot of you, get the hell out of here this instant!” Jumping anxiously to his feet, he released a powerful wave of energy.

All the manor guards were forced back awkwardly by the powerful wave of energy from Wang Dingzhi.

The manor guard and steward closest to Wang Dingzhi were the most miserable, receiving the highest colliding impact, their bodies were sent flying out of the main hall. Both of them fainted before they hit the floor.

The manor guards struck by Wang Dingzhi struggled up from the floor. Confusion, apprehension, and bewilderment clearly showed on their faces, not knowing what they did wrong. It was beyond their understanding that the person that attacked them would be their own Lord Castellan.

In the next moment, they witnessed Wang Dingzhi quickly getting down to his knees again before Huang Xiaolong, “They are not aware of Sovereign’s identity and inadvertently offended Sovereign, please have mercy and spare their lives!”

A crisp clap resounded in the minds of these manor guards, shock written all over their faces as their pupils shifted towards the black-haired young man sitting in the most conspicuous seat in the main hall.

Sovereign?!

Their Asura’s Gate Sovereign?!

Huang Xiaolong merely glanced at Wang Dingzhi from the corner of his eyes, speaking in a low drawl, “I ran into something very

interesting on the first day I arrived in Enigma City.”

Something very interesting? Wang Dingzhi’s heart tightened nervously.

Huang Xiaolong continued in the same slow drawl, “Several Cosmos God Cult disciples were harassing a young woman in the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant. One of our Asura’s Gate disciples tried to stop them, but was pounded until he was gravely injured by those Cosmos God Cult disciples. On top of that, our disciple was humiliated in public, he was told to lick the toes of these Cosmos God Cult disciples. When our Asura’s Gate Enforcement Squad arrived, not only did they not help their own sect brother, but hid and watched behind the scenes.”

Sweat was falling down Wang Dingzhi’s forehead like monsoon rain.

Huang Xiaolong’s voice echoed softly in the hall, “What made it even more interesting was, after those Cosmos God Cult disciples were taught a lesson by me, the Asura’s Gate Enforcement Squad disciples actually ran out like loyal dogs, taking orders from the Cosmos God Cult disciples in an attempt to capture me and the other Asura’s Gate disciple, wanting to throw us into the dungeon!”

By this point, Wang Dingzhi had lost all colors from his face as if all of his blood were drained away. At this moment, he finally understood the reason for Huang Xiaolong’s anger, why the murderous aura coming from Huang Xiaolong was so ferocious.

A sect’s Sovereign was nearly thrown into the dungeon by his own sect’s disciples!

Wang Dingzhi’s tongue was twisted into knots, not knowing what to say.

“Wang Dingzhi!” Huang Xiaolong suddenly snapped.

A cold shiver ran down Wang Dingzhi’s body: “Sovereign.”

“Does Enigma City belong to the Asura’s Gate or to the Cosmos God Cult?!” Huang Xiaolong barked the question at Wang Dingzhi.

“Enigma City belongs to our Asura’s Gate.” Wang Dingzhi answered fearfully, his heart was trembling inside.

“Then you tell me, why does a Cosmos God Cult disciple dare to order our Asura’s Gate Enforcement Squad before the public crowd, right under our noses, in Enigma City? Beating up our Asura’s Gate disciples, humiliating our Asura’s Gate disciples?!” Huang Xiaolong questioned mercilessly.

Terrifying Asura qi surged around Huang Xiaolong, enveloping the Castellan Manor main hall in a suffocating slaughter aura.

Fear paralyzed all the servants, maids, and guards on the manor grounds, feeling an immense pressure enveloping them.

Wang Dingzhi was still on his knees, holding his breath as his face turned increasingly paler.

While this was happening in Enigma City’s Castellan Manor, in the neighboring Treasure Oblast’s Castellan Manor, Castellan Peng Zhuang had just received the message that his disciple Hu Guang was injured in Enigma City to the extent that his Qi Sea was destroyed and both hands hacked off. In a fit of anger, he turned the tables and chairs beside him into dust with a slam.

“Relay my order, tell the Qi Family’s Patriarch, Qi Lei, to search the entire Enigma City! I don’t care how, he must find that bastard for me! If he escaped, I will uproot his Qi Family!” Peng Zhuang’s roar thundered through the manor.

“Yes, Castellan!” The Cosmos God Cult disciple quickly complied and ran out as if he was fleeing for his life.

On another side of the Enigma City, inside the Qi Family’s hall, more than a dozen people were lying on the floor. Amongst these dozen people, one of them was the very same Cosmos God Cult disciple who had his Qi Sea destroyed and both hands hacked off

by Huang Xiaolong, Hu Guang, and the Asura's Gate Enforcement Squad Leader, Qi Wu.

The Qi Family had always been closely connected to the Cosmos God Cult, or better phrased, they were Cosmos God Cult's dog inside Enigma City. Now that a Cosmos God Cult Elder's son, Hu Guang, had both of his hands and his Qi Sea crippled inside the Enigma City, Qi Lei's face was warped with anger, and at the same time, with fear.

Asura's Gate Enforcement Squad Leader, Qi Wu, was a direct descendant of the Qi Family's main branch, someone that Qi Lei arranged into the Asura's Gate by pulling some strings. Qi Wu was a good talent and was one of the disciples that the Qi Family was focused on nurturing. He didn't expect Qi Wu to end up getting killed by someone like this.

"Sovereign!" A Qi Family Elder burst into the hall looking flustered, reporting to Qi Lei, "Just now, Treasure Oblast's Lord Castellan sent someone over with an order, we must search the entire Enigma City to find that murderer, if not, if not..."

"If not what?" Qi Lei asked.

"If that person escaped, Treasure City's Castellan said that he would annihilate Qi Family!" That Elder did not dare to conceal the matter, telling Qi Lei what was said.

Immediately, Qi Lei's and the other Elders' faces turned ugly.

Annihilate the Qi Family!

From these words, they already knew the extent of Treasure City Castellan's ire! Not to mention, Hu Guang's father had yet to know about this matter, if he knew, one could imagine the consequences.

Qi Lei knew that Treasure City's Castellan was someone who kept to his word, if the Qi Family really failed to capture that murderer, they would face annihilation.

"Have we found where the killer went?" Qi Lei asked.

One of the present Elder answered, “We received word moments ago, that person went into the Castellan Manor.”

“The Castellan Manor?” This information was unexpected.

“Patriarch, what do we do now?” Another Qi Family Elder inquired Qi Lei.

A ruthless gleam flickered in Qi Lei’s eyes, “To the Castellan Manor, now! Force Wang Dingzhi to surrender that killer to us, otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Although he didn’t know what relation that person had with Wang Dingzhi, at this moment, Qi Lei wasn’t in a position to be concerned about this point. Regardless of that person’s identity, he must capture him, or the consequences of Treasure City Castellan’s wrath was not something that their Qi Family could afford!

Chapter 420: What Are You Considered As?

Make Wang Dingzhi surrender the killer?

That Qi Family Elder was stunned for a moment before vowing solemnly, “Patriarch, rest assured, Wang Dingzhi might be bold, but not enough to cover for the criminal that harmed Young Noble Hu Guang! I’ll head to the Castellan Manor immediately and will surely drag that murderer back!” The Elder executed a brisk salute toward Qi Lei before turning around to leave the hall, bringing with him a group of Qi Family guards, and headed toward the Castellan Manor.

Inside the Enigma City Castellan Manor’s main hall, Wang Dingzhi was still on his knees.

Huang Xiaolong watched the kneeling Wang Dingzhi quietly, a small part of Huang Xiaolong understood that the whole matter couldn’t be blamed on Wang Dingzhi alone.

Since his Master, Ren Wokuang, disappeared several decades ago, most of Asura’s gate matters were handled by Chen Tianqi. Chen Tianqi endured and gave way because he did not want an open confrontation with the Cosmos God Cult. Due to that, the territory under the Asura’s Gate’s governance was swallowed by the Cosmos God Cult through the years. From the original fifty-two oblasts from its heyday, it was reduced to only thirty-six oblasts.

For this reason, the Cosmos God Cult disciples dared behaved in such brazen manner in territories under the Asura’s Gate’s governance!

And for this reason, the Asura’s Gate disciples showed fearful looks when facing Cosmos God Cult disciples.

In that short span of time, the manor guards sent flying by Wang Dingzhi earlier quickly knelt down in salute. Like Wang Dingzhi, all of them held their breaths as fear filled their hearts—fear

toward Huang Xiaolong.

Their Asura's Gate's new Sovereign, Huang Xiaolong!

Young Noble Divine Dragon!

Young Noble Divine Dragon's glorious deeds and fierce reputation had spread throughout Starcloud Continent.

There were also those Poison Corpse Scarabs that had become a nightmare in many experts' hearts.

Just moments ago, they actually had the guts to attack their Asura's Gate Sovereign? Finally, they understood the bitter reality. The Castellan striking them was in fact for their own good. Otherwise, if their mighty Sovereign released those Poison Corpse Scarabs... Remembering the details of how people died under the Poison Corpse Scarabs in the rumors, those guards shivered by reflex.

A manor guard suddenly ran into the hall and saluted Huang Xiaolong on his knees, reporting, "Reporting to Sovereign, the Qi Family's Elder Qi Tian led many Qi Family experts over. They're waiting outside, requesting to see the Castellan."

"Qi Family's Elder..." Huang Xiaolong turned to Wang Dingzhi, "Was that Enforcement Squad Leader Qi Wu a disciple of the Qi Family?" That Qi Wu carried the surname Qi, the connection was easy to make.

"That is so, Sovereign. That Qi Wu is indeed a Qi Family's disciple, he's the current Qi Family Patriarch Qi Lei's nephew." Wang Dingzhi honestly revealed everything. Of course, this whole time, the sweat running down his face had yet to stop.

"Qi Family Patriarch, Qi Lei's nephew?" Huang Xiaolong snorted, "Other than Qi Wu, how many more Qi Family's disciples are inside Asura's Gate?"

Wang Dingzhi answered: "About ten or so. These Qi Family disciples were arranged into the sect through Qi Lei's connections.

This subordinate failed terribly in governing the Enigma City and is willing to accept any punishment Sovereign will mete out!” Wang Dingzhi knocked his head against the hard floor with a loud boom, not daring to lift his head to face Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Dingzhi was aware that Qi Lei used his connections to arrange some Qi Family disciples into Asura’s Gate, just that the Qi Family had a strong influence inside Enigma City. As long as Qi Lei did not act too unscrupulously, crossing the line, Wang Dingzhi would close one eye to his dark deeds.

Huang Xiaolong’s voice was cold as ever, “Your crime will be judged after this!” Then he turned to the manor guard that came in to report, “Lead that Qi Tian and the group of Qi Family’s people in here.”

“Yes, Sovereign.” The manor guard acknowledged respectfully, saluted to Huang Xiaolong and exited the hall.

When that manor guard left, Huang Xiaolong finally allowed Wang Dingzhi and the other manor guards to rise to their feet. He ordered the manor guards to retreat, leaving only Wang Dingzhi with him in the main hall.

“You, sit.” Huang Xiaolong pointed at one of the seats further down to Wang Dingzhi.

Truth be told, in Huang Xiaolong’s presence, Wang Dingzhi as a Domain Leader was not qualified to sit, but he dared not disobey Huang Xiaolong’s order. Therefore, after saying his thanks, Wang Dingzhi sat down gingerly on the chair Huang Xiaolong pointed at. Even so, only half of Wang Dingzhi’s butt actually rested on the seat.

Barely a few seconds after Wang Dingzhi sat down, Qi Family’s Elder, Qi Tian, swaggered into the hall with a group of Qi Family’s experts in tow. However, these people were a little surprised seeing the pieces of broken doors lying around, as if a fight took place here moments before they arrived.

Along with his surprise, Qi Tian strode into the hall with his eyes scanning the surroundings. He immediately noticed the young man sitting at the center of the hall and Wang Dingzhi. Qi Tian narrowed his eyes at the scene.

According to the description given by the Qi Family disciples, that black-haired young man sitting in the center of the hall was most likely the sinner who destroyed the Cosmos God Cult disciple, Young Noble Hu Guang's Qi Sea and cut off his arms. But what was this young man's identity that gave him the qualification to sit equally with Castellan Wang Dingzhi? On top of that, Wang Dingzhi actually sat in the lower position chair.

Qi Tian's eyes flickered as these thoughts sped through his mind, whereas on the surface, he stopped in front of Wang Dingzhi and cupped his hands in greeting, "Castellan Wang." Despite Qi Family's strong influence, Wang Dingzhi was still the official Castellan of the Enigma City. In front of Wang Dingzhi, he dared not act discourteously.

Wang Dingzhi put on an indifferent face, nodding slightly, "What matters do you have?"

Hearing Wang Dingzhi speak in a straightforward manner, Qi Tian also did not beat around the bush. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong, "Castellan Wang, this person injured Cosmos God Cult disciple Hu Guang earlier today at the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant. Not only has he destroyed Young Noble Hu Guang's Qi Sea, he also cut off both of Young Noble Hu Guang's arms. I implore Castellan Wang to hand over this person to me, so I can bring him back to the Qi Mansion."

Wang Dingzhi glanced sideways at Huang Xiaolong, yet he couldn't read anything from Huang Xiaolong's stoic face.

Wang Dingzhi looked coldly at Qi Tian, "What if I refuse?"

Qi Tian's face sank, and no longer bothered to put up any pretense of courtesy. A mocking scoff sounded as his tone was

laced with a mildly veiled threat, “Castellan Wang, have you thought of the consequences? I’m not afraid to tell you frankly, that Young Noble Hu he injured is none other than Treasure City Castellan’s disciple and also Cosmos God Cult Elder Hu’s only son! Later, when Treasure City’s Castellan and Elder Hu come seeking an account and find out that you actually protected the criminal, hehe...!”

At the end, Qi Tian placed his threat on the table.

Wang Dingzhi fumed with fury inside his heart, this Qi Tian was just an average Qi Family Elder, but now, this person was taking a dump right on his head; coming to show his ‘prowess’ in the Castellan Manor, his territory? All these years of adhering to Chen Tianqi’s orders, he had been enduring, which indirectly allowed Qi Family’s arrogance to fester to this degree!

Wang Dingzhi suddenly struck his palm out.

Although Qi Tian held the status of an Elder in the Qi Family, he was only a peak half-Saint, how could he withstand a palm from Wang Dingzhi? In a split second, his body flew back from the force, making an arch in the air across the hall.

“Elder Qi Tian!” The experts that came with Qi Tian cried out in shock, rushing hastily to his side.

Qi Tian wobbled unsteadily trying to stand up, staring fixedly at Wang Dingzhi. A rapid vicious glint flickered past his pupils; Wang Dingzhi actually attacked and injured him?!

Despite the unwillingness and anger in his heart, Qi Tian knew he wasn’t Wang Dingzhi’s opponent, therefore, he endured!

Qi Tian glared at Wang Dingzhi, his cold voice sounded, “Wang Dingzhi, I hope you won’t regret this!” He signaled the experts around him, preparing to leave.

“Who said you can leave?” When Qi Tian and the Qi Family experts turned to leave, Huang Xiaolong, who had been sitting

quietly watching the entire time, finally spoke.

Qi Tian's foot paused halfway and turned back around, glowering at Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, what did you say? This father can come and leave whenever he wants to, do I need your permission? What thing are you to control me?!"

His heart was still boiling with anger taking that attack from Wang Dingzhi.

What thing are you? Hearing Qi Tian insult their Sovereign as 'what thing', Wang Dingzhi's temper flared up. He stood up, but when he was about to act, he saw countless demonic claws shredding the space, slashing at Qi Tian and the experts with him.

Chapter 421: Still Considered Tactful

Countless demonic claws carrying incredible destructive power submerged Qi Tian and the group of Qi Family experts. Their faces became ashen facing that sudden attack that appeared out of nowhere.

Qi Tian wanted to dodge, but to his horror, he found that even with his peak half-Saint strength, he was powerless to move an inch.

Howls from thousands of demons pierced their eardrums as if they fell into the deepest Asura hell.

In a sudden boom, numerous shrieks of agony seemed to sound in unison as all Qi Family's experts were flung to the air. Blood splattered to every corner of the big hall.

The cries and screams died down, followed by an eerie silence.

A while later, Qi Tian struggled to get off the floor. Looking around him, he saw that all the experts that followed him from the Qi Mansion were dead. These people that accompanied him were all core members and high-level experts of the Qi Family, all possessing the strength of high-level Xiantian realm. In short, these people were the core strength of the Qi Family, but now, they were all dead.

Over a hundred Qi Family core members and high-level guards were all dead! Thinking of the huge loss, Qi Tian wanted to cry, but no tears would come. His heart was filled with rage, grief, and unprecedented fear.

Dead!

All dead!

However, he knew that the reason he was still breathing was because the other side deliberately let him live, otherwise he would never have the chance to get up at this moment.

Qi Tian's stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong with hate-filled eyes, screaming, "Who-are-you?! No matter who you are, you murdered so many of my Qi Family disciples and guards, you can only die! Our Qi Family will definitely destroy you, destroy your nine generations!" At the end of it, Qi Tian was roaring the words out at the top of his lungs. His voice sounded scratchy and hoarse, his face distorted with rage.

"Kill my nine generations?" Huang Xiaolong repeated the words devoid of any emotions. He had heard Deities Templar utter this line many times over.

Wang Dingzhi turned toward Huang Xiaolong, respectfully saying, "Sovereign, this subordinate has more than a hundred ways to torture this Qi Tian until he begs for death!"

Sovereign? Catching the term that Wang Dingzhi used to refer to Huang Xiaolong was like being struck by tribulation lightning directly on the head, Qi Tian blanked fully for a second, and then his eyes widened in shock.

"Sov-Sovereign?!"

"Asura-Asura's Gate Sov-Sovereign?!"

Qi Tian stammered, his vigor and momentum earlier, his killing intent toward Huang Xiaoling, his fury, all disappeared in the blink of an eye, leaving only terror.

Huang Xiaolong looked impassively at Qi Tian, "A hundred ways? No need to trouble ourselves, it has been some days since my Poison Corpse Scarabs ate."

"Poison Corpse Scarabs?!" Hearing this name, Qi Tian's knees went weak, the whites of his eyes rolled back and fainted.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands, releasing a large swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs. All fell above the bodies of these Qi Family disciples and guards. Before Wang Dingzhi's non-stop twitching eyelids, a short while later, The Poison Corpse Scarabs had gnawed

clean the corpses on the floor.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Poison Corpse Scarabs, stating coldly, “Since Qi Lei wants to capture me so badly, I should go meet him.”

Wang Dingzhi’s throat felt dry, detecting the unmistakable killing intent in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. He could already imagine the news he would be receiving a few hours later—the Qi Family is forever erased from the Martial Spirit World!

Less than five minutes later, Wang Dingzhi led Huang Xiaolong to the Qi Mansion. However, Huang Xiaolong did not request for a lot of people. Other than himself and Wang Dingzhi, there were no more than a dozen Asura’s Gate disciples with them.

Although Huang Xiaolong did not bring many Asura’s Gate disciples on this trip, there was Wang Dingzhi. With the City Castellan’s face amongst the group, it was enough to shock the experts loitering around Enigma City.

“Isn’t that Castellan Wang?!”

“Who is that black-haired young man beside him?!”

“Seems like Castellan Wang is heading to the Qi Family’s mansion?”

Passersby on the streets whispered amongst themselves, others scurried far away, giving a wide berth to Wang Dingzhi’s group.

Within the Qi Mansion’s main hall, Qi Lei and the present Qi Family Elders were waiting for news from Qi Tian.

“Why isn’t Elder Qi Tian back yet after so long?” One of the Qi Family Elder couldn’t resist saying out loud, “Could something have happened?”

Another Elder balked, “What can happen, give that Wang Dingzhi leopard guts and he still wouldn’t dare not surrender the criminal to us. If he has tact, he would hand over that criminal to

Elder Qi Tian obediently, then this matter will be resolved, otherwise, hehe...”

“If that Wang Dingzhi dared to shelter the criminal, I say, our Qi Family can launch an attack and seize the Enigma City’s Castellan Manor in one fell swoop, conquering the Enigma Oblast. The Enigma Oblast and Treasure Oblast are adjacent lands, with the Cosmos God Cult as our backing, the people in the Asura’s Gate headquarters wouldn’t dare do anything to us.” A Qi Family Elder put forth his thoughts.

Just as his words ended, one of the Qi Family’s stewards entered the hall in hasty steps, reporting to Qi Lei, “Reporting to Patriarch, Wang Dingzhi is on the way to our Qi Mansion right at this moment.”

This message came too suddenly for everyone in the main hall.

Qi Lei was slightly stunned, “Wang Dingzhi is heading to our Qi Mansion?” Weighing the matter in his head, he asked, “Just Wang Dingzhi alone?”

The Qi Family steward promptly answered, “No, apart from Wang Dingzhi, there are about ten Asura’s Gate disciples. Right, there’s also a black-haired young man with them. It seems that young man is the one that injured Young Noble Hu Guang.”

Qi Lei blanked for a moment, then his face bloomed into a wide smile facing the Qi Family Elders, “It seems this Wang Dingzhi still has some tact, personally bringing that criminal over to our Qi Family.”

In Qi Lei’s opinion, Wang Dingzhi was ‘presenting’ the criminal right up to their doorstep.

The Qi Family Elders’ echoed in the main hall.

“Young Noble Hu Guang is Treasure City Castellan’s most cherished disciple, also the only son of Cosmos God Cult’s Elder Hu. Intrepid as Wang Dingzhi may be, he wouldn’t dare to protect

that criminal.” One of the Elder laughed aloud.

Qi Lei stood up with a wide smile hanging on his face, “Since Wang Dingzhi is smart enough to send the criminal over personally, we shouldn’t be a rude host. Come, let us go welcome this Wang Dingzhi.”

Hearing Qi Lei’s words, the Qi Family Elders stood up from their seats, following behind Qi Lei as he exited the hall.

The moment Qi Lei stepped out of the hall, he spotted Wang Dingzhi with a dozen Asura’s Gate disciples walking into the compound, and beside Wang Dingzhi was a black-haired young man.

Qi Lei was well aware, this black-haired young man was that criminal.

Qi Lei greeted Wang Dingzhi with an affable laugh, “Castellan Wang, you have troubled yourself, bringing the criminal to us personally.”

Wang Dingzhi blanked momentarily at Qi Lei’s words; bringing the criminal over? A bout of speechlessness washed over him, he immediately understood that this Qi Lei assumed that the reason he came over was to hand over the criminal to the Qi Family.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly at Qi Lei’s assumption.

Receiving no response from Wang Dingzhi, Qi Lei excused him, assuming that Wang Dingzhi felt it was beneath his status being made to send the criminal over himself, thus he was too embarrassed to return his greeting.

“What about our Elder Qi Tian, where is he?” Qi Lei’s eyes casually scanned over the group and did not see Qi Tian’s shadow.

“Qi Tian?” A chilling smile tugged at the corners of Huang Xiaolong’s mouth, “He won’t appear ever again.”

Won’t appear ever again? Qi Lei and the Qi Family Elders zoomed

onto Huang Xiaolong in less than a second.

“Kid, what did you say? What do you mean!” Qi Lei’s expression darkened.

Huang Xiaolong glanced indifferently at Qi Lei, “When the lot of you arrive in hell, you can ask Qi Tian yourselves.”

Qi Lei’s eyes narrowed menacingly as he turned back to Wang Dingzhi, “Wang Dingzhi, did you kill Qi Tian and those with him?!” In Qi Lei’s eye, only Wang Dingzhi had the strength to kill Qi Tian and Qi Family’s experts.

Wang Dingzhi sneered in reply.

How could Qi Lei not understand watching Wang Dingzhi’s response, his expression turned cold in an instant, “Wang Dingzhi, I initially planned to let you live a few more comfortable years, at least until the Cosmos God Cult Leader kills Huang Xiaolong at the Grand Martial Exchange, but since you’re looking for an early death, I shall fulfill your wish!”

Chapter 422: I Will Take Revenge!

The Qi Family Elders spread out, blocking all escape routes the instant Qi Lei tore off all pretense.

A Qi Family Elder shouted angrily, “Kill Wang Dingzhi first, then all Asura’s Gate male disciples in Enigma City. Capture the remaining female disciples as playthings for our Qi Family’s disciples!”

“That’s right, if these Asura’s Gate female disciples dare to resist, strip them naked and parade them around the city for three days! Then kill them!” Another Qi Family Elder supported.

Clearly, these Elders were truly enraged by the fact that Wang Dingzhi dared to kill their Qi Family’s Elder Qi Tian and so many core disciples and high-level guards.

Fighting one on one, they were not Wang Dingzhi’s opponents, but their Qi Family had four Saint realm experts. Four Saint realm experts attacking together, they could absolutely kill Wang Dingzhi!

Qi Lei let out a loud bellow, his momentum rose to the peak as he summoned his martial spirit, an enormous eagle. The eagle was entirely black, emitting layers of black halo.

Qi Lei immediately soul transformed and lunged toward Wang Dingzhi in attack.

The other three main Saint realm experts of the Qi Family followed suit, soul transforming, and joined Qi Lei in attacking Wang Dingzhi.

Judging from Qi Lei’s actions, it seems that he intended for the Elders to handle Huang Xiaolong and the Asura’s Gate disciples. However, just as Qi Lei and the Qi Family’s other three Saint realms experts leaped toward Wang Dingzhi, a powerful surge of energy suddenly spiraled from the ground.

Alarmed, the four of them saw four palm imprints piercing space, arriving in front of them in the blink of an eye.

When the four raised their hands in defense, the imposing palm imprints vanished from sight, yet Qi Lei and the three Qi Family's Saint realm experts' bodies quivered for an instant, then, like withered leaves blown away by the wind, four figures were sent flying out.

A resounding boom was heard, the four people plummeted to the ground through the Qi Family's main hall roof.

The other Elders that prepared to attack Huang Xiaolong remained frozen on the spot, staring dumbly at their Patriarch, their family's four Saint realm experts. Not one person utter a sound.

At this moment, perhaps due to feeling too full or because he was frightened, one of the Qi Elders farted big time. The stench and loud noise came too sudden, snapping the rest of the Elders back to their senses.

However, they weren't in the mood to find out what made that particular Elder release such a big stinky fart as they hurried to Qi Lei and the three Saint realm experts' side.

“Patriarch!”

“Grand Elder Qu Yunhai!”

The group of Qi Family Elders clamored in panic, everyone was confused and in disarray.

Moments later, the four of them were helped up from the floor.

“It was you!” Qi Lei stood up, fearful eyes staring at Huang Xiaolong. The person who attacked and injured that earlier was Huang Xiaolong.

One move!

That young man merely used one move! This black-haired young

man they disregarded only used one move!

Huang Xiaolong stepped out, slowly walking in Qi Lei's direction.

Only now did Qi Lei and the Elders notice that Wang Dingzhi followed behind the black-haired young man with a respectful demeanor; no, Wang Dingzhi was exactly like a flattering slave!

Everyone one on the Qi Family's side was dumbfounded.

"Who are you?!" Qi Lei shouted, "Behind our Qi Family is the Cosmos God Cult! We're Cosmos God Cult's people, what do you want to do?!"

Although they were dumbfounded with Wang Dingzhi's fawning slave behavior, neither Qi Lei nor the Elders linked the black-haired young man to Huang Xiaolong.

Subconsciously, they rejected the idea; how could the Asura's Gate Sovereign suddenly leave the headquarters, and how could that person appear in their Enigma City?

Huang Xiaolong chuckled coldly, "Of course I know that your Qi Family is a dog reared by the Cosmos God Cult.

The Qi Family was Cosmos God Cult's dog!

Huang Xiaolong's blunt statement made Qi Lei and the Qi Family Elders look ugly. Although the Qi Family was influential in Enigma City, to the extent of being able to suppress the City Castellan, at the end of the day, they were just a dog kept by the Cosmos God Cult!

They wanted to deny, but it was a plain fact.

Qi Lei collected himself fairly quickly, saying coldly, "Even if our Qi Family is nothing but Cosmos God Cult's dog, we're still a dog that has its use. If you kill us, the Cosmos God Cult will not let you go, you'd better think twice!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother with Qi Lei further, he turned to Wang Dingzhi, saying, "Pass my order down, all Asura's Gate

disciples are to block all exits in Enigma City, not one Qi Family disciple is allowed to leave the city.”

“Yes, Sovereign!” Wang Dingzhi was surprised but he complied with Huang Xiaolong’s order.

“Sovereign?!” Qi Lei and everyone else caught Wang Dingzhi’s salute to Huang Xiaolong, and similar to Qi Tian’s reaction, after a brief moment of blankness, all of them were struck with fear.

The black-haired young man’s identity was glaringly clear, there was only one person that Wang Dingzhi could refer to as Sovereign.

The Asura’s Gate Sovereign!

After giving Wang Dingzhi an order, Huang Xiaolong walked straight into the Qi Mansion’s main hall.

Qi Lei couldn’t maintain his calm facade any longer, staggering back in panic.

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger in the air, the Absolute Soul Finger instantly pierced through Qi Lei’s brows.

Qi Lei tumbled down, dead before he hit the floor.

The Qi Family’s Elders turned sickly pale watching this.

Out of nowhere, one of the Qi Family’s Elder leaped to the sky, trying to make an escape. Huang Xiaolong waved his right hand and a golden round ring flew out at rapid speed, catching up to the Elder in no time at all. In a bright flash of light, that golden ring locked the surrounding space. That Elder was ‘pinned’ to the air, unable to move at all.

This golden ring was the Heavenly Treasure number nine, the God Binding Ring.

Every Heavenly Treasure had its own magical effect. As Huang Xiaolong’s strength continued to rise, the uses and prowess of these Heavenly Treasures were discovered by him, displaying them

one after another.

Huang Xiaolong blasted the Qi Family Elder into pieces with a Great Void Divine Fist after pinning him in place with the God Binding Ring; with fluid movements, he took out the Supreme Ghost Flag and absorbed that Qi Family Elder's soul into the flag, turning him into one of the ghost spirits.

The other two Saint realm warriors planned to run as well, but witnessing that Elder's end scared their movements to an abrupt halt.

"Young Noble Divine Dragon, we're willing to betray Cosmos God Cult and swear fealty to Asura's Gate!" One of the two Saint realm experts fell to his knees in fear, anxiously pleading Huang Xiaolong: "Don't kill us!"

The other Saint realm expert reacted, quickly falling to his knees and begging for mercy as well. In a split second, all the Qi Family Elders knelt down like tumbling trees, kowtowing incessantly for their lives to be spared.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, his initial plan was to uproot this Qi Family, annihilate every Qi Family disciple in Enigma City. But now, looking at these Qi Family Elders, he had a change of plans.

Enigma City was extremely crucial as the border adjacent to Cosmos God Cult's territory, it would be best to have more Saint realm experts assisting Wang Dingzhi in guarding the Enigma City.

"Open the barrier to your soul sea!" Huang Xiaolong ordered.

"Open our soul sea barrier?!" The Qi Family experts were stunned.

In the end, these Qi Family experts could only listen like well-behaved children, letting down the barrier to their soul seas, enabling Huang Xiaolong to brand their consciousnesses.

While this was taking place outside, in a secret chamber deep

within the Qi Mansion compound, other than his destroyed Qi Sea, most of Hu Guang's injuries were suppressed after taking the Qi Family's elixirs that they had treasured for many years.

Staring at his own two blunt arms, Hu Guang couldn't repress the anger taking over his heart.

"I will take revenge! I want to hack that little bastard into a thousand pieces! I will let him taste pain a thousand times, no, a million times worse than mine!"

Chapter 423: Arriving in Treasure City

Hu Guang was obsessed with revenge. He was devising plans to have his Master and father to send out Cosmos God Cult's high-level experts once he got back, dismembering that bastard into a thousand pieces, when a sudden loud noise from outside interrupted his thoughts.

Hu Guang returned to the present and saw a Qi Family guard walk into the room.

"What's happening outside?" Hu Guang snapped at the guard.

That Qi Family guard quickly answered, "This small one heard from one of the stewards that Wang Dingzhi has personally escorted the criminal that hurt Young Noble, as for the loud noises coming from outside, this small one was just going to check."

"Wang Dingzhi personally escorted the criminal over?" Hu Guang's eyes lit up and let out a braying laugh, "Good, good! I initially planned to request Master to send experts over here to exterminate that Wang Dingzhi, but since he's so diplomatic, then this Young Master shall spare his life this one time!" He ordered the guard, "Come with me, we're going to see what's happening outside."

Hence, Hu Guang exited the underground secret chamber with the Qi Family guard, heading to the main hall. However, Hu Guang was only halfway there when he saw Wang Dingzhi and two Qi Family's Saint realm Elders walking in his direction.

Hu Guang thought nothing of it and walked straight up to Wang Dingzhi, "Castellan Wang, I heard that you personally escorted that criminal over, good, very good! When I return to the Cosmos God Cult headquarters tomorrow, I will inform Father of your merit." That tone, as if he was praising his subordinate on a job well done.

Hu Guang's father, Hu Chen wasn't some simple Cosmos God Cult Elder. Elder Hu Chen was an Enforcement Elder and held high status and a significant level of authority in the sect. Even taking the entire Starcloud Continent into consideration, Elder Hu had quite a reputation, something that a person like Wang Dingzhi couldn't compare to.

Wang Dingzhi's expression turned frosty at Hu Guang's 'praise'. His hand reached out, clutching Hu Guang's throat and lifting him in the air, returning to the main hall in that manner.

In fact, Wang Dingzhi and the two Qi Family Saint realm Elders were on their way to carry out Huang Xiaolong's order—to bring Hu Guang, who was hiding in recuperation in the underground secret chamber, to the main hall. Pity that Hu Guang had yet to realize his situation, acting arrogantly in front of Wang Dingzhi.

Hu Guang stared with disbelief at Wang Dingzhi's hand clutching his neck. Wang Dingzhi actually dared to insult him in this way! Hu Guang's enraged roar rang out: "Wang Dingzhi, what do you think you're doing?! How dare you treat me this way! You're so dead, release me! Quickly, release me this instant!" Hu Guang tried to break free, but to no avail. His Qi Sea was damaged and he was physically handicapped, what qualifications did he have to struggle?

The guard accompanying Hu Guang was rooted to the spot as he watched Wang Dingzhi lift Hu Guang up in the air with one hand, squeezing his throat.

It didn't take long for the three people to return to the main hall with Hu Guang in hand.

Entering the hall, Wang Dingzhi threw Hu Guang down on one side and saluted Huang Xiaolong respectfully, "Sovereign, I've brought Hu Guang." With that, he stepped to the side, with the two Qi Family Saint realm Elders standing behind him.

Hu Guang clutched at his neck, hawking endlessly. Raising his

head, the image of Huang Xiaolong sitting on Qi Family's Patriarch seat entered his eyes while the Qi Family Elders stood respectfully in two lines.

Sovereign? At this time, Hu Guang remembered that Wang Dingzhi called Huang Xiaolong Sovereign... A cold shiver traveled down his back and his eyes widened in shock staring at Huang Xiaolong.

A split second of shock later, Hu Guang screamed at the group of Qi Family Elders, "You bunch of no good dog slaves, how dare you betray the Cosmos God Cult, damn you all! The Cosmos God Cult will annihilate you lot of dog slaves, kill, kill all of you!" Hu Guang's voice came out grating and hoarse, overwrought with emotions.

Hu Guang was no fool, how could he not understand looking at the scene before him? Those Qi Family Elders had already sided with Huang Xiaolong.

The Qi Family Elders grimaced after being pointed at the nose and called dog slaves, especially the two Saint realm experts.

One of them took a step forward, saluting respectfully at Huang Xiaolong and ventured with caution, "Sovereign, this Hu Guang is so arrogant, this subordinate suggests to cripple both his legs as well!"

Listening to that Qi Family Saint realm expert, the other Qi Family Elders also stepped forward, each providing suggestions on how to punish Hu Guang.

After all, they had submitted to Huang Xiaolong and were branded with his soul mark, they no longer cared about Cosmos God Cult's future retaliation.

Hu Guang watched dumbly as these Elders, who used to show him respect, flattering him in a complaisant manner to the point of licking his butt if he asked, all just to get on his good side, actually

suggested to Huang Xiaolong to break his legs, cut off his tongue, dig out his eyes, and all kinds of inhuman tortures. Hu Guang exploded with rage, waving his arm around, “A group of damn dog slaves, I’ll kill you all!”

He lunged forward, raising a leg at one of the Qi Family Elders. That Elder didn’t even bother to move, a thin protective barrier of battle qi appeared in front of him. Hu Guang was rebounded, stumbling back again and again.

Listening to the Qi Family Elders’ suggestions, Huang Xiaolong nodded: “Allowed.”

Hu Guang just managed get to his feet when he heard Huang Xiaolong giving them permission and he passed out on the spot. If he was subjected to each and every punishment suggested by the Qi Family Elders, by the end of it, it would be worse than death.

Half a day later, the Qi Family was received under the Asura’s Gate, and the two Qi Family Saint realm experts were appointed as Enigma City’s Deputy Domain Leaders under Wang Dingzhi’s governance.

Later, Huang Xiaolong left many tasks to the three of them before leaving Enigma City, continuing his journey to Treasure City.

As for Hu Guang, he was eventually tortured to death by the group of Qi Family Elders.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong gave Wang Dingzhi a strict order: all Cosmos God Cult disciples in Enigma City that don’t yield to Asura’s Gate are to be killed!

Kill all of them!

An order that dyed Enigma City red with blood.

After so many years, acting arrogant in Enigma City had become a habit of the Cosmos God Cult disciples, thus when they saw the usually cowardly Asura’s Gate disciples dare to attack them, those

Cosmos God Cult retaliated with their usual arrogance. Other than a small number that yielded to the Asura's Gate, the rest were all killed.

Whereas many Asura's Gate disciples harbored great hatred toward these Cosmos God Cult disciples for a long time, therefore, when these disciples attacked the Cosmos God Cult disciples, none of them showed any mercy.

Huang Xiaolong arrived in Treasure City after half a day's journey.

Due to Huang Xiaolong's instructions to Wang Dingzhi to lock down Enigma City, it was half a day later when Treasure City's Castellan, Peng Zhuang, received the message that Hu Guang and all Cosmos God Cult disciples in Enigma City were killed.

"Hateful! Despicable!!" Peng Zhuang's resounding roar thundered through the manor, violent energy blasted in the air, destroying everything around.

Treasure City Castellan Manor's experts hid as far as they could, not daring to come close to Peng Zhuang.

Some time passed before Peng Zhuang calmed slightly, yet his eyes were blood-red crimson, "Huang Xiaolong, I vow to kill you or I'll kill myself!"

By this time, Peng Zhuang already knew that Huang Xiaolong was in Enigma City, moreover, he was the person that injured his disciple, Hu Guang.

"Castellan." The manor steward Tan An approached Peng Zhuang warily, reporting, "Huang Xiaolong is in Enigma City, suddenly dealing with our Cosmos God Cult disciple, would he come and make trouble in Treasure City next?"

Peng Zhuang grew somber, eyebrows scrunched together in thought; what Tan An's implying was, will Huang Xiaolong be acting against Treasure City next?

“In my opinion, mad as that Huang Xiaolong might be, he wouldn’t dare to touch our Treasure City.” One of the Castellan Manor’s experts, Li Feng, stood out and stated, “Unless Huang Xiaolong wants to start a war with the Cosmos God Cult.”

Peng Zhuang contemplated Li Feng’s words and nodded in agreement.

Enigma City was within the Asura’s Gate territory, no one could find fault with Huang Xiaolong, after all, it was their Cosmos God Cult disciples acting like a host in other people's home. They only had themselves to blame for their deaths.

On the other hand, Treasure City was under Cosmos God Cult’s governance, if Huang Xiaolong dared to run rampant here, it would be a different matter altogether.

Chapter 424: Qin Family

Peng Zhuang too thought that Huang Xiaolong would not act recklessly in Treasure City, but still, for caution's sake, he took out the transmission jade slip and reported the matter to Cosmos God Cult headquarters, requesting for expert reinforcements together with the message.

However, he was cursed with a splitting headache remembering Hu Guang's father, Hu Chen.

Until now, Hu Chen had yet to know about Hu Guang's death. Hu Guang was his only son, he was spoiled and pampered to the heavens, one could only imagine the severe consequences of Hu Chen's wrath after finding out about his son's tragic death in Enigma City.

Peng Zhuang sighed heavily in his heart. After all, Hu Guang was also his most cherished disciple, he was talented and had a good chance of advancing to Saint realm. He placed great hopes on this disciple, but he didn't expect Hu Guang to die in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

Huang Xiaolong! The more Peng Zhuang thought about it, the hotter his anger burned.

Huang Xiaolong was well aware that Hu Guang was his disciple and Hu Chen's son, yet he still killed Hu Guang! It was evident that Huang Xiaolong did not put the Cosmos God Cult in his eyes!

Steward Tan An's voice once again broke Peng Zhuang's thoughts, "Castellan, this Huang Xiaolong is too audacious, how dare he kill Young Noble Hu Guang! He is challenging Cosmos God Cult's prestige!"

"Exactly, we cannot allow Huang Xiaolong and Asura's Gate to grow too bold, that's too risky for our Cosmos God Cult!" Li Feng chimed in.

Peng Zhuang shook his head, “I understand the logic of your words, it’s just that Leader is absent at the moment.”

“Leader is absent?!” Tan An and the manor experts present were stunned.

Peng Zhuang nodded, “Leader has some very important matters and went to Peace Emperor World a few days ago. Otherwise, do you think Huang Xiaolong could take over the Asura’s Gate so easily? However, Leader was informed about Huang Xiaolong, Leader would definitely make it back in time before the Grand Martial Exchange.”

Tan An, Li Feng, and the present experts exchanged a silent look among themselves.

While Peng Zhuang was wrecking his head on how to break the news of Hu Guang’s death to Hu Chen, Huang Xiaolong was strolling the streets of Treasure City without aim, blending into the hive of activity around him.

Night gradually took over the sky.

The flurry of activity in Treasure City continued into the night, bright lanterns lit up shop fronts, small stalls, and entire streets.

Huang Xiaolong inquired around for the Qin Family’s residence and headed to his destination without dallying further.

The Qin Family could be considered as one of the more renowned families inside Treasure City, hence it was easy to inquire the location of their residence. A short while later, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of the Qin Family’s doors and informed the disciples on guard duty at the entrance the purpose of his visit.

“You’re looking for our Patriarch?” The Qin Family disciple scrutinized Huang Xiaolong up and down doubtfully before saying, “This warrior, please wait a moment, I will report inside.” The guard turned around and ran inside.

In fact, with Huang Xiaolong’s strength, he could walk into the

Qin Family's residence without alerting anyone, but Huang Xiaolong's purpose was to buy the eight stalks Dragon God Grass from the Qin Family Patriarch, a request to the other side.

Qin Residence's main hall.

Qin Guoan and Qin Family Elders were gathered in the main hall in solemn ambiance, each person was solemn, with eyebrows furrowed at varying degrees. Clearly, the Qin Family was facing some troublesome matters at the moment.

From outside, a Qin Family disciple entered the hall, reporting, "Reporting to Patriarch, there's a black-haired young man outside requests to meet with Patriarch."

"A black-haired young man?" It was out of the blue for Qin Guoan, he asked the disciple, "Is he a disciple from families inside the city?"

That Qin Family disciple shook his head, "Not someone from the city, and his attire was very common."

"I won't see him, tell him to leave!" Qin Guoan ordered with annoyance climbing up his face, Qin Family's matters weighed heavily on his mind at the moment.

"Yes, Patriarch." The disciple complied respectfully and quickly left the main hall.

A Qin Family Elder muttered, "What do these commoners take our Qin Family for? They think they can see our Patriarch whenever they want?!"

Qin Guoan sighed dully, "Ancestor's injuries can only be healed using the legendary Nine Leaves Purple Grass, but a rare herb like the Nine Leaves Purple Grass is one in a million, where are we supposed to go look for it?"

The present Qin Family Elders fell into silence.

In the meanwhile, the disciple was at the doors, informing Huang

Xiaolong, “Our Patriarch declined to see you, just leave.”

Huang Xiaolong remained calm hearing these words. At his current strength, within the radius of ten li, no movements could escape his spiritual sense, therefore Huang Xiaolong knew what took place at the residence main hall as if he was there.

“Make another trip, tell your family Patriarch that the Nine Leaves Purple Grass that he wants, I have it.” Huang Xiaolong said to the Qin Family disciple.

“Nine Leaves Purple Grass?” The Qin Family disciple had never heard of Nine Leaves Purple Grass. He shook his head, refusing Huang Xiaolong’s request, “Go, I’ve already said that our Patriarch won’t see you.” Since the Patriarch already stated he won’t see him, if he ran in again, he’d be scolded for sure.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t upset by the Qin Family disciple, understanding his difficulty. Thinking slightly, he took out two spirit pellets, the refreshing fragrance of medicinal herbs instantly spread in the air, “If you’re willing to go in and report once more, these two grade ten spirit pellets are yours.”

The sudden fragrance immediately attracted the attention of other Qin Family disciples, their eyes shone with feverish desire.

“Ten, grade ten spirit pellets!” That Qin Family disciple’s tongue was in knots.

Grade ten spirit pellets, ah! The legendary grade ten spirit pellets!

Inside the Qin Family, only Elders could enjoy this quality of spirit pellets!

The disciple’s swallowed visibly, looking at Huang Xiaolong with doubt and suspicion, “These two grade ten spirit pellets, really, will you really give them to me?!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Of course.” Huang Xiaolong’s finger gently flicked the two spirit pellets, sending them over to the Qin Family disciple. Inside his Asura Ring, grade ten spirit pellets were

the lowest grade.

Grasping the two grade ten spirit pellets in his hands, the disciple felt like he was dreaming, and he stood there in a daze for a long time. When he finally came to his senses, Huang Xiaolong's stature looked bigger in their eyes.

"This Lord, please wait here for a moment while I go in to inform the Patriarch." The disciple's demeanor turned extremely respectful. To him, someone who could casually take out two grade ten spirit pellets to reward others for some miscellaneous task was no simple person. Even a fool could figure this out.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong nod, the disciple turned around and ran into the residence again.

Inside the Qin Residence main hall, Qin Guoan was still racking his brain, thinking about the Nine Leaves Purple Grass, when he saw the same disciple enter the main hall again, he snapped angrily: "Who told you to come in?!"

Although that disciple was a main branch descendant, the Patriarch unlading such a big temper on him still terrified him nonetheless. However, for the sake of two grade ten spirit pellets, he braved the storm, "Reporting to Patriarch, the Lord just now said that he has the Nine Leaves Purple Grass that Patriarch wants." The disciple could hear his heartbeat pounding in his ears waiting for a reply.

"Nine Leaves Purple Grass!" This was out of Qin Guoan and the Elders' expectation.

"How did that person know we need Nine Leaves Purple Grass?!" An Elder exclaimed in doubt.

"Could it be someone from the Jiang Family? Deliberately sending someone over to make fun of us?!" Another Qin Family Elder voiced his thoughts, it was none other than the Jiang Family

Ancestor that injured their Ancestor.

A decisive light flickered in Qin Guoan's eyes as he ordered: "Go, bring him in!" If that person was really sent over by the Jiang Family to make fun of them, he would not show mercy!

Moments later, that disciple returned to lead Huang Xiaolong into the residence, straight to the Qin Residence main hall.

Chapter 425: Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce

Just as Huang Xiaolong's figure appeared in the hall, Qin Guoan and all Qin Family Elders' eyes zoomed in on him, however, no one from the Qin Family's side stood up in a warm welcome, they each wore an indifferent expression on their faces.

An elixir like the Nine Leaves Purple Grass was hard to come by in a thousand years, even someone such as their Treasure City Castellan hardly had something like it in his possession. From the Qin Family's expressions, it was obvious they did not believe that this black-haired young man in front of them had the Nine Leaves Purple Grass.

"You have the Nine Leaves Purple Grass?" Qin Guoan went straight to the point, tone condescending and filled with authority.

Huang Xiaolong scanned the faces around him, taking no offense from Qin Guoan's manner, he replied calmly, "Correct."

A disdainful snort sounded from one of the Qin Elders, "Brat, do you know what place this is? If you fail to take out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass later, I'll end you with a slap!"

Huang Xiaolong retorted, "If I can take out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass, then will you commit suicide with a single palm?"

That Qin Family Elder was quick to anger, "You! Insolent!" The Elder carried a preconception that Huang Xiaolong, in fact, didn't have the Nine Leaves Purple Grass, and came to Qin Residence to rouse trouble. To him, Huang Xiaolong's retort only proved his thoughts.

"Mad Dragon Bears No Regret!" The Qin Family Elder attacked Huang Xiaolong with a palm strike. However, there was no mad dragon, only gusts of strong wind.

Qin Guoan and the rest watched from their seats with no

intention to stop the Elder. They too wanted to see how much skill the other side had, to come into their territory causing trouble!

However, the Qin Family Elder suddenly turned ashen when his palm force was inches from Huang Xiaolong, a whelming power much stronger than his own swept over him.

Bang! A loud explosion resounded and the Qin Family Elder was blasted off his seat, leaving behind a pile of wood dust that used to be a chair. The robe on his body was shredded into many long stripes that hung down from his shoulder, not much different in appearance compared to a street beggar.

Qin Guoan and all the present Qin Family Elders jumped to their feet with a dumbstruck expression on their faces: what happened?!

No one in the hall saw Huang Xiaolong retaliate, neither did they feel any energy ripples from Huang Xiaolong's body, but their Qin Family Elder was struck like a broken kite?!

Although that particular Qin Family Elder wasn't the strongest, he ranked amongst the top in strength.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at the void, the power of his finger pierced a hole through the main hall's stone pillar, then the back wall, through the courtyard wall, and finally the imitation mountain in the garden.

Qin Guoan, as well as the Elders, stared at the straight line of finger-sized holes that was straighter than a brush, their knees went weak. As a peak half-Saint himself, Qin Guoan honestly admitted that he couldn't do that.

Which led to the next question... this black-haired young man was a Saint realm expert?!

A Saint realm expert! Qin Guoan began to feel afraid.

It was clear now that the black-haired young man wasn't someone sent by the Jiang Family to disturb them. The Jiang Family couldn't afford to hire a Saint realm expert to deal with

them.

“Sen-Senior, j-just now Guoan and the Elders were impolite, we humbly beg Senior to forgive us!” Qin Guoan forced himself to approach Huang Xiaolong despite his crying heart, apologizing with the utmost respect.

The remaining Qin Family Elders also bowed low, asking for forgiveness, their foreheads nearly touching the floor.

Seeing no signs of anger on Huang Xiaolong’s face, Qin Guoan invited Huang Xiaolong to sit on his Patriarch seat. Huang Xiaolong did not refuse, he walked straight to the main seat and sat down.

This made Qin Guoan feel a tiny bit better, but he and the Elders all stood on their feet, no one dared to sit.

Huang Xiaolong went straight to business after taking a seat, taking out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass. Immediately, the scent of fragrant elixir filled the entire Qin Residence main hall.

“Nine, Nine Leaves Purple Grass!” Qin Guoan shivered as he stared at the little green plant in Huang Xiaolong’s hand. The Elders’ expressions mirrored Qin Guoan’s.

Despite witnessing the black-haired young man’s possible Saint realm strength, a small portion of doubt still lingered in Qin Guoan’s and the Elders’ hearts about Huang Xiaolong actually having a Nine Leaves Purple Grass.

“Right, Nine Leaves Purple Grass, moreover, its close to forty thousand years in age.” Huang Xiaolong clarified, “No matter how heavy the injuries are, as long as there’s one breath left, this small plant can fully heal all injuries.”

Close to forty thousand years! The people in the hall were wide-eyed with shock.

A Nine Leaves Purple Grass close to forty thousand years! A thousand year old Nine eaves Purple Grass was already hard to

come by for a such a rare elixir, what was the concept of a forty thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass?!

Heavy breathing rose and fell in the hall. Yet, no one dared to harbor any dishonest thoughts.

“Senior, this Nine Leaves Purple Grass...?” A brief moment later, Qin Guoan collected himself, inquiring cautiously; their Ancestor was gravely injured, Huang Xiaolong appearing with a Nine Leaves Purple Grass couldn’t be a mere coincidence, and definitely not something given free to the Qin Family.

“I heard that you have eight stalks Dragon God Grass in your hands.” Huang Xiaolong was frank in stating his purpose.

Realization hit Qin Guoan, but in the next second, his expression became complicated. Although a Nine Leaves Purple Grass was extremely rare, it slightly paled in value compared to eight stalks of Dragon God Grass.

The minuscule change in Qin Guoan’s face did not go unnoticed by Huang Xiaolong. Knowing the other side’s thought, he added, “How about this, I’ll use eight herb stalks close to forty thousand years that are in the same grade as Nine Leaves Purple Grass in exchange for the eight stalks Dragon God Grass in your hand.”

“Eight, eight stalks of forty thousand year old elixirs of the same grade as Nine Leaves Purple Grass?!” Qin Guoan and the Qin Family Elders’ voice rose an octave higher in exclamation.

Rare elixirs like the Nine Leaves Purple Grass close to forty thousand years, this young man actually had eight stalks!

Before many pairs of astounded eyes, Huang Xiaolong took out another seven different herbs from the Asura Ring.

The Qin Residence main hall was filled with a prism of resplendent colors, Qin Guoan and the Elders felt as if they had fallen into a sea of spiritual energy. Breathing in the rich aroma of these elixirs, they almost couldn’t resist moaning out in pleasure.

The Qin Family member's eyes were glued to the eight stalks elixirs, unable to move away even an inch.

“How about now?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Only then did these people returned to the present.

“Senior, these, these are too much!” Qin Guoan waved his hand repeatedly in answer.

Dragon God Grass might be valuable, but eight stalks rare elixirs the same grade as Nine Leaves Purple Grass definitely far exceeded the value of eight stalks Dragon God Grass.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind, “Never mind, coincidentally I need Dragon God Grass now, therefore, in my eyes, Dragon God Grass is worth more than Nine Leaves Purple Grass.”

Huang Xiaolong simply laid the truth out. To the current him, Dragon God Grass was essential. Only with them could he refine the primordial divine dragon body and enhance his own strength in the shortest time possible.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, Qin Guoan did not refuse further, but he gave Huang Xiaolong another news, “Senior, a few days ago, Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President came and bought four stalks if Dragon God Grass from me, because of that, I only have four stalks remaining.”

“What?!” Huang Xiaolong frowned, Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce?! He heard that this Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce was one of four top trading firms on Starcloud Continent.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong exchanged the Nine Leaves Purple Grass and three other elixirs for four stalks Dragon God Grass with Qin Guoan. A short while later, Qin Guoan and the Elders respectfully saw out Huang Xiaolong until the Qin Residence doors.

“Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce.” Huang Xiaolong

muttered under his breath.

Nonetheless, he had to get the remaining four stalks.

But before paying a visit to the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, Huang Xiaolong first flew off in the direction of Treasure City's Castellan Manor.

Shi Xiaofei went missing in Treasure City. With her strength, the only person strong enough to do any harm to her could only be another Saint realm. Huang Xiaolong had a distinct feeling that this matter was connected to Treasure City's Castellan Manor.

Chapter 426: Shi Xiaofei's Whereabouts

Treasure City, Castellan Manor's back garden.

Steward Tan An and a Castellan Manor Saint realm expert, Li Feng, were lounging at inside the stone pavilion, enjoying wine in leisure.

"I wonder what important matters Cult Leader has that he needed to make a trip to Peace Emperor World and could not return on a short notice." Tan An said while his fingers nursed the wine cup in a toast.

Li Feng too raised his wine cup. Two cups clinked and both men threw their heads back, gulping the wine down. Li Feng shook his head, "Cult Leader's matter is not something slaves like us can assume." There were worship and reverence in his voice.

"Then let Huang Xiaolong live a few more years of arrogance." Tan An simply said, then his tone changed, "That woman, is she really Shi Xiaofei? Snow Wind Continent Blessed Buddha Empire's Princess?"

Li Feng nodded, "It shouldn't be wrong. That Shi Xiaofei is Snow Wind Continent's number one beauty, truly a beauty that stirs people's hearts. The Young Lord can't be blamed for falling for her."

Tan An said, "Forget about the Young Lord, even I feel hot just thinking of her face, that slight smile and every little action is so enticing. If I can dual cultivate with such a woman for a night, I'm be willing to do it even if my cultivation regresses."

Li Feng laughed heartily, "Alright, since the Young Lord has taken an interest in that woman, we shouldn't delude ourselves."

Tan An nodded his head, acknowledging a fact.

Right at this time, a cold harrumph sounded from the void. The noise came too suddenly, alarming both Tan An and Li Feng.

“Who is it?!” Both men jumped to their feet.

Tan An and Li Feng barely got to their feet when a black-haired young man appeared, strolling out from the darkness. With every step the black-haired young man took, the dark red energy shrouding his body seemed to grow a shade darker.

A horrifying murderous aura of slaughter wove a net around the entire manor back garden.

The look in Tan An and Li Feng’s eyes grew dignified.

What a strong momentum!

This young man’s strength was definitely above both of them!

Still, both of them composed themselves a moment later remembering where they were—the Castellan Manor. This calmed both men considerably.

“This friend, what matters do you have trespassing into the Castellan Manor at this late hour?” Tan An questioned, his tone bore a hint of hostility.

The black-haired young man was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

“What matters?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Where is Shi Xiaofei?” At first, he only had a hunch that the fact Shi Xiaofei went missing was related to Treasure City’s Castellan Manor, but he didn’t expect to run right into Tan An and Li Feng’s conversation. Shi Xiaofei really fell into Cosmos God Cult’s hand.

Tan An and Li Feng were taken aback by Huang Xiaolong’s question.

Li Feng laughed, trying to lighten up the tension, “So this friend is an expert from the Blessed Buddha Empire, in that case, I’ll happily oblige the truth. In fact, our Young Lord and Princess Shi Xiaofei have mutual feelings toward each other and are already betrothed to each other. The wedding is coming soon, at that time,

we will send someone to inform the Blessed Buddha Empire.”

Huang Xiaolong looked at both men, a cold laugh came from his throat; in the conversation earlier, it was clearly the Cosmos God Cult’s Young Lord that was interested in Shi Xiaofei, but now, this man actually dared to claim that both people were in love with each other? Betrothed to each other? That was even more ridiculous to the ears.

The Cosmos God Cult decided on the wedding in a one-sided manner, only informing the Blessed Buddha Empire close to the wedding day? By that time, the rice would already be cooked, the Blessed Buddha Empire wouldn’t be in a position to refuse or retaliate.

From another aspect, it could be said that the Blessed Buddha Empire carried little importance in the Cosmos God Cult’s eyes. They did this knowing full well who Shi Xiaofei was!

“How do you want to die?” The look in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes sharpened.

One of the points Huang Xiaolong heard from these men’s conversation was that the Cosmos God Cult Leader went to the Peace Emperor World, and since their biggest honcho was not around, Huang Xiaolong needn’t have qualms in dealing with them!

How do you want to die? Anger rose in Tan An and Li Feng’s heart. Both of them were Saint realm experts, not to mention they were at the Treasure City’s Castellan Manor, how dare this young man act so insolent?

Tan An snickered, “What a big tone! Do you think you’re Huang Xiaolong?!”

The moment Tan An finished his question, a swarm of buzzing black beetles flew toward the men, casting over the sky.

The two men were stunned, these were...?!

Poison Corpse Scarabs?! The name flashed in their minds at almost the same time, and their faces lost all colors in an instant.

Even though neither of them had actually seen a real Poison Corpse Scarab, these black beetles that were flying right at them looked exactly like the recently famed Poison Corpse Scarabs!

Huang Xiaolong?!

Two pairs of eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, filled with horror. Just as the name flashed in their minds, both let out a shout and struck their palms out at the black cloud of Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Two Saint realm experts attacking at full force, the impact was enough to split mountains.

Contrary to their expectations, when they struck to repel the Poison Corpse Scarabs, a golden ring appeared above their heads, shining down a bright light that enshrouded them entirely.

Tan An and Li Feng felt as if space solidified, their bodies unable to move a millimeter.

“God Binding Ring!” Glancing at the golden ring above them, Tan An exclaimed aloud. Before another word could come from Tan An’s mouth, a sharp pain in his arm drew his attention. When his gaze shifted toward his arm, Tan An saw a Poison Corpse Scarab crawling around. Just like the rumors described the process, it didn’t take long for Tan An to feel numb all over his body, unable to gather any battle qi in his Qi Sea. Tan An turned deadly pale.

Almost at the same time, Li Feng was also bitten by a Poison Corpse Scarab.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the God Binding Ring and released from their binding. Tan An and Li Feng plummeted to the ground.

The ground shook from the impact.

“Huang Xiaolong, you, what do you want?” Crashed to the

ground, Tan An could no longer conceal the great terror from his face, reiterating, “This is the Treasure City’s Castellan Manor.”

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, “I know that this is Treasure City’s Castellan Manor.” Retrieving the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs, he walked toward Tan An and Li Feng.

Watching Huang Xiaolong call away the Poison Corpse Scarabs, both men looked slightly better, thinking that Huang Xiaolong still had qualms with them being inside the Castellan Manor. He wouldn’t really dare to commit murder here.

While both of were thinking of ways to delay for more time until Cosmos God Cult experts realized what was going on and hurry over, they saw Huang Xiaolong’s pupils suddenly turn violet as two ‘soul’ characters flew out from his eyes straight into Tan An and Li Feng’s pupils.

A bright violet light flashed in their eyes and disappeared, leaving two dull, dispirited looking men.

The violet light in Huang Xiaolong’s pupils intensified. It was only half an hour later when they returned to normal Huang Xiaolong was worse for wear, but Tan An and Li Feng appeared normal as they were, not dull and dispirited.

“You, what did you do to us just now?!” Li Feng demanded as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. All he could remember was a flash of violet light in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, then nothing, as if he lost consciousness.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the two men, chuckling as he brought the Poison Corpse Scarabs out again. Soon, blood-curdling screams echoed in the back garden. This time, Huang Xiaolong absorbed Tan An and Li Feng’s souls into the Supreme Ghost Flag, turning the men’s soul into ghost spirits for the flag instead of food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Earlier, Huang Xiaolong used the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul

Mandate to control the two men's souls, scouring through their minds for information. However, with Huang Xiaolong's current level of spiritual force, he could only manage a very small portion of memories, such as everything that happened in the recent two year's time.

From Tan An and Li Feng's most recent memories, Huang Xiaolong found out that Shi Xiaofei and two of her maid that followed her to Starcloud Continent were all captured and brought to the Cosmos God Cult headquarters by Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord, Xie Hui.

"Xie Hui." Huang Xiaolong's eyes glinted with a cold light, disappearing into the night's darkness in a flicker.

Because Huang Xiaolong blocked the space around the back garden using the God Binding Ring, the commotion that happened in the back garden went unnoticed by Peng Zhuang and everyone else in the manor.

Next morning, when Peng Zhuang strode into the hall, he ordered one of the maids, "Go call Steward Tan An here." Since last night, there was a strong feeling of unease that wouldn't go away no matter what, thus Peng Zhuang planned to have Tan An make a trip to the Cosmos God Cult headquarters.

Chapter 427: Congratulations, Young Lord

The maid respectfully complied, turning away in search of Steward Tan An.

Peng Zhuang sat and waited calmly in the main hall.

Before long, that maid returned.

“Where’s Tan An?” Seeing the maid returned but no signs of Tan An, Peng Zhuang demanded.

The maid answered respectfully, “Replying to Castellan, Steward Tan An is not in, no one knows where he is.”

Peng Zhuang’s brows wrinkled furrowed; not in? Cannot be, ah, if Tan An had matters that required him to leave the Castellan Manor, he would definitely come tell him in person. The more Peng Zhuang thought about it, the more things didn’t seem right, and took out the transmission jade slip.

However, a while passed but there was no reply from Tan An through the transmission jade slip.

The strong unease in Peng Zhuang grew, he hurried to his feet and moved swiftly to Tan An’s courtyard.

“Did Steward Tan An tell any of you where he was going?” Reaching Tan An’s courtyard, Peng Zhuang interrogated Tan An’s personal maid in the courtyard.

Tan An’s personal maid shook her head, “Replying to Castellan, no, he didn’t. Oh right, last night, Lord Li Feng came looking for Lord Steward.”

“Li Feng.” Peng Zhuang was surprised.

“Yes, then both lords went over to the back garden stone pavilion to have a drink, and haven't returned since then.” Tan An’s personal maid answered.

Hearing that, Peng Zhuang headed to the Manor’s back garden in

quick steps. When he arrived, the collapsed stone pavilion and beams, lopsided and uprooted trees in the surroundings entered his eyes. Scanning the wreckage in the garden, a chill snaked across Peng Zhuang's heart.

Needless to say, the damage in the garden was caused by a fight.

Yet, last night, no one in the Castellan Manor felt any energy fluctuations that indicated there was a fight. Not one tiny noise was heard?!

Peng Zhuang quickly took out the transmission jade slip again to contact Li Feng, but just like he thought, there was no response from Li Feng either. His face became gloomy; one as stupid as a Tyrant Boar using its arse to think could figure out something happened to Tan An and Li Feng!

“Relay my order, lockdown Treasure City, report any suspicious person immediately!” Peng Zhuang looked over and roared at one of the guards.

That guard had never seen the Castellan so furious, his face was ashen at the receiving end of Peng Zhuang's roar. The guard immediately saluted and ran off to carry out the order.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong was already several thousand miles away from Treasure City, flying at rapid speed, leaving only a blurry streak of light where he passed. Despite his breakneck speed, Huang Xiaolong movements were soundless.

Anxious for Shi Xiaofei's safety, Huang Xiaolong couldn't care less about alarming the surrounding experts as he sped past cities without hiding his presence.

Huang Xiaolong's action inevitably attracted some Saint realm experts' attention from these cities, some of them even tried to stop Huang Xiaolong by blocking in front of his way, however, once they noticed Huang Xiaolong's terrifying speed, these path blockers ran far away to dodge, horrified.

In time, Huang Xiaolong grew ever closer to Cosmos God Cult's headquarters.

However, Cosmos God Cult's power was far reaching, just the number of oblasts under their territory exceeded two hundred, ten times the land area compared to Asura's Gate. On top of that, Cosmos God Cult's headquarters was located right at the center of its territories. Hence, rushing all the way from Treasure City to Cosmos God Cult headquarters, Huang Xiaolong had to travel across eleven oblasts between the two points.

Huang Xiaolong continued to fly madly at breakneck speed as his heart grew more agitated. He was the reason Shi Xiaofei traveled to Starcloud Continent, if something really happened to her, Huang Xiaolong would regret it for his entire life. How would he face Senior Brother Shi Fantian then?

"Xie Hui!" An icy glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, the murderous aura around him strengthening.

If anything happened to Shi Xiaofei, he would start a massacre! He will turn Cosmos God Cult's headquarters into a river of blood!

He had no reason to be scrupulous about it since the Cosmos God Cult Leader himself was not here in Martial Spirit World.

"Xie Chao, I hope your son hasn't committed the biggest mistake of his life, otherwise...!" The enmity deepened in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, if that Xie Hui really tainted Shi Xiaofei's chastity, he would gladly turn Xie Hui and all the Cosmos God Cult Elders into nutrition for the Poison Corpse Scarabs!

After all, thirteen years later at the Grand Martial Exchange, Huang Xiaolong would be battling Xie Chao. At that time, Xie Chao definitely wouldn't spare him, therefore, Huang Xiaolong's actions weren't restrained by future consequences.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong stopped on a mountain peak in the wilderness and immediately swallowed a Divine Dragon Pellet

and initiated his martial spirit ability Instant Recovery to replenish his depleted Saint force. He continued rushing onward right after recovering.

In these ten days, he did not stop at all, even at night, he continued on at whirlwind speed.

Xie Hui had taken Shi Xiaofei away from the Treasure City thirteen days prior to Huang Xiaolong's pursue to the Cosmos God Cult headquarters. According to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, going at full speed as he was now, he should be able to reach the Cosmos God Cult headquarters about the same time as Xie Hui's group.

Another two days passed.

Huang Xiaolong was currently standing in the air, looking down at an island below.

"This is the Eternal Pure Sea." Huang Xiaolong took out the Starcloud Continent map, checking the area around him and muttering to himself, "A little further up is the Lingwu Oblast."

And the Cosmos God Cult headquarters was located inside the Lingwu Oblast.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the sky, the moon was already high up. Silvery moonlight sprinkled onto the dark earth below as if all the world's ugliness were concealed away.

"I should be there by tomorrow morning." Huang Xiaolong muttered another sentence.

Tomorrow!

With a flicker, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared from the spot.

The Lingwu Oblast was the largest oblast on Starcloud Continent and also the most prosperous of all, hence, it was also the most well-known oblast. Especially since it was the place where Cosmos

God Cult had their headquarters.

On the east side of Lingwu Oblast, there was a large span of wide plains named Holy Plains. There was an old legend connected to these Holy Plains, during the ancient times, a God once descended in that place. When the God descended, he witnessed the war between two countries on this plateau, blood soaked the earth red, turning into a river, thus the God acted and ended the war.

Ever since then, no forces dared to commit slaughter on that plain. From that time onward, that place was called Holy Plains, a holy land for the human race, beastmen, demonic beast, and others.

The Cosmos God Cult headquarters was built right on the Holy Plains, a majestic towering city called Cosmos God City.

The Cosmos God City was bustling at all times, with people constantly moving in and out. Bright lights lit the streets as a flurry of transactions conducted all around.

Inside the Cosmos God City's Castellan Manor, jubilant laughter rang through the halls.

On the main seat sat a young man clad in a robe made of white gold thread. There was a faint mysterious rune on the young man's forehead, a little similar to Huang Xiaolong's 'Dragon' symbol manifested by the Dragon Pearl. This young man was Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord, Xie Hui.

Different than most sects, big families, and empires, the Cosmos God Cult Leader, Xie Chao, only had one son, Xie Hui! No one knew what Xie Hui's martial spirit was nor his real strength, for the people that did know were all dead under his sword!

Xie Hui had never been defeated! Because of that, Xie Hui had a renowned nickname on Starcloud Continent, the Undefeated War God.

On both sides of the hall sat many Cosmos God Cult experts.

“Congratulations, Young Lord, on your big wedding day tomorrow.” A white-haired old man sitting closest to Xie Hui raised his wine cup in a toast, “Only a beauty like Shi Xiaofei deserves to be Young Lord’s companion, ah!”

This white-haired man was one of Cosmos God Cult’s Enforcement Elders, Chen Xiaofeng.

Another Enforcement Elder joined in, “That Shi Xiaofei being able to marry the Young Lord is due to her several lifetimes’ worth of good karma, it’s her great fortune that our Young Lord has chosen her!”

Everyone in the hall let out merry laughter.

Chapter 428: Not Even Qualified to Carry His Shoes?

Xie Hui sat on the main seat, listening to the flatteries coming from the Enforcement Elders' mouths. He smiled faintly and nodded his head while raising his wine cup in a toasting gesture. No one knew what was going on inside this Young Lord's mind.

Chen Xiaofeng went on, "Rumors say that Shi Xiaofei has an innate born Buddha Physique, once Young Lord coupled with her, Young Lord's cultivation would definitely grow by leaps and bounds!"

Another round of bootlicking ensued, filling the spacious hall with laughter and cheers.

"Have all the guests been notified?" Xie Hui asked while placing his wine cup down.

"As early as half a month ago, we have sent out invitations to all the renowned experts, but it happened on such short notice, so the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House's Sovereigns can't make it." Chen Xiaofeng answered, "They only sent some Elders over."

Xie Hui nodded, "It's fine." Then, he asked another question, "Does Shi Fantian know?"

Chen Xiaofeng replied, "He does, but that old wrinkly-skin flew into a rage and had the Cosmos God Cult messenger disciples we sent all killed!"

"Shi Fantian, that old fogey, doesn't know what's good for him!" Another Enforcer barked, "He should be thankful that our Young Lord took an interest in his daughter, how dare he kill our Cosmos God Cult disciples!"

Xie Hui gently waved his hand at the people below, "We're in the wrong in this matter for setting the wedding without consulting

the elders, Shi Fantian is an empire's Emperor on Snow Wind Continent, it's only natural he's upset."

Chen Xiaofeng and the rest quickly nodded in agreement with Xie Hui and the clamors about Shi Fantian stopped immediately. When all was said and done, Shi Fantian would be the Young Lord's father-in-law.

"Any movements on the Asura's Gate side?" In an abrupt change of topic, Xie Hui inquired another question.

He Zhi was the one who answered, "After the Enigma City matter, Asura's Gate didn't have any other movement, but the Qi Family's Patriarch was killed by Huang Xiaolong, whereas the remaining members were taken under the Asura's Gate. Half of the fourteen big families hastened to submit under the Asura's Gate as if hot water scalded their feet!"

A cold gleam flickered passed Xie Hui's eyes.

"Young Lord, that Huang Xiaolong actually dared to slaughter close to ten thousand of our Cosmos God Cult disciples!" A one-eyed old man sitting further down from He Zhi spoke up, "Such impertinence!! The Cosmos God Cult doesn't exist in his eyes!"

This one-eyed old man was none other than Hu Chen, one of Cosmos God Cult's Enforcement Elders and also Hu Guang's father.

"That's right, Young Lord. If we do not respond in kind, all the experts on Starcloud Continent would think that the Cosmos God Cult is afraid of Huang Xiaolong!" A Legacy Hall Elder, Sun Luyu stated.

Chen Xiaofeng and the others around echoed the same sentiment, suddenly the entire hall was filled with angry clamors. Xie Hui gently pressed his hand in the air, calming the group of people.

"Father is in Peace Emperor World, he won't be able to return for

a short while.” Xie Hui continued with an impassive expression, “Let Huang Xiaolong live a few more days for now, when Father returns for the Grand Martial Exchange and conquers Starcloud Continent, Huang Xiaolong and the Asura’s Gate will be on the top of the kill list!”

Conquer Starcloud Continent!

Chen Xiaofeng and everyone were genuinely shocked by this revelation.

“Young Lord, has Lord Leader...?!” He Zhi ventured with caution.

Xie Hui nodded, “Correct, Father has broken through God Realm.”

Chen Xiaofeng, He Zhi, and everyone else showed an astounded expression on their faces, then it turned into euphoria as they rushed to their feet, conveying their congratulations.

An hour later, the party dispersed for the night. Xie Hui too returned to his own residence courtyard.

His residence courtyard was brightly lit even though it was deep into the night, exuding a festive ambiance. In the middle of the room was an extra large bed, where a beautiful young woman sat in a waiting posture. This peerless beauty was Shi Xiaofei.

Watching Xie Hui walk into the room, Shi Xiaofei stood up angrily with her eyes glaring at Xie Hui. Even Shi Xiaofei’s angry expression was a sight to behold.

“What did you do to Xiaorou and Xiaoyue?” Shi Xiaofei demanded.

Xiaorou and Xiaoyue were the two maids that accompanied her from the Blessed Buddha Empire. Both girls followed Shi Xiaofei since her childhood days, thus their relationship was very good.

Facing Shi Xiaofei that looked like she wanted to swallow him

whole, Xie Hui maintained a suave appearance, “Don’t worry, they’re fine. However, if you do not cooperate tomorrow, I cannot guarantee what will happen to them tomorrow night.”

“You... despicable!” Shi Xiaofei gnashed each word through gritted teeth.

Xie Hui took no offense, a tiny grin emerged on his face instead, “Thank you very much for your compliment. I will show you just how despicable I can be.”

Shi Xiaofei was heaving with anger from Xie Hui’s words, her chest moving up and down. Xie Hui didn’t bother to conceal his gaze as he stared at Shi Xiaofei’s bosom.

Noticing his eye level, Shi Xiaofei’s hands flew to cover her bosom, spewing fire from her eyes, “Xie Hui, don’t even dream of touching a hair on my body!”

Xie Hui retorted, “Do you think you have any hopes of resisting?”

Shi Xiaofei’s face flushed red with anger. From the time she was captured, the other side fed her something unknown to her that hindered her from initiating a shred of battle qi from her Qi Sea.

The current her was vulnerable even facing the lowest of Cosmos God Cult disciple, powerless to resist, not to mention going against someone like Xie Hui.

Shi Xiaofei resorted to glowering at Xie Hui with an icy gaze, “To tell you the truth, I already have someone I like.”

This drew a frown from Xie Hui.

“Compared to him, you’re not even qualified to carry his shoes!” Shi Xiaofei added with a vengeance.

Xie Hui broke into a unruly laughter instead of getting angry, “I, the Young Lord of Cosmos God Cult, am not even qualified to carry his shoes?” It sounded like the world’s funniest joke in Xie Hui’s ears.

Indeed, if one were to compare identities, relying on his status as the Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord, not only on Starcloud Continent, but even in the entire Martial Spirit World, no more than three people could rival him.

Regardless of that, the woman he set his eyes on, Shi Xiaofei, was saying it to his face that he, the Undefeated War God Xie Hui, wasn't qualified to carry that person's shoes?

If any of the Cosmos God Cult Elders like Chen Xiaofeng were here, watching Xie Hui's wanton laughter, they would know that Xie Hui was truly angered at this moment. There weren't many things or people that could truly anger their Young Lord.

"I'm really curious, who is this person that has captured the heart of Snow Wind Continent's number one beauty?!" His laughter died abruptly, a blizzard cold aura seemed to come from Xie Hui's body.

Shi Xiaofei's momentum matched Xie Hui's, "He will come save me tomorrow, you will know at that time."

"Good." Xie Hui did not press the matter further, "I shall wait and see the identity of this person whose shoes I don't even qualify to carry!" Murderous intent flitted in Xie Hui's eyes, "Tomorrow, if he dares to come, I shall fight him personally right in front of you, dig his heart out and feed it to the dogs!"

"You!" Shi Xiaofei choked with anger.

"But, I won't let him die so easily." A wicked sneer hung on Xie Hui's mouth, "Tomorrow night, I'll make him kneel here, in this room, and watch how I press you under my body, at my mercy; let him hear your sultry moans in pleasure. Still, he's blessed to be able to see your enticing naked body before he dies."

Shi Xiaofei's eyes turned scarlet, her chest heaved up and down, her hands raised high wanting to slap the person in front of her.

Xie Hui reached out, grasping her wrist, then pulled it to his nose

and took a whiff of her intoxicating scent, laughing as he said, “I didn’t expect that even your hand smells so nice.”

Shi Xiaofei was rendered into speechless anger and humiliation.

“Fret not, my dear, I won’t touch you tonight. I will save that beautiful moment for tomorrow night.” Xie Hui turned around and left in a good mood, leaving the sound of his laughter echoing in the room.

Warm tears rolled down Shi Xiaofei’s cheeks watching the receding silhouette.

Tomorrow, will he really come save her?

Although she wished he would come, would he really appear tomorrow? Perhaps he didn’t even know that she had been captured, having no idea at all that tomorrow...

Chapter 429: Frontal Assault

The night passed without incident.

Early next day, radiant sunlight blessed a lively Cosmos God City, for today was Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord's big wedding day. This was sensational news for the entire Starcloud Continent, even the whole Martial Spirit World.

Colorful lanterns lined the streets of Cosmos God City, the air buoyant with a contagious festive atmosphere. People from all big and small sects, renowned families, and forces came to send their well wishes.

Cosmos God City's south entrance was more than a dozen zhang wide, yet today it felt crowded.

The area around the Cosmos God City's Castellan Manor was even more packed, various shapes of luxurious carriages and imposing looking mounts were moving in and out, bedazzling the eyes.

"Mid-divine grade spirit pellets, ten pellets~!"

"Twelve hundred years old Evergreen Jade Heart Grass, three stalks~!"

"Sky Dragon Crystal, two pieces~!"

Cosmos God Cult Elder Lin Xiao was reading out the congratulatory gifts sent by guests that came for the wedding banquet. Any one of these gifts was enough to cause a sensation by themselves.

This lowest grade of spirit pellets that the guests brought was low-divine grade. In this grand reception, one would be too embarrassed to take out a holy grade spirit pellet, whereas elixirs were only those above one thousand years old, while crystals and ores consisted of the rarest kinds.

Once these gifts were opened and listed down by the Cosmos God Cult, the gifts were casually thrown into the yard allocated for safekeeping.

Those spirit pellets, rare elixirs, and crystal ores may be treasures in others' eyes, but for the Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord Xie Hui, they were only common goods.

Only items on par with high-grade divine spirit pellets were qualified to enter Cosmos God Cult's treasure chamber.

Right at this moment, Elder Lin Xiao suddenly announced in a high-pitched voice, "The Distinct Void Door, high-grade divine spirit pellet, Dragon Tiger Great Rejuvenating Pellet, one piece~~!"

This stirred the crowd's excitement, people craned their necks trying to get a look at a high-grade divine spirit pellet.

That was a high-grade divine spirit pellet!

No wonder the Distinct Void Door was one of the twelve super forces, just a congratulatory gift they gave out was a high-grade divine spirit pellet!

Time flows fast, soon it was close to high noon. All the experts from other sects and big families trickled in, filling the many banquet seats arranged in the inner and outer hall. The inner hall was limited to Saint realm experts, hardly any Tenth Order Xiantian realm warriors could be seen in this hall.

As for those Seventh and Eighth Order Xiantian disciples of big families who weren't qualified to pass through the Cosmos God City Castellan Manor's doors, they could only 'join' the banquet from restaurants across the street, stretching their necks for a glimpse into the Castellan Manor, at the important guests entering the manor premise.

"I heard the Cosmos God Cult Leader has broken through to God Realm! I wonder if that is true?!"

"I'm guessing it's true, this comes from Xie Hui's lips, he

wouldn't dare to use this matter as a joke!"

Inside the inner hall, Saint realm experts from different forces whispered cautiously amongst themselves, each bore a different expression.

Just last night, Xie Hui mentioned that his father had advanced into the God Realm, and today, the news had reached the ears of these big families and forces. The impact of this news far surpassed Xie Hu's wedding day.

The strength of a single God Realm master was enough to break the current power balance on Starcloud Continent. Each big forces and families showed varied reactions hearing the news.

Certain big families decided to seize the opportunity before the end of Xie Hui's wedding to announce their submission to the Cosmos God Cult. The way these families see it, since the Cosmos God Cult's Leader had broken through to God Realm, conquering the Starcloud Continent was inevitable sooner or later, only a matter of time. Getting onboard early beats latecomers.

"In Enigma City, close to ten thousand Cosmos God Cult disciples died after Huang Xiaolong gave the kill order, did you hear about this?"

"Yes, we've heard about it. Cosmos God Cult Enforcement Elder Hu Chen's only son, Hu Guang also died in Enigma City, I also heard that Hu Guang died miserably."

"There's a good show waiting for us. That Huang Xiaolong has been acting too arrogant, does he really think he's invincible? To actually give the order to slaughter ten thousand Cosmos God Cult disciples. Mark my words, Huang Xiaolong and Asura's Gate's days are numbered!"

Almost all the experts present were talking about the recent incident in Enigma City.

"For Shi Xiaofei to be able to marry Cosmos God Cult's Young

Lord, Shi Fantian must be beaming from ear to ear since the Blessed Buddha Empire on Snow Wind Continent is able to climb up this tall branch!”

“Still, you can’t deny the fact that Shi Xiaofei is indeed a beauty, it would be good fortune if I can have a daughter like her.”

The topics around the banquet shifted quick as the wind, changing to Shi Xiaofei and the Blessed Buddha Empire.

While this was happening, on the main street leading out of the city, at the southern city gates, space rippled gently and Huang Xiaolong’s figure appeared from the void. He was delayed for a few hours due to a sudden enlightenment last night while pondering the Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God.

Huang Xiaolong tilted his head slightly, looking at the sky. It was nearly noon, with sunlight pouring strongly down the city.

By the time he reached the Cosmos God City’s Castellan Manor, watching the endless parade of experts from various families and sect, doubt surfaced in his mind. He finally realized that it was Cosmos God Cult’s Young Lord Xie Hui’s big wedding day today by picking up the bits of conversation from the people around.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes sharpened dangerously in an instant. He didn’t expect to arrive right on Xie Hui’s wedding day!

The killing intent from Huang Xiaolong’s body swept out like a thousand zhang giant blizzard, the experts passing close to him were alarmed, retreating as if their lives were in danger.

The strong killing intent from Huang Xiaolong attracted the attention of Cosmos God Cult disciples guarding the southern city gates.

“Which sect or family are you from? Do you have an invitation on you?” Several Cosmos God Cult disciples approached, questioning Huang Xiaolong.

Xie Hui suddenly issued an order late last night, only those who

had an invitation on them could enter the city, therefore, today, any experts that wished to enter the Cosmos God City must first show the invitation.

However, it was as if Huang Xiaolong did not hear those disciples, walking straight toward the southern city gates.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's actions, the several Cosmos God Cult disciples faces turned grim.

"Stop right there!" One of the disciples reached out to stop Huang Xiaolong, shouting, "Kiddo, if you refuse to take out your invitation, don't blame me...!"

That disciple's sentence was cut off here as a surge of powerful energy rushed toward him. Before he could react, he was swept under the overwhelming energy and was blown several meters out, crashing into the Cosmos God City's hard walls.

Everyone on the crowded passage was stunned.

The experts that came to congratulate were looking at Huang Xiaolong with astonished expressions, were they mistaken? There was actually someone who dared to stir trouble in Cosmos God City on the Young Lord's wedding day?

The surrounding Cosmos God Cult disciples snapped to their senses a second later, all shouting furiously at Huang Xiaolong as they spread out to encircle him.

Huang Xiaolong continued walking into the city as if he did not see these people.

The Cosmos God Cult disciples launched a flurry of attacks, however, whether it was their attacks or themselves, anything that got within ten zhang radius of Huang Xiaolong was all repelled without exception.

By the time Huang Xiaolong passed through the south side city gates, the three to four hundred Cosmos God Cult disciples stationed there were lying in puddles of blood.

The experts that were planning to enter the city were scared off, hiding far away for safety while watching Huang Xiaolong's back in horror.

Huang Xiaolong entered the city, ignoring the terrified looks cast on him and headed straight to the Cosmos God Cult's Castellan Manor.

Huang Xiaolong's initial plan was to sneak into the Cosmos God City and rescue Shi Xiaofei on the low, but he didn't expect the wedding day would be held today. Moreover, it was already noon, he was running out of time. Thus Huang Xiaolong decided to act outrageously this once—frontal assault!

Chapter 430: Notify The Young Lord

Huang Xiaolong was getting closer to the Cosmos God City's Castellan Manor.

However, the incident outside the southern city gates alerted the Cosmos God Cult disciples. More and more Cosmos God Cult disciples gathered from all directions, circling around Huang Xiaolong.

Originally, the city was filled with a festive atmosphere, carriages lined the streets as people hurried around, but the murderous aura exuded by the Cosmos God Cult disciples as they all rushed toward one direction had startled everyone. In the blink of an eye, the streets were empty of people.

Sensing powerful energies targeting him from all directions, Huang Xiaolong remained stoic, his feet did not falter at all as they continued to walk in the Castellan Manor's direction.

Cosmos God City Castellan Manor.

“What? Someone breached the southern city gates and killed more than three hundred of our disciples stationed there?!” Chen Xiaofeng stared at the disciple who came to report in disbelief.

There actually existed someone so audacious as to come to Cosmos God City and kill the Cosmos God Cult's disciples!

This was the first time something like this happened since the Cosmos God Cult was formed several thousand years ago.

Chen Xiaofeng, as one of Cosmos God Cult's Enforcement Elders, was responsible for maintaining order in Cosmos God City, which was why the guard disciple came to report to Chen Xiaofeng firsthand when this incident happened.

“That is so, Lord Enforcer, should we inform the Young Lord about this matter?” The guard disciple weakly suggested.

Chen Xiaofeng waved his hand dismissively saying, “Such a small thing, no need to report to the Young Lord, it will only dampen his mood.” Then, a cold gleam flickered in his eyes, “Someone actually dared to come to my Cosmos God City, killing my Cosmos God Cult disciples! This is clearly seeking death, but don’t kill him immediately. Capture him alive and find the names of his family and sect, I want all of his nine generations annihilated!”

“Yes, Lord Enforcer!” The guard disciple acknowledged with utmost respect.

However, the other side dared to kill in their territory, he must have some skill; Chen Xiaofeng thought for a moment and ordered two Saint realm subordinates to go check out the situation.

“Remember, capture that person alive!” Chen Xiaofeng instructed his two Saint realm subordinates, adding coldly, “You know what the consequences of letting that person escape are!”

“Please rest assured, Lord Enforcer!” Both Saint realm experts assured Chen Xiaofeng.

Chen Xiaofeng waved them away.

Both men saluted at Chen Xiaofeng and disappeared in a flicker from the spot.

At this point, the Cosmos God Cult disciples that rushed over had Huang Xiaolong tightly surrounded. On the ground, in the air, they formed a black sea of silhouettes.

As the Cosmos God Cult headquarters city, one could easily assemble one million disciples if not two million with one order. Not to mention, the disciples that were allowed to stay inside the city were all Xiantian realm experts and above.

One million Xiantian realm experts!

One could easily judge the extent of Cosmos God Cult’s power!

Huang Xiaolong stared coldly at the sea of Cosmos God Cult

disciples blocking his path, but he continued to march forward.

Suddenly, a Cosmos God Cult disciple leaped up, swinging his big sword down on Huang Xiaolong. With the first initiative taken, more and more Cosmos God Cult disciples followed, each one of them using their most powerful attack on Huang Xiaolong.

Watching them, Huang Xiaolong pushed his Qi Sea. Battle qi surged in his veins as Asura qi shrouded the outside of his body. When those Cosmos God Cult disciples neared him, the Asura qi around Huang Xiaolong whirled out like a flash flood, like an irresistible force, all the disciples were sent tumbling in the air.

In a split second, numerous Cosmos God Cult disciples crashed into the building structures around, bricks and wood shattered, crumbling to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong moved on, leaving behind rows of streets dyed in crimson red blood.

The colorful lanterns that were hung along the streets were all ruined. With Huang Xiaolong as the center, everything within a thousand zhang radius was all destroyed.

Tens of thousands Cosmos God Cult disciples—dead!

In the middle of a bright sunny day, a sudden gust of cold wind blew.

Huang Xiaolong showed no emotions as he continued toward the Castellan Manor. However, he didn't get very far before another wave of Cosmos God Cult disciples had him surrounded once more.

Another storm of blood rain fell on the streets.

After a while, Huang Xiaolong lost count of how many waves of Cosmos God Cult disciples he had annihilated. Against those disciples, Huang Xiaolong did not hold back.

In the decades after his Master Ren Wokuang had disappeared, the Cosmos God Cult had been consistently swallowing the Asura's

Gate territory, the number of Asura's Gate disciples that died in the hands of the Cosmos God Cult reached ten million, if not more!

Step by step, Huang Xiaolong marched on, getting closer and closer to the Cosmos God City's Castellan Manor. The Asura qi shrouding him grew denser, his eyes were already a deep scarlet, the concentrated slaughter aura coiling around Huang Xiaolong began to form black snowflakes!

Under the bright shining sun, black snowflakes were falling from the sky; no matter what, this scene was eerie and strange.

“Raging Inferno Glorious Spear!”

“Wind God Kick!”

At one point, as Huang Xiaolong was moving closer to the Castellan Manor, a rain of spear images flew right at him, piercing through space, followed by countless shadows of a leg that formed into a fierce gale. Both powerful attacks aimed to do severe injuries to Huang Xiaolong.

From some distance away, two figures could be seen arriving at breakneck speed.

Saint realm experts. Looking at the two figures, Huang Xiaolong struck out both palms, sending a myriad of palm imprints that shattered the spear and leg images. In the next second, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared from the ground, and when he appeared again, he was already in front of the two Saint realm experts.

Huang Xiaolong held the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hands. With one frontal thrust, it pierced straight through one of the Saint realm's heart, then it was retrieved, and with another swing, the Eminent Holiness Halberd penetrated the second Saint realm expert's chest.

Everything happened so fast that neither one of the two Cosmos God Cult Saint realm experts had time to react.

Huang Xiaolong pulled the halberd back, letting the two bodies plummet to the ground. The street pavements cracked like spider web lines.

“You, who are you?!” One of them asked, obvious fear in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong did not answer. The Absolute Soul Finger bearing the true essence fire penetrated both men’s temples and they slumped to the ground with wide shocked eyes.

Huang Xiaolong put their bodies into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda as food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs and went on his way.

At this time, a commotion spread in the inner and outer hall of the Castellan Manor.

Earlier, when Huang Xiaolong breached the southern gate, killing over three hundred Cosmos God Cult disciples, these experts were kept in the dark, but as more and more Cosmos God Cult disciples were killed, because of the powerful energy fluctuations that felt ever closer to the Castellan Manor, those experts finally noticed that something was wrong.

In the shortest time, those experts found out the shocking news that someone broke into the Cosmos God City, killing their Cosmos God Cult disciples along the way.

“Foolhardy! He dares to cause trouble here in Cosmos God City!”

“This person’s dead for sure! But for him to breach Cosmos God City, he must have something up his sleeves!”

“So what if he has something up his sleeves? Can he fight all the Cosmos God Cult experts relying on him alone? I’m curious which family’s disciple he is. Having such a mad disciple is the catastrophe of that family!”

Those experts stated their opinion in an unrestrained manner, whereas experts from the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others were secretly gloating in their hearts. On the big wedding day of the Cosmos God Cult’s Young Lord, someone broke

into the Cosmos God City, killing numerous Cosmos God Cult disciples...? No matter the result, Cosmos God Cult's reputation would suffer because of this.

“What?! The Saint realms I sent are both dead?!” Chen Xiaofeng was angered and shocked listening to the latest report. Among the two Saint realm experts he sent, one was a Fourth Order Saint realm, while the other was a peak late-Third Order Saint realm. He didn't expect that both would be killed barely a few minutes after leaving the Castellan Manor.

Chen Xiaofeng's eyes shifted, then he hastened away in the direction of Xie Hui's residence courtyard. This matter had escalated to a level where the Young Lord had to be notified.

Chapter 431: Its The Young Lord!

When Chen Xiaofeng reached Xie Hui's residence courtyard, he saw several maids helping Xie Hui into a bright red brocade groom robe. Seeing this, Chen Xiaofeng's mouth opened and closed a few times, hesitant to bring the matter up.

"Speak, what is it?" Xie Hui spoke first.

Chen Xiaofeng hurried forward to report, "Someone breached into the city through the southern city gates, along the way he has killed a large number of our disciples. I've sent two Saint realm experts over to deal with the trespasser, but both...!" his words trailed off awkwardly.

Yet Xie Hui looked calm, checking his appearance before the mirror as he questioned, "How do I look in this outfit?"

Chen Xiaofeng was slightly disconcerted as he looked at Xie Hui clad in a bright red brocade groom robe, coupled with Xie Hui's good looks, he indeed looked dashing. However, Chen Xiaofeng did not expect the Young Lord to suddenly ask such a question, leaving him stumped.

Xie Hui turned to the maid beside him, asking, "How is the Young Lady's preparation coming along?"

"Replying to Young Lord, we've have attired the Young Lady." The maid answered with respect and decorum.

Xie Hui nodded, "Go, bring the Young Lady to the front hall for the ceremony." Waving away the maid with his hand.

The several maids complied respectfully and retreated from sight.

"Let's go." Xie Hui strode out toward the front hall with Chen Xiaofeng behind him.

On the way, Chen Xiaofeng couldn't resist asking, "Young Lord,

then that person, what do we...?”

Xie Hui merely waved his hand saying, “No need to rush, we’ll talk after my wedding ceremony ends.” After the ceremony was performed, then he and Shi Xiaofei would be true husband and wife.

This trespasser was probably the person Shi Xiaofei mentioned before; the one whose shoes he, Xie Hui, wasn’t even qualified to carry! A sharp glint flitted in the depth of Xie Hui’s eyes.

Recalling the tone and words Shi Xiaofei used when speaking to him last night, an intense murderous aura leaked from Xie Hui’s body.

Whereas Chen Xiaofeng could only acquiesce, the Young Lord had expressly said so. However, the sudden burst of killing intent from Xie Hui’s body baffled him.

Although that person breached the southern city gates and killed numerous Cosmos God Cult disciples, the strong killing intent coming from the Young Lord’s body gave Chen Xiaofeng the illusion that there was a deep personal grudge between them, akin to arch enemies.

“Thinking about it, it’s been quite a long time since i last battled.” Xie Hui said out of nowhere.

Chen Xiaofeng was stunned for a second; did this mean that the Young Lord wanted to deal with this matter personally?!

A while later, Xie Hui, Chen Xiaofeng, and the rest of the Cosmos God Cult experts assembled at the front hall, the boisterous inner and outer halls gradually quieted down at their arrival. These guests from afar all stood up to greet and congratulate Xie Hui.

Xie Hui smiled and nodded in return.

Not long after Xie Hui and the Cosmos God Cult Elders arrived at the front hall, Shi Xiaofei appeared in the front hall dressed in a striking red bridal gown. No one could see the tears simmering in

her lucid eyes under the red veil covering her face.

Outside the Cosmos God City's Castellan Manor.

Huang Xiaolong marched steadily under the sultry sun, enshrouded by a dense Asura qi as if he was the embodiment of an Asura from the abyss of the netherworld, sending palpable fear into people's hearts. He lost the interest to count how many Cosmos God Cult disciples he killed along the way.

The Cosmos God Cult disciples in the Castellan Manor's proximity watched tensely at Huang Xiaolong's approaching figure, a figure of darkness that contrasted with the radiantly shining sun.

The path where Huang Xiaolong passed transformed into a river of blood, leaving Cosmos God Cult disciples corpses piled high in the streets of Cosmos God City.

As Huang Xiaolong neared the Castellan Manor, the experts within the inner and outer hall sensed the terrifying murderous aura pouring out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

At this time, a big family's Patriarch inside the inner hall, Gu Lingbo, stood up and said, "Young Lord, this death seeking fool dares to come and stir trouble in Cosmos God City! I shall go out my with family Elders and capture him, to be judged by Young Lord!"

Ever since he heard the news of Cosmos God Cult Leader Xie Chao's breakthrough to God Realm, this Gu Family Patriarch, Gu Lingbo, had decided to submit under the Cosmos God Cult and the situation now was a heaven sent opportunity for the Gu Family to perform and exhibit their loyalty.

Just as Gu Lingbo's voice fell, several other Patriarchs and Sovereigns stood up saying similar words, each claiming they were willing to capture this trespasser on behalf of Cosmos God Cult and await Young Lord Xie Hui's judgment.

“Then I shall give my thanks in advance to all.” Xie Hui smiled and said.

“Young Lord is too polite!” Gu Lingbo, as well as the other Patriarchs, and Sovereigns quickly replied, then they all left the inner hall in light steps, as if walking on cloud nine.

When Gu Lingbo and a dozen other experts were outside the Castellan Manor, they immediately detected Huang Xiaolong’s figure, shrouded in a dense fog of Asura qi. Coincidentally, Huang Xiaolong just arrived at the Castellan Manor.

Gu Lingbo let out a cold snicker spotting Huang Xiaolong. Without spouting any nonsense, he grabbed the chance to attack first before anyone else. Clenching his fist, Gu Lingbo struck a powerful punch at Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

Huang Xiaolong watched the opponent with frosty eyes. When the opponent was close enough, Huang Xiaolong raised his fist and punched out, meeting the opponent’s fist directly.

Gu Lingbo let out a cold sneer seeing this, the essence of his cultivation technique was hard and unyielding, having a powerful physique was vitality. Although he was only a peak late-Fourth Order Saint realm, average Saint realm Fifth Order experts wouldn’t dare to take a punch from him.

Above all, he had determined that Huang Xiaolong was just a mid-Fourth Order Saint realm. This was the main reason that he dared to be the first one facing Huang Xiaolong.

In a split second, Gu Lingbo’s face stiffened, his eyes widened fearfully looking at Huang Xiaolong, but it was too late for him to retreat and a loud ‘boom’ rang out. Accompanying this blast was the sounds of shattered bones.

In front of a group of shocked Patriarchs and Sovereigns, Gu Lingbo let out a ringing shriek of pain, his body rebounded back into the Castellan Manor, ramming over hundreds of Cosmos God

Cult disciples before finally crashing into an imitation stone mountain.

After sending the Gu Family Patriarch flying with a single punch, Huang Xiaolong leaped high into the air and a giant saber appeared in his hand. The very same great saber that he got from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins.

Ignoring the astonished looks around him, Huang Xiaolong bellowed as the giant saber in his hand heavily slashed down from high up.

“Dragon Splitting the World!”

A larger than life saber light pierced through space with a blood-red dragon chasing behind it, exuding a suffocating bloodlust aura.

The sudden burst of murderous aura spread all the way to the Manor’s front hall, where Xie Hui was about to perform the wedding ceremony. All the experts within the manor turned their gazes toward the source of the bloodthirsty aura, catching a shocking sight of the giant saber light and a blood-red dragon.

The saber light finally struck!

The entire Cosmos God City Castellan Manor trembled, strong tremors shook the ground.

One after another, expert flew up into the air and saw a giant saber mark cut through the length of the Castellan Manor from front to back, splitting the manor below them into two halves. The sections next to the saber mark were destroyed by the powerful saber energy, crumbling into ruins. Stinging saber energy continued to vibrate in the air around the deep saber mark.

Gaping at the result, everyone inhaled sharply.

The power contained in one slash was so terrifying!

At this point, Shi Xiaofei already discarded the red cover from her head, staring at the silhouette high in the air. A tear rolled

down her cheek. ‘He's here, he really is here! He really came to save me!’

While everyone was still aghast at the damage done by a single saber cut, a figure flew up, a well-aimed fist struck out at Huang Xiaolong in a sneak attack. A flurry of fists drowned out Huang Xiaolong's figure.

The sudden turn of events astounded the crowd of experts.

“It's the Young Lord!” An expert of the Cosmos God Cult exclaimed.

The person who attacked Huang Xiaolong was the Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord, Xie Hui!

Chapter 432: Death Gods Sinister Technique

Even experts from the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and other eight super forces were astonished, the Cosmos God Cult Young Lord, Xie Hui, was actually dealing with this trespasser himself!

Xie Hui, someone who was hailed as the Undefeated War God, the number one person amongst the younger generation on Starcloud Continent, hadn't been involved in a battle for many years.

No one imagined that he would be battling on this day!

High up in the sky, Huang Xiaolong's tensed slightly watching the sudden torrent of fists imprints coming at him. As if by reflex, his fists swung out, countering with the Great Void Divine Fist. However, at this precise moment, the attacker's figure already appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong.

'So fast!'

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed in a dignified manner, and the Great Dragon Saber in his hands made a swift horizontal cut in both attack and defense.

Clank!

The attacker's fist collided with the Great Dragon Saber, and a tyrannical force traveled up the saber to Huang Xiaolong's body, making him stagger back more than one step. High in the air, Huang Xiaolong skidded several hundred meters back before he managed to disperse the opposing force.

Even so, his hands still felt numb from the earlier collision, in fact, he nearly lost his grip on the Great Dragon Saber in that collision!

The exclamations below entered Huang Xiaolong's ears. His eyes narrowed to slits observing the young man on the other side, clad

in a red brocade groom robe; the Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord!

Below, witnessing Xie Hui repelling the enemy in a single strike, everyone's subconsciously tensed bodies loosened with relief.

"A measly Fourth Order Saint realm dares to run rampant in the Cosmos God City!" Chen Xiaofeng glowered at Huang Xiaolong's silhouette from the ground, issuing a disdainful snicker, "I thought it would be at least a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm."

He Zhi added, "It has been a while since the Young Lord last showed his strength. Now that the Young Lord is taking matters into his own hands, it is that little punk's luck to be able to die under Young Lord's hand."

"Young Lord's prowess is unrivaled, dealing with a mere Fourth Order Saint realm, that's just like squashing an ant." Hu Chen added a complaisant line in a hearty laughter.

Because none of these experts that attended today's wedding banquet had ever seen Huang Xiaolong before, none of them were able to identify the trespasser as the Huang Xiaolong.

Xie Hui stood high in the sky with his hands behind his back, listening to the loud murmurs below. He spared an indifferent glance in Huang Xiaolong's direction saying, "Last night, Shi Xiaofei mentioned that she has someone she likes. She said that I don't even qualify to carry that other person's shoes, but from what I can see, this 'person' is only so-so." There was obvious contempt and ridicule in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong's brows scrunched together...

'Someone she likes...? Me?!'

However, this was not the right time to ponder this matter. Huang Xiaolong spread his spiritual sense, instantly finding Shi Xiaofei in the manor below, dressed in a bright red wedding gown. Shi Xiaofei had been staring unblinkingly in Huang Xiaolong's direction from the moment he collided with Xie Hui. Their eyes

met across the distance.

“In a little while, I will dig out your heart, and feed it to the dogs!” Xie Hui’s angry voice sounded. At first, he had assumed the person Shi Xiaofei mentioned would at least be a Seventh Order Saint realm, but seeing Huang Xiaolong’s strength, he totally relaxed.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained icy even though he was immensely relieved after confirming that Shi Xiaofei was safe. He could tell that Shi Xiaofei had yet to lose her chastity, otherwise he really wouldn’t be able to face his Senior Brother Shi Fantian.

In that split second, Xie Hui’s right hand shaped into claws and swiped at Huang Xiaolong’s chest dangerously fast, precisely aiming at his heart.

A grayish claw imprint shred through space, fast and sharp.

Xie Hui’s speed was extremely fast, close to the point that Huang Xiaolong was barely able to capture his movements. Just when Xue Hui’s claw-hand was inches away from his heart, Huang Xiaolong executed a tumultuous dodge, narrowly escaping Xie Hui’s claw imprint.

Despite that, the chest area of Huang Xiaolong’s robe was torn to pieces, and five inch-long claw marks lined the skin on his chest, right above his heart. Blood oozed out from the ghastly wounds.

Xie Hui stopped attacking after drawing blood, a cold smile appeared on his face, “Not bad, your reaction speed deserves some compliment, to be able to dodge my Heart Penetrating Claw. However, that was just warm up.” As his words ended, a darker gray light shrouded Xie Hui’s hands, growing more intense as both his hands diffused a frightening death aura.

Yet, there were signs of vitality weaving amongst the death aura, in delicate films of green energy threads.

Death aura and vitality were contradictory forces at their core, unable to coexist, yet both energies appeared together around Xie Hui's hands.

“Death God Sinister Technique!” A Distinct Void Door Elder on the ground blurted. The other experts around him on the ground paled, showing similar shocked faces hearing that.

“Death God Sinister Technique? The same Death God Sinister Technique that was lost tens of thousands of years ago?!” A ruckus swept through the crowd of experts.

During the ancient times, one of the six ancient kings, the Ghost King had two illustrious subordinates, and one of them was referred to as ‘Death God’.

Although this Death God wasn't on par with the six ancient kings, his strength was not to be scoffed at as one of the top masters of his time. The cultivation technique he practiced was called Death God Sinister Technique!

“Right, it's the Death God Sinister Technique!” Xie Hui's voice sounded from above, confirming what the Distinct Void Door Elder blurted out.

A few years ago, inside the Ghost City that only appeared once in a thousand years, Xie Hui was there too. Although he failed to find the Ghost King Sutra, he left the Ghost City with the Death God Sinister Technique.

In these recent years, he secretly practiced this Death God Sinister Technique away from prying eyes in the Cosmos God Cult's Holy Land, finally achieving success with the technique.

Today was a great opportunity to display this technique, a show of power to deter all four directions.

Xie Hui coldly faced Huang Xiaolong. In a split second, he lunged toward him with both hands bent into claws, ready to strike.

“Death God's Boneless Claw!”

A deluge of death aura churned like thick clouds dancing in the sky, shaping into numerous death god avatars waving their sharp claws, issuing menacing growls and eerie whimpers, trapping Huang Xiaolong in a circle with no way out.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes grew icy looking at these death god avatars encircling him, then, at this moment, he triggered the Asura Physique transformation. Behind him, majestic ebony demonic wings appeared.

From the time Huang Xiaolong refined the Asura bloodline, the power of his Asura Tactics was magnified, and its effect raised the Wings of Demon to another degree.

When the ebony black wings spread out, demonic runes glimmered in a golden hue.

Huang Xiaolong's actions were lightning fast, swinging the great saber in his hands.

“Dragons Stirring the Heavens!”

A flood of blood-red dragons swam out with heaven flipping momentum, entangling and colliding with the death god avatars.

Up in high air, attacks and retaliation, two different kinds of lights flashed endlessly. Thunderous blasts were heard one after another.

Thick death aura and suffocating slaughter energy continued to collide, forming waves of shockwaves that hit the Castellan Manor and the surrounding area like an energy downburst.

With each powerful collision, Huang Xiaolong's body shook a little, staggering back repeatedly. Although the Great Dragon Saber was the ancient Dragon Clan's treasure weapon, and a powerful one at that, Huang Xiaolong's own battle qi's strength lost to the opponent. The gap between them was clear as day. Therefore, it was a struggle for the blood dragon's slaughter energy to duel against the death god aura.

Xie Hui sneered, “Your saber skills are not bad, but what a pity, you cannot draw the saber’s full ability.” On the surface, Xie Hui spoke these words, but inwardly, he was shocked. One must know that he was a peak late-Sixth Order Saint realm, half-step at the edge of breaking into Seventh Order Saint realm, whereas the other side was a trivial mid-Fourth Order Saint realm.

From his initial attack, he thought he could easily injure someone of this cultivation level.

‘However, this ends here!’

Xie Hui jumped forward, death aura spiraled around his body like neverending angry waves. The tiny talisman symbol on his forehead glimmered as his momentum rose higher and higher, as if he turned into a god of death.

The experts below watched Xie Hui with apprehension.

‘It seems like I must summon my martial spirits!’ Watching Xie Hui’s rising momentum, Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Chapter 433: Godly Xumi Art!

Unencumbered by his worries about Shi Xiaofei's safety, Huang Xiaolong wanted to battle this Cosmos God Cult Young Lord. He currently didn't want to use the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Under the many watchful eyes below, one blue and one black dragon flew out of his body, issuing roars that distorted space.

Looking at the black and blue dragon martial spirits high above, everybody almost shivered simultaneously.

“Twin dragon martial spirits! Huang Xiaolong!”

“Asura's Gate Sovereign!”

Everyone exclaimed with eyes on the verge of falling out of their sockets, especially the group of Patriarchs and Sovereigns that came out together with Gu Lingbo in order to apprehend the trespasser. Their faces became ashen and cold sweat soaked through the back of their robes.

That trespasser was actually the Asura's Gate Sovereign!

Remembering the rumors about those legendary Poison Corpse Scarabs, these Patriarchs and Sovereigns turned a few shades whiter. Their people's thoughts couldn't escape the group of Cosmos God Cult experts around, but even so, there wasn't much difference in their reactions.

Despite people like Chen Xiaofeng reproaching Huang Xiaolong with audacity time and again, yelling to annihilate the Asura's Gate, when the time came to really face Huang Xiaolong, none was able to disguise the trepidations squeezing their hearts.

Only Cosmos God Cult's Enforcement Elder Hu Chen was staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong's silhouette with a vicious glint in his one eye.

Up in the high sky, Xie Hui, who was in the midst of building his

momentum, was also shocked watching the young man summon his twin dragon martial spirits. ‘Huang Xiaolong, the opponent is actually Huang Xiaolong!’

“I wondered who could it be that dared to act with such unbridled arrogance in my Cosmos God City, killing my sect disciple in my territory, so it was you, Huang Xiaolong!” Xie Hui’s gaze became sharper and colder, “But, Huang Xiaolong, did you convince yourself that you’re capable of resisting the Cosmos God Cult just by manipulating a few Poison Corpse Scarabs?!”

In that short span of time, Huang Xiaolong had soul transformed, fusing with both black and blue twin dragon martial spirits. Iridescent dragon scales glimmered in the sunlight covered Huang Xiaolong entirely. On his back were life-like tattoos of a black and a blue dragon heads, exuding an indomitable dragon might.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the other side with impassive eyes, devoid of any emotions, “You talk too much nonsense.” As the last syllable fell, Huang Xiaolong had swung his fist, imbued with killing intent.

Fist imprints seemed to overcast the sky, ethereal one moment, yet tangible the next.

The Great Void Divine Fist!

Huang Xiaolong half expected Xie Hui to counter with a fist attack, but Xie Hui actually retreated. Both of his hands signaled, commanding: “Prepare the Corpseless Poison Powder!”

Instantly, Chen Xiaofeng and the rest of Cosmos God Cult experts moved, appearing high in the air, encircling Huang Xiaolong in the middle. At the same time, they released a greenish gold powder from their hands that flew through the air in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

On the ground below, experts from the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others were agape in horror staring at the

floating greenish gold powder; Corpseless Poison Powder?!

The world's most savage poison!

A Saint realm expert's physique was extremely tough, able to ignore most poisons, but there were some exceptions. A Saint realm expert's body wasn't immune to every kind of poison in the world, such as this Corpseless Poison Powder!

The Corpseless Poison Powder's infamous reputation went back all the way to the ancient times. Once an expert was stained with the poison, without an antidote, all of his flesh would turn into pus water within ten breaths of time, leaving only the bones.

It did not end there, the Corpseless Poison Powder would continue to erode the bones, causing agonizing pain to the victim, making them feel like they would be better off dead.

Even a Saint realm expert, if they did not immediately distribute Saint force to expel the poison from their bodies, they would not fare any better than others.

The experts below immediately retreated a safe distance away, a very big safe distance away, afraid that even one speck of Corpseless Poison Powder would touch them.

This Corpseless Poison Powder was one of Xie Hui's harvests from the Ghost City. Not only that, Xie Hui also obtained its refinement method.

"Huang Xiaolong, you have the Poison Corpse Scarabs, and I have Corpseless Poison Powder, let's see if your insects are better or if my Corpseless Poison Powder is!" Xie Hui let out a lofty laughter.

Once Huang Xiaolong was poisoned by the Corpseless Poison Powder, no matter how strong or powerful he was rumored to be, he was bound to die!

'So what if he has Poison Corpse Scarabs?!'

The greenish-gold substance filled the air, blocking off all of

Huang Xiaolong's escape routes as it floated closer and closer to at rapid speed Huang Xiaolong, as if it was alive. In the blink of an eye, that greenish gold powder arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Looking at the sea of poison powder, Huang Xiaolong didn't show any signs of panic. With a flick of his wrist, a stalk of jasper-colored lotus appeared in his hand. A ten thousand years old Jasper Lotus.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed it without delay. The Jasper Lotus was a panacea for ten thousand kinds of poison, as terrorizing as that Corpseless Poison Powder was, it could only be suppressed by the Jasper Lotus like an obedient child.

Just as Huang Xiaolong swallowed the Jasper Lotus, countless specks of powder landed on his body.

Seeing this, Xie Hui and the Cosmos God Cult experts secretly breathed out in relief.

Although they had no idea what Huang Xiaolong had just swallowed, the Corpseless Poison Powder's toxicity was not so easily solved, otherwise people in the ancient times wouldn't have been frightened by the mere mention of its name.

Yet, before their breath of relief were fully exhaled, Huang Xiaolong acted. With a wave of his hand, countless Poison Corpse Scarabs flew out, forming into groups of black clouds, separating and attacking in multiple directions.

"Poison Corpse Scarabs!" Chen Xiaofeng's face was ashen, waving his flustered hands, trying to fend off the cloud of Poison Corpse Scarabs coming at him.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong reached Shi Xiaofei's side.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei felt like she endured a tremendous amount of grief, and tears rolled down her cheeks as she ran toward Huang Xiaolong, hugging him tightly. Very tightly.

Huang Xiaolong felt Shi Xiaofei's two soft spots ram against his

chest, causing him to freeze on the spot in an awkward manner. He didn't expect Shi Xiaofei to embrace him before a crowd like this.

"It's alright now." Huang Xiaolong comforted.

"En." Shi Xiaofei softly hummed a reply, her breath caressed like a flower petal. Her face was slightly red as she released Huang Xiaolong.

"Kill this pair of shameless paramours!" High in the air, Xie Hui was furious watching Shi Xiaofei run into Huang Xiaolong's arms and hugging him in front of a crowd! There were experts from Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House amongst others.

Although his and Shi Xiaofei's wedding ceremony was temporarily delayed by Huang Xiaolong, in his heart, Shi Xiaofei was already his woman. His woman dared to embrace another man in front of so many people!

Both of them be damned!

All in all, the Cosmos God Cult had slightly over a hundred Saint realm experts present, those being hindered by the Poison Corpse Scarabs were only a small twenty people, including Xie Hui and Chen Xiaofeng. Hearing Xie Hui's order, the remaining Saint realm experts acted swiftly, furiously launching attacks toward Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes grew cold watching the ranks of Cosmos God Cult experts aiming at them both. In the blink of an eye, hundreds of arms erupted from Huang Xiaolong's back, slamming down on the attackers.

Fireworks of golden showers, Buddha statues, fist, and finger imprints filled the sky.

The Great Void Divine Fist, Earthen Buddha Palm, Absolute Soul Finger, God Binding Palm, and Asura Demon Claw rendered the space.

A chain of booming sounds of explosions echoed in the air.

The Distinct Void Door, White House Phoenix, and the other experts drew in sharp cold breaths witnessing this result, their gaze then shifted onto Huang Xiaolong, disbelief written all over their faces.

Close to a hundred Cosmos God Cult Saint realms were all sent flying by Huang Xiaolong!

What kind of concept was this?!

Regardless of the fact that those Cosmos God Cult Saint realm experts were only early and mid-level, still, this was too scary!

They stared dumbstruck at the several hundred arms fanned out behind Huang Xiaolong.

What battle skill was this?

“Godly Xumi Art!” While everyone present was still immersed in shock, Xie Hui’s sharp voice resounded. Xie Hui gawked at the hundreds of arms behind Huang Xiaolong’s back, flabbergasted.

Godly Xumi Art!

The most powerful battle skill in the world!

Everyone forgot to breathe as their attention once again fell on Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 434: Death Gods Sword

Hearing Xie Hui's sudden exclamation, Huang Xiaolong chose to ignore the confoundment around him. The several hundred arms moved, launching the second wave of attack right into the midst of the gathered Cosmos God Cult disciples.

Once again the sky was filled with fist imprints and dazzling lights in all four directions, drowning out the Castellan Manor below.

The Cosmos God Cult disciples watched wide-eyed with shock, panic and despair, as these fist imprints were falling towards them, wanting to flee.

However, not even the Cosmos God Cult Saint realm experts were able to escape the first wave of Huang Xiaolong's attack, what could these disciples do?

"Huang Xiaolong, you dare!" From high up came Xie Hui's raging roar.

But it was too late. Before his sentence ended, the countless fist imprints landed, blasting those disciples into the air without exception.

A shower of blood rain splattered on the earth.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'm going to kill you!" Xie Hui roared, Chen Xiaofeng and the remaining Cosmos God Cult experts' eyes turned scarlet.

Those Cosmos God Cult disciples were all core disciples, each possessed a talent higher than the others, and in fact, many of them could be considered rare geniuses that appeared once in a thousand years. They were seedlings that the Cosmos God Cult spent abundant resources and effort to cultivate through the years, the majority of them were Ninth and Tenth Order Xiantian, some half-Saint, even a few peak half-Saints.

But now, all of them... all their efforts!

Several thousands of Cosmos God Cult's most brilliant, most talented core disciples were actually killed by Huang Xiaolong!

Xie Hui took out a gray longsword. On the blade of the longsword were inscribed rows of black runes, while on the sword hilt was a black skull.

The moment this gray longsword emerged, death aura churned and spread out, covering the entire manor's airspace. Under the dense veil of death aura, everyone felt as if they fell into a stark world of Death.

“It's, the Death God's Sword!”

“Death God's Sword!” Another commotion swept over the spectating experts.

The Death God's Sword was the weapon belonging to Ghost King's subordinate, Death God's weapon. According to legend, this Death God's longsword was made using numerous Saint realm experts' bones and materials from the Divine World, and submerged in hell's yellow springs for a thousand years before it was fully completed.

On the day of completion, the sky darkened over a hundred thousand miles radius, covered by the gray death aura, and sounds of weeping ghosts could be heard.

The bones of God Realm masters and Saint realm experts that died under this longsword were tantamount to a high mountain.

Gripping the Death God's Sword in his hand, Xie Hui was shaking with anger. He let out a bellow and swung the sword, countless sword lights shot straight at the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs that were about to attack him. Colliding with the torrent of sword lights, dead Poison Corpse Scarabs plummeted to the ground.

One strike, more than a dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs were dead!

After repelling a wave of Poison Corpse Scarabs, Xie Hui turned around, facing Huang Xiaolong and made a slash with the longsword.

“Die—!” At this point, Xie Hui’s eyes had completely turned a muddy gray, the same gray of the death aura surging out from his body like tidal waves.

Xie Hui’s condition slightly astonished Huang Xiaolong, and he did not counter Xie Hui’s attack head on like he usually did. He grabbed Shi Xiaofei beside him, dodging the longsword attack in a flicker. The sword cut into the ground, opening a deep fissure that spewed a large amount of death aura.

The experts from other sects retreated further back still. What they had seen so far today had repeatedly shattered their perception.

First, it was the ancient Death God Sinister Cultivation, followed by the legendary Godly Xumi Art that was lost for tens of thousands of years, the fabled most powerful battle skill in the world. Now, the longsword that weaved death, once belonging to the Death God had appeared.

Whether it was Xie Hui or Huang Xiaolong, both had given unprecedented shock to these experts. Still, the biggest shock came from Huang Xiaolong.

The Godly Xumi Art had resurfaced in the world once more, very soon this news would spread to every corner of Martial Spirit World faster than wildfire.

“Xiaolong, please save Xiaorou and Xiaoyue!” After Huang Xiaolong dodged the Death God’s Sword attack from Xie Hui, Shi Xiaofei suddenly pleaded anxiously.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in silence, he knew the Xiaorou and Xiaoyue Shi Xiaofei mentioned were her two maids. That time when he was passing by the Blessed Buddha Empire and stayed

there for a few days, he has seen the few close maids of Shi Xiaofei.

Thus, in a matter of seconds, Huang Xiaolong's spiritual sense found the place where the two maids were being held inside the Castellan Manor.

Both maids were imprisoned in one of the halls.

"Death God's Hell!" A sharp cold voice pierced their eardrums, Huang Xiaolong raised his head and saw Xie Hui swinging the Death God's longsword once more. This time, the gray death energy formed countless shadows of death god dominating everything, enacting the name of Death God's Hell, and doubled the power of the previous sword strike.

Hugging Shi Xiaofei close to him, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei both disappeared into the void using Space Concealment, avoiding Xie Hui's attack. When they emerged from the void, it was where the two maids were being held captive.

Huang Xiaolong flicked his finger, easily snapping off the chains winding around the two maids, yet Xie Hui's attacks pursued relentlessly from behind.

Bringing three women with him, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered into the void, barely avoiding Xie Hui's sword.

It was obvious to Huang Xiaolong that the death aura released by the Death God's Sword was too overbearing. At Xie Hui's current strength, he wasn't fully capable of controlling and use it well, or else he'd have a harder time dodging those lethal strikes.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands, retrieving all the Poison Corpse Scarabs, and vanished from the spot along with the three women.

"Xie Hui, we'll meet again. At that time, I'll take your dog life!" Huang Xiaolong's frigid voice floated from the void as he disappeared.

Gray death mist was flowing out of Xie Hui's eyes. Watching

Huang Xiaolong disappear, he let out an ear-splitting furious roar. The Death God's Sword swung madly without aim, venting his fury. Multiple sword lights laden with heavy death aura shot out in a frenzied manner, and some Cosmos God Cult disciples on the ground who were too slow to dodge died as these sword lights pierced through their bodies.

Disciples that died under the Death God's Sword lights instantly turned into dried corpses that emitted death aura from head to toe.

"Young Lord!" Chen Xiaofeng, He Zhi, and some of the Elders hurried toward Xie Hui, trying to restrain him from inflicting more damage.

"Young Lord, how's your condition?" Chen Xiaofeng asked with concern when Xie Hui seemed calmer.

Xie Hui looked at Chen Xiaofeng and the group of Elders, the death aura in his eyes gradually subsided. The death aura within the Death God's Sword was too heavy, too overbearing, he still couldn't fully control it at his current strength level, if he wasn't forced by Huang Xiaolong, he wouldn't have taken the longsword out. Just now, due to the rebound from the death aura causing internal qi deviation, he nearly fell into a state of complete amok.

"I am fine." Xie Hui inhaled deeply, putting away the Death God's Sword. In a rapid flicker, he appeared on the ground below. Seeing the thousands of Cosmos God Cult core disciples' bodies littered all around him, Xie Hui's fists clenched tightly. The crisp sounds of gnashing teeth could be heard.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'll kill you, rue the days that I don't!" Cosmos God Cult Enforcement Elder Hu Chen cried out in anguish and ire, thick murderous aura burst out from his one eye. Amongst the many Cosmos God Cult core disciples that Huang Xiaolong killed were more than a dozen of his personal disciples.

Before, his only son died a tragic death in Enigma City, and now, his dozens of personal disciples also died under Huang Xiaolong's

hand.

The experts from other forces, the Distinct Void Door, and White Phoenix House exchanged glances in silence.

No one imagined Cosmos God Cult Young Lord's big wedding day to end this way, but things had already happened, the guests were disinclined to stay any longer and it wasn't necessary to do so.

Experts gradually approached Xie Hui and Chen Xiaofeng to bid farewell.

Watching those experts leave without a second thought, Xie Hui and experts of the Cosmos God Cult didn't look too good. Although the experts from the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and the top forces didn't show it on the surface, the gloating in their eyes was obvious to Xie Hui and the Cosmos God Cult Elders.

"Young Lord, give the order, attack the Asura's Gate headquarters! Exterminate Huang Xiaolong and wipe out all Asura's Gate disciples!" Hu Chen's voice was filled with deep hatred: "If we do not exterminate Asura's Gate, we'll turn into the world's laughing stock!"

Huang Xiaolong had gone to the point of massacring more than ten thousand Cosmos God Cult core disciples in their headquarters' Cosmos God City, if the Cosmos God Cult did not retaliate, they would indeed be treated as laughing stock!

Chapter 435: Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce Headquarters

“Yes, Young Lord, give the order, exterminate the Asura’s Gate!” Chen Xiaofeng took a step forward, “The hatred in our hearts cannot be quelled unless Huang Xiaolong dies!”

Among the tens of thousands of Cosmos God Cult disciples that Huang Xiaolong massacred, his personal disciples were there too. Those qualified to be received as Chen Xiaofeng’s personal disciples undeniably possessed remarkable talent.

But all those people were now dead!

All the upper ranks of Cosmos God Cult Elders felt their hearts bleeding.

He Zhi and the Elders also stepped forward, imploring Xie Hui to give the order—annihilate the Asura’s Gate!

A light flickered in Xie Hui’s eyes, seemingly tempted, but he took a deep breath instead, and spoke solemnly, “I will have someone get in touch with Lord Father!” Although he’d like nothing more than to disassemble Huang Xiaolong with his bare hands and gnaw on his bones, attacking the Asura’s Gate headquarters was no simple matter.

The Asura’s Gate’s strength and forces might have dwindled significantly over the years, but there was Huang Xiaolong at its helm now. Huang Xiaolong was an existence that no one dared to underestimate.

If the Cosmos God Cult really waged war with the Asura’s Gate, even if the Cosmos God Cult could finally annihilate the Asura’s Gate, they would have to pay a heavy price and suffer a huge drop in strength. At that time, other super forces like Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House would swoop in and reap a fisherman’s benefits with no effort at all.

Therefore, the order must come from his father.

Slightly over an hour later, Xie Hui received a reply from his father. Xie Chao's message was: Everyone was to wait until he returns.

Chen Xiaofeng, He Zhi, Hu Chen, and everyone else couldn't wait to tear Huang Xiaolong from limb to limb, but they could only suppress the hatred and anger in their hearts after receiving the Leader's instructions.

"Enforcer Chen, Enforcer Hu." Xie Hui spoke coldly, "Relay the order, Asura's Gate disciples and those families that submitted under the Asura's Gate, as long as they dare to appear in my Cosmos God Cult's territories, slaughter them all without mercy!"

Although his father had ordered not to attack the Asura's Gate, this order of his did not contradict with his father's order.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Chen Xiaofeng and the Enforcement Elders acknowledged with enthusiasm and respect.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong and the three women appeared on a stark hill at the northern border of the Lingwu Oblast. Only some small aboriginal tribes resided in the area. After making sure that the Cosmos God Cult did not send any pursuers, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped to rest in this hilly region.

"You've suffered in recent days." Stepping on the ground, Huang Xiaolong said, looking at Shi Xiaofei.

Shi Xiaofei's eyes became red-rimmed all of a sudden, sobbing as she dove into Huang Xiaolong's arms.

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied on the spot.

Xiaorou and Xiaoyue stood blankly watching the scene playing in front of them.

Both girls were aware of their Princess's aloof attitude towards men. Despite knowing full well that the Princess's main purpose in

coming all the way to Starcloud Continent this time was because of Huang Xiaolong, after watching the scene in front of them, their brains were a tad slow in trying to process the meaning of it.

The Princess took the initiative to embrace a man!

Right in front of them!

Huang Xiaolong grew increasingly awkward under the stares coming from Xiaorou and Xiaoyue, he lightly patted Shi Xiaofei's shoulder saying, "Alright now, there are people watching."

Shi Xiaofei immediately realized her gaffe, remembering that Xiaorou and Xiaoyue were standing at the side. She quickly released Huang Xiaolong and retreated in a flustered manner as a bright red blush crept up her face.

The atmosphere inevitably turned strange and awkward.

"Young Noble Huang, Xie Hui forced Princess and us to swallow a kind of grayish medicinal pellet after capturing us, and after that, we were unable to gather any battle qi at all. That Xie Hui said that if we are not given the antidote within one month's time, we'd never recover for the rest of our lives!" At one point, the maid Xiaorou spoke, breaking the awkward silence.

"That's true, Young Noble Huang, if there's no antidote, then Princess...!" Xiaoyue said with a worried expression that shadowed her small face.

Gray-colored pellets? Huang Xiaolong's brows creased hearing this, then he took out three Jasper Lotus from the Asura Ring. The air was immediately infused with a refreshing herbal fragrance similar to a pellet.

"This is a Jasper Lotus, it can solve ten thousand kinds of poison. First take this and see if it can expel the poison in your body." Huang Xiaolong explained.

"Jasper Lotus!" Shi Xiaofei's eyes were round with amazement and delight. Xiaorou and Xiaoyue might not know the value of the

Jasper Lotus, but Shi Xiaofei did.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with a slight encouraging smile, “Swallow this first, then meditate. I will be on the lookout.” With that, he passed three stalks of Jasper Lotus to the three women.

Taking the Jasper Lotus in her hand, Shi Xiaofei gazed intently at Huang Xiaolong, the adoration swimming on her eyes made Huang Xiaolong want to flee for safety. He avoided Shi Xiaofei’s eyes and went to stand guard at the side, acting as a lookout for the three women.

Huang Xiaolong’s reaction made Shi Xiaofei chuckle softly, like a thousand petals blooming gloriously. Only then did she sat down in a meditative posture with her two maids, took the Jasper Lotus and began running their cultivation techniques to eliminate the poison.

A heavy sigh escaped Huang Xiaolong’s heart hearing Shi Xiaofei’s tiny chuckle.

At first, when Huang Xiaolong heard Cosmos God Cult Young Lord Xie Hui say that Shi Xiaofei had someone she liked, and that person was himself, he still carried some doubt. However, just now, from the way Shi Xiaofei was gazing at him, the enamoured feelings she held for him were obvious to him.

At a time like this, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but think of Li Lu. There was a distinct feeling that he and Li Lu would come face to face soon, however, there was a foreboding anxiety attached to this feeling.

Could it be due to Li Lu’s current identity? Huang Xiaolong contemplated. By now, Huang Xiaolong no longer had any doubts that Li Lu was the elected Deities Templar Holy Maiden.

“Deities Templar’s Holy Maiden...” Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

Two hours passed quietly.

After taking the Jasper Lotus, faint gray mists floated out from Shi Xiaofei, Xiaorou, and Xiaoyue's bodies. Huang Xiaolong, who had been keeping an eye on the three people's conditions, finally relaxed when he saw this scene. He knew that the gray mist was the poison being expelled from their bodies.

Admittedly, he was a little worried in the beginning that the Jasper Lotus wouldn't work. If it came to that, Huang Xiaolong would have to make another trip back to Cosmos God City...

A short while later, there was no more grayish mist coming out from the three women's bodies. When the three stood up, ruddiness returned to their faces, not only had all the poison been expelled, but even their cultivation rose slightly.

"How is it?" Huang Xiaolong walked over, asking Shi Xiaofei.

Shi Xiaofei smiled happily, nodding her head, "All the poison has been expelled."

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Let's leave this place first."

Huang Xiaolong believed that very soon all two hundred oblasts under Cosmos God Cult's governance would impose martial law, which was why he had to bring all three women out of Cosmos God Cult's sphere of influence as soon as possible.

The three women nodded at Huang Xiaolong's words.

In a rapid flicker, all four people disappeared from the hilly site.

In less than a day, news of the Cosmos God City battle spread throughout the Starcloud Continent, like an extra large bomb that shook the entire continent.

"On the Cosmos God Cult Young Lord's big wedding day, Huang Xiaolong single-handedly broke into the Cosmos God City and massacred over ten thousand of Cosmos God Cult's disciples!"

"Huang Xiaolong actually cultivates the Godly Xumi Art! The number one battle skill has once again resurfaced in the world!"

“Several Cosmos God Cult Elders were struck flying by Huang Xiaolong’s Godly Xumi Art!”

Each and every detail was spread by word of mouth at amazing speed!

Shock, amazement, idolization to the point of fanaticism, and fear. The entire Starcloud Continent, or more accurately, the entire Martial Spirit World was in an uproar!

In comparison to Huang Xiaolong’s Godly Xumi Art, rarely anyone bothered to speak of Xie Hui’s Death God Sinister Technique or his Death God’s Sword.

Half a month later, several hundred kilometers outside of Cosmos God City, Huang Xiaolong’s group of four appeared.

“Birchleaf City.” Huang Xiaolong examined the large city outside the city gates.

Birchleaf City was the place where the headquarters of one of the four Starcloud Continent’s biggest firms was located, the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce’s headquarters.

Coming all this way, Huang Xiaolong’s only purpose was the four stalks of Dragon God Grass.

Chapter 436: Our President Is Not In

The Cosmos God City battle made Huang Xiaolong realize that his own strength was still too inadequate.

If there were no Poison Corpse Scarabs hindering the group of Cosmos God Cult Elders and high-level Saint realm experts, just a single Elder like Chen Xiaofeng could easily kill him.

Additionally, the Godly Xumi Art drained a terrifying amount of battle qi. At his current battle qi level, after exerting strenuous effort, he could barely execute the Godly Xumi Art twice. This was also why, after displaying the Godly Xumi Art twice, Huang Xiaolong left in a hurry with Shi Xiaofei and her two maids in tow.

In this trip to the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, Huang Xiaolong was adamant to get his hands on the four remaining Dragon God Grass, no matter what.

After he gathered all eight stalks, Huang Xiaolong could refine one primordial divine dragon body, enhancing his strength to another level.

Huang Xiaolong merely stopped for a brief moment before he lifted his foot and strode into Birchleaf City. Shi Xiaofei and her two maids followed closely behind.

Even though the three women were curious why Huang Xiaolong came to Birchleaf City, Shi Xiaofei did not voice any objections. She was happy enough as long as she could remain with Huang Xiaolong and not be sent back to the Blessed Buddha Empire.

Entering Birchleaf City, Huang Xiaolong asked around for the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's headquarters location, heading straight there without dallying.

“Big brother Huang, is there something you want to buy going to the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce?” On the way, Shi Xiaofei casually asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I want to buy a few stalks of Dragon God Grass, I heard that the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce has some.”

“You want to buy Dragon God Grass?!” Shi Xiao Fei eyes widened.

“That’s right, what’s the matter?” Shi Xiao Fei exaggerated reaction roused Huang Xiaolong's curiosity.

“There are a few inside our Blessed Buddha Empire’s treasure chamber!” Shi Xiaofei revealed without holding back.

Huang Xiaolong's steps halted abruptly, a quiver of excitement shot through his body as he asked in disbelief, “Your Blessed Buddha Empire’s treasure chamber has Dragon God Grass?!”

Shi Xiaofei nodded heavily as if to emphasize the fact that she didn’t lie, “We have, ah. I am not sure how many we have, but definitely no less than ten!”

“Ten!” Huang Xiaolong's breathing constricted a little.

Ten stalks of Dragon God Grass! Inwardly, he couldn’t help letting out loud wanton laugh!

He didn’t expect the Dragon God Grass that he had been searching for high and low for was quietly lying inside the Blessed Buddha Empire’s treasure chamber.

At least ten stalks, adding the four stalks that he was going to get from the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, he could refine two primordial divine dragons!

Two! Huang Xiaolong's larynx moved as he swallowed, nervous with excitement.

“Big brother Huang, is that Dragon God Grass very important to you?” Noticing the joy on Huang Xiaolong’s face, Shi Xiaofei felt happy as well.

Huang Xiaolong calmed himself down, nodding seriously, “Yes,

very important.”

Before the time for Grand Martial Exchange arrived, whether Huang Xiaolong could exceed Tenth Order Saint realm depended on finding enough Dragon God Grass.

Therefore, Dragon God Grass was crucial to Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong was in an excellent mood after knowing there were ten stalks of Dragon God Grass in the Blessed Buddha Empire's treasure chamber. At the same time, he was a little annoyed with himself. If he had known earlier, he would have tried to inquire some information from his Senior Brother Shi Fantian when he was passing by the Blessed Buddha Empire.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, Xiaorou, and Xiaoyue reached the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters building.

The Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce was one of four Starcloud Continent's biggest trading firms, with branches in every oblast all over the continent. Including the thirty-six oblasts under Asura's Gate governance, there were many of its branches. The four biggest trading firms might not be at par with the continent's twelve super forces, but their actual forces did not fall far from the twelve super forces.

Its headquarters was located on Birchleaf City's most expensive street, occupying a large land area. There were eight sections to their main door, each section was five to six meters in length, the whole place was lavishly decorated.

People moved in and out in an endless stream.

When Huang Xiaolong's group walked in, many people looked over and suddenly, it raised a commotion.

This reaction brought a helpless bitter smile to Huang Xiaolong's face. Of course, he realized this commotion was due to Shi Xiaofei. With her alluring beauty, no matter where she went, she would be

the center of attention.

With lightning speed, an employee had hurried over to Huang Xiaolong's group. Perhaps it was due to the presence of a great beauty like Shi Xiaofei, but the employee was extremely courteous.

“May I ask what items the several Young Ladies are looking to purchase, or selling perhaps?” The employee gave his best smile to Shi Xiaofei, his eyes never leaving her. As for Huang Xiaolong, he was totally ignored and sidelined.

Shi Xiaofei was slightly irritated by the way the employee was staring at her, however, in front of Huang Xiaolong she was too embarrassed to throw any temper, hence, she looked at Huang Xiaolong silently.

“I would like to see your President.” Huang Xiaolong said.

The employee was stunned, he only noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence at this moment.

Want to see the President?! He scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from head to toe.

“This brother, our President is not in, may I know what matters you have with our President?” The employee asked, not concealing the disdain in his eyes.

Want to see the President?

How could their Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President be someone that anyone could request to meet? Even Elders from the twelve super forces wanting to meet their President depended on whether their President is willing or not.

Huang Xiaolong caught the disdain in the employee's eyes, but he did not say anything in that regard. He merely took out a jade bottle from the Asura Ring and took the pellet out. Instantly, a medicinal scent wafted in the air, filling the reception lobby with its fragrance, rejuvenating the soul and mind, at the same time shocking the people nearby.

Everyone in the reception lobby was shocked, turning their attention over to Huang Xiaolong's direction.

“This is a top-grade divine spirit pellet, Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill.” Huang Xiaolong placed the round pellet on the table, then asked, “Now, can I see your President?”

That employee's knees grew soft in an instant. Top-grade divine spirit pellet!

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's question, the employee remembered where he was. When he looked at Huang Xiaolong again, the disdain in his eyes had vanished to god knows where.

“Young Noble, please wait a moment, I shall go and report to our steward immediately!” The employee said with all due respect.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong nod, the employee swiftly turned and ran inside.

After the employee left, the feverish gazes from the people in the reception lobby were fixed on the small pellet that Huang Xiaolong placed on the table akin to a pack of hungry wolves staring at a piece of succulent meat.

“Top-grade divine spirit pellet, maybe it's a fake?!” A big family's disciple mocked in a loud voice.

“Who knows for sure, it's not like something of this nature didn't happen before, claiming a Profound Gold Pill as Golden Origin Pill. In the end, that swindler was beaten half dead by the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's Elder!” Another person chimed in. “Although that person kept his life, both his hands were chopped off by that Elder!”

Noises of discussions hummed in the lobby.

At this time, a middle-aged pot-bellied man, dressed to the nines with sparkling gold and shining jewels walked over to Huang

Xiaolong, stopping in front of him, “This brother, I have some knowledge regarding medicinal pellets, with one look I can tell whether it is genuine or fake, may I take a look at this Golden Jade Sea Dragon Pill?” Finished saying that, his hand reached out to pick up the round pellet on the table without waiting for a reply from Huang Xiaolong.

However, before the pot-bellied man’s hand even touched it, his hand was suddenly pinched in place by another hand.

That middle-aged man’s face tightened, he was a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, yet his hand was easily locked in place by the black-haired young man.

“You cannot.” Huang Xiaolong replied with a frosty voice. Then he exerted a tiny amount of pressure, sounds of breaking bones came from the middle-aged man’s hand. With a flick, the middle-aged man was thrown back, staggering backward again and again, nearly crashing into a stone pillar in the corner of the lobby.

He flushed with anger: “You!” Despite that, he dared not approach Huang Xiaolong a second time.

The people in the lobby were secretly surprised. Many of them recognized the pot-bellied middle-aged man as an Elder of Birchleaf City’s Su Family, they also knew his strength, yet the young man actually crushed the bones of someone like that effortlessly.

Chapter 437: Our President Invites Thee

Initially, many people in the reception lobby were aiming for that Golden Jade Sea Dragon Pill, but watching Huang Xiaolong display a small portion of his strength, those individuals suppressed the greed that sprung in their hearts.

“What is going on?” All of a sudden, a dignified voice boomed in the lobby, attracting everyone’s attention. Turning their heads to look at the source, the employee that ran off earlier to report was walking out from the inner hall with two men in front of him.

Leading in front was a middle-aged man clad in a large brocade green robe, thick brows, big face, and brilliant shrewd eyes.

The pot-bellied man whose hand was crushed by Huang Xiaolong, Su Family’s Elder Su Ming, hastened toward this middle-aged man with a look of deference, and flattery, “Elder Zhang.”

This newly arrived person was the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce’s Elder, Zhang Jingfeng.

When the employee ran to report to the steward, the steward felt this matter was above his authority, and brought the matter to Elder Zhang Jingfeng instead.

The people around the reception lobby also greeted Elder Zhang with a respectful demeanor.

As an Elder of the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, Zhang Jingfeng oversaw the transactions made in the headquarters, and thus held an esteemed status within the ranks of Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce. Even the Birchleaf Castellan was polite and courteous toward Elder Zhang.

Zhang Jingfeng nodded his head, returning the greeting from the people in the lobby.

The Su Family Elder Su Ming seized this small gap saying, “Elder Zhang, this punk brought out some unknown low-grade medicinal

pellet and claimed it's a top-grade divine Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill. I know a little about medicinal pellets, out of the kindness of my heart I wanted to help him distinguish the pellet, but I didn't imagine that this punk would suddenly sneak an attack on me, crushing the bones of my hand!"

He positioned himself as the kind victim and Huang Xiaolong became the villain that attacked indiscriminately.

"Oh..." Elder Zhang looked over at Huang Xiaolong.

"It's evident he's feeling guilty, that's why he dared not let me take a look. That medicinal pellet is surely a fake!" Su Ming emphasized, his eyes glowered at Huang Xiaolong, filled with grudging hate.

Zhang Jingfeng lightly nodded, no changes can be seen in his expression as he approached Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

In a few quick steps, Zhang Jingfeng reached in front of Huang Xiaolong's group. After a mere glance at the Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill placed on the table, a golden light flashed in Elder Zhang's eyes.

Although he had yet to examine it closely, relying on his many years of experience and eyesight, this spirit pellet was undoubtedly a top quality divine grade spirit pellet.

However, Zhang Jingfeng glanced at Huang Xiaolong's group. All four sat there, and from their demeanor it was obvious that none of them had any intention of standing up. This slightly annoyed Zhang Jingfeng. After all, his status necessitated even the Birchleaf City's Castellan to stand up and greet him.

"This guest is saying this is the legendary Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill?" Zhang Jingfeng spoke, of course he did not show his dissatisfaction on the surface.

"Yes." Huang Xiaolong was nonchalant.

"May I examine it?" Zhang Jingfeng asked.

“Yes.” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Zhang Jingfeng pointed at the pellet and it gently fell into his palm. The moment the Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill landed on his palm, his hand sank a little from the weight, this startled him.

It was said that one of the ingredients needed to refine a Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill was Golden Jade Sand, thus after successful refinement, one small pellet of Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill would weigh a thousand catties.

This made Zhang Jingfeng take a second look at the small pellet, inspecting it seriously. The more he saw, the more surprised he became, for the medicinal properties of this Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill in his hand were extremely well preserved. All the preservations of top-grade divine spirit pellets he had examined in the past were sorely lacking in comparison.

Su Ming and the people around the lobby held their breaths as they focused intently on Zhang Jingfeng’s every move. Detecting the changes in Zhang Jingfeng’s expression, ripples of shock crossed these people’s hearts. Did this mean that it was really a top-grade divine spirit pellet?!

Then, a light glimmered from Zhang Jingfeng’s palm, his battle qi ambled along the medicinal pellet’s vein, entering its core, instantly, multiple dark jade green lights shone out from its core, issuing faint echoes of dragon roars.

Watching this, Su Ming and everyone present were taken aback.

Moments later, Zhang Jingfeng retrieved his battle qi, the dark green lights vanished, as did the faint dragon roars.

“This medicinal pellet is indeed a genuine Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill.” Zhang Jingfeng announced the result of his examination.

The people in the reception lobby had their eyes rounded the size of a fist, fixing their eyes on the Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill.

Zhang Jingfeng placed the pellet back to the table once again, in

front of Huang Xiaolong.

“May I ask how this brother is planning to sell this Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill?” Zhang Jingfeng inquired, his tone mellowed down.

“Are you the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce’s President?” Huang Xiaolong asked in return.

Zhang Jingfeng was stumped, and his expression turned unsightly. The meaning of Huang Xiaolong’s words was loud and clear, he would only speak to the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce’s President and no one else.

“Although the Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill is the Dragon Clan’s legendary divine spirit pellet, I am still more than sufficient to handle the value of this transaction.” Zhang Jingfeng said, his tone slightly hardened.

Zhang Jingfeng’s meaning was clear as well, this Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill was indeed valuable, but not enough to disturb their Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce’s President. In short, Huang Xiaolong was still far from qualified to meet their President based on one Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill.

Su Family’s Elder Su was gloating on the side watching the even play out.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained nonchalant, and he didn’t miss the meaning behind Zhang Jingfeng’s words.

Before the gloating eyes of Su Ming and other individuals in the lobby, a dazzling light glowed from Huang Xiaolong’s hand, and another burst of fragrance suffused the air.

Everyone in the hall, including Su Ming, was surprised seeing another spirit pellet in Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

“This is a Water Fire Dragon Pill, top-grade divine spirit pellet.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice rang in the lobby.

Then, another spirit pellet appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"This is a Reverse Dragon Pill, top-grade divine spirit pellet."

"This is a Divine Dragon Pill, top-grade divine spirit pellet."

In front of the dumbstruck Su Ming and the rest, Huang Xiaolong successively took out nine spirit pellets. Without exception, all of them were top-grade divine spirit pellets, lined up on the table in a straight line.

The medicinal fragrance coming from these pellets assaulted the nose, the entire lobby was transformed into an ocean of spirit pellet fragrance.

Even as an Elder of the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce Elder, Zhang Jingfeng couldn't help inhaling a sharp breath.

These were ten top-grade divine spirit pellets!

It was a heaven and earth difference between one pellet and ten pellets.

If the remaining nine pellets were also genuine top-grade divine spirit pellets, then...!

Zhang Jingfen's hand reached out and began to examine the spirit pellets one by one, and by the end of it, his hands were visibly trembling.

Although Zhang Jingfeng did not announce his result like the first time, it was obvious to everyone from his expression that the remaining nine spirit pellets were, without a doubt, top-grade divine spirit pellets.

"How is it? Can I see your President now?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Huang Xiaolong's voice pulled everyone back to the present, the way Zhang Jingfeng looked at Huang Xiaolong completely took a hundred and eighty degrees turn.

"I have to trouble Young Noble to wait here for a moment, I shall

notify the President immediately!” Zhang Jingfeng said, his demeanor was much more polite and respectful.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Seeing that, Zhang Jingfeng turned around and left.

After Zhang Jingfeng left, the way others around looked at Huang Xiaolong brewed something within, everyone was guessing Huang Xiaolong’s group’s identities. Not even the big families in Birchleaf City could casually take out ten top-grade divine spirit pellet in one breath.

One such example was the Su Family.

Hiding amongst the people, Su Ming became more honest, traces of fear flashed in his eyes as he cautiously sneaked glances at Huang Xiaolong.

A short while later Zhang Jingfeng emerged from the inner hall, respectfully informing Huang Xiaolong, “Young Noble, our President invites thee in.”

Huang Xiaolong once again nodded, retrieved all the spirit pellets on the table with a simple motion, and followed Zhang Jingfeng together with Shi Xiaofei and her two maids into the inner hall.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s group disappear from view, the people in the lobby broke out in a ruckus.

“I wonder who that person is, just like that he could take out ten top-grade divine spirit pellets!”

“Perhaps he belongs to some hidden family that hasn’t appeared in a thousand years, he might even be an Elder!”

Huang Xiaolong’s group of four followed Zhang Jingfeng, ignoring the loud ruckus outside, passing through the Phoenix Hall and arriving at an elegant courtyard.

Chapter 438: Thank You For Your Hospitality

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group of four entered the elegant courtyard, they heard laughter coming from inside the hall. Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised, judging from the sounds of laughter, there were two individuals in the hall.

One of them was probably the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President. Did that mean the President was seeing to another guest at the moment? Still, someone that was seen to personally by the President, that other person inside must be of high status.

Lead by Zheng Jingfeng, the four of them entered the hall.

Stepping into the hall, Huang Xiaolong's attention immediately focused on the two middle-aged men sitting in the upper section of the hall, one of the men was clad in an eye-catching red brocade robe with a red ruby pendant hanging down from his waist belt. The ruby reflected a vibrant and vivid red hue that left no doubt about its value as a rare quality jewel. This particular middle-aged man was most likely the President of the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, Zhu Wuji.

The other man was clad in black from head to toe except for the patch of embroidered flowing red clouds on his chest that seemed to glimmer like stardust.

Someone from the Distinct Void Door?

When he was making his way to Starcloud Continent, cutting across the Demonic Beasts Forest where Huang Xiaolong rescued Lil' Tian, he had killed several Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House Elders in the process. Thus it wasn't strange that Huang Xiaolong could recognize the Distinct Void Door sect robes in a single glance.

While Huang Xiaolong was studying both men, the same was true in reverse, both men were also observing Huang Xiaolong.

A person that was able to easily take out ten high-grade divine spirit pellets roused Zhu Wuji and the other man's curiosity.

Both Zhu Wuji and the man searched their own memories, but neither of them had any information about such a black-haired young man. However, their eyes lit up brightly when their gazes fell on Shi Xiaofei, especially the middle-aged man clad in full black. His feverish eyes did not move away from Shi Xiaofei's body.

Detecting the reaction of the man beside him, Zhu Wuji inwardly shook his head with a trace of helplessness, he knew that the black-robed man did not have many interests, his only vice was women.

"President, it is this Young Noble who wishes to see you." Zhang Jingfeng led the group of four into the hall and reported to Zhu Wuji with deference.

"How should I greet this little brother?" Zhu Wuji spoke, directing his words at Huang Xiaolong, "And what matters do you have with me?" Despite the seemingly amiable tone, neither Zhu Wuji nor the black-robed man stood up, neither did they invite Huang Xiaolong and his party to sit down.

Huang Xiaolong skipped past Zhu Wuji's questions and asked a question instead: "I heard from Treasure City's Qin Family Patriarch that President Zhu bought four stalks of Dragon God Grass from him."

"Dragon God Grass?" Zhu Wuji and the black-robed man sat a little straighter. Clearly, Huang Xiaolong's purpose was a little unexpected for both men.

Zhu Wuji shot a quick glance in the black-robed man's direction before saying to Huang Xiaolong, "Correct, I indeed bought four stalks Dragon God Grass from Treasure City's Qin Family

Patriarch. But, just moments ago, they were bought by Deputy Sovereign Shao using one hundred pieces of high-grade divine spirit pellets.”

Huang Xiaolong glanced over at the black-robed man, a tiny frown formed on his forehead. He didn't imagine such coincidence would occur, the four stalks Dragon God Grass fell into this black-robed man's hand just one step ahead of him.

“Where were my manners, allow me to make an introduction, this is Distinct Void Door's Deputy Sovereign Shao Dongjian.” Zhu Wuji smiled widely pointing at the black-robed man next to him.

The Distinct Void Door's Deputy Sovereign Shao Dongjian!

Huang Xiaolong was slightly stunned hearing that despite knowing that the black-robed man was someone from the Distinct Void Door, the Deputy Sovereign at that.

Hearing Zhu Wuji introduce him as such, Shao Dongjian couldn't help feeling proud and complacent, and it showed on his face.

“You want the Dragon God Grass? It's open for negotiation.” Shao Dongjian spoke with a smiling face, “Let's do it this way, as long as you can take out twenty top grade divine spirit pellets, I'll reluctantly part with them.”

Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart hearing that. ‘Twenty pieces of top grade divine spirit pellets!’

What a shrewd business acumen!

This Shao Dongjian spent one hundred high-grade divine spirit pellets to buy the four stalks of Dragon God Grass; one hundred high-grade divine spirit pellets was tantamount to a mere five or six top-grade divine spirit pellets at most.

Yet he was asking for twenty of them!

Zhu Wuji was speechless as well, but he did not voice a sound.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong merely looking at him with an aloof expression, an irritation rose within Shao Dongjian. Not even Zhu Wuji, the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President dared to look at him in the eye in such a brazen manner. He let out a cold snort, "What, can't afford it? Oh right, my price of twenty top grade spirit pellets is only in exchange for one stalk of Dragon God Grass, if you want all four, you must take out eighty pieces of top-grade divine spirit pellets!"

Eighty pieces!

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong calmed down, becoming even more detached looking at Shao Dongjian.

Shao Dongjian snickered sounded lewd to the ears, "Of course, if you cannot afford eighty pieces of top-grade divine spirit pellets, there's is another method. Give me that woman as a maid, as long as she serves me well, making me happy and satisfied, I might even consider giving you the four Dragon God Grass stalks for free!"

Served him well! Happy and satisfied!

Insinuating Shi Xiaofei to serve him in bed!

Of course, after the deed was done, whether he was 'satisfied' enough to give the four stalks Dragon God Grass was another matter.

Shi Xiaofei and her two maids were instantly angered by the vulgar words and prepared to attack.

Huang Xiaolong raised a hand, stopping them. Then he turned to look at Shao Dongjian, the frost in his gaze piercingly cold, "I hope the next time we meet, you can still utter these words." In Huang Xiaolong's view, this Shao Dongjian was already a dead man. But, Huang Xiaolong preferred not to act here.

Huang Xiaolong looked over at Zhu Wuji, "President Zhu, many thanks for your hospitality today!"

Although Zhu Wuji merely sat and watched quietly on the side as

if holding a neutral stance, in truth, his actions leaned towards Shao Dongjian. They were in Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters after all, as the host, he should speak a few words to pacify the situation.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong turned and left with the three women following closely behind.

“Stop right there!” Shao Dongjian was about to jump to his feet in anger, a young fledgling dared to threaten him.

Zhu Wuji was quicker than him, waving a hand at Shao Dongjian, blocking him: “Wait!”

Shao Dongjian looked at Zhu Wuji with a baffled expression.

Zhu Wuji explained, “Brother Shao, there’s no rush to teach the little guy a lesson.” This was the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters, if a fight broke out here, it would be a stain on the chamber’s reputation.

Only then did Shao Dongjian calm down, nodding in agreement, “Fine, let’s wait till they’re out of the city. I’ll let the brat live a little longer.”

Zhu Wuji’s eyes bore ill-will as he watched Huang Xiaolong’s receding figure. How could he miss the threat laced within Huang Xiaolong’s parting words, hmph, was he, Zhu Wuji, someone so easily intimidated?

“However, Brother Shao, it seems that kid’s background is not so simple.” Zhu Wuji said solemnly.

Able to take out ten top-grade divine spirit pellets, the identity of such a person was never simple. Additionally, even knowing both his and Shao Dongjian’s identities, the fact that he still dared utter such thinly veiled threat made him contemplate deeper.

However, Shao Dongjian laughed instead, “Brother Zhu, when did your guts become so small? Would my Distinct Void Door be afraid of a no-name tenderfoot?”

Indeed, there weren't many people that Shao Dongjian would be afraid of. So what if the other side's identity was not simple?

Furthermore, he had seen the Cosmos God Cult and White Phoenix House's Young Lords, clearly, the black-haired young man earlier was neither.

Suddenly, all gloom was gone from Zhu Wuji's face, "Brother Shao, the ten top-grade divine spirit pellets on that kid, could you make a concession and sell them to our Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce?"

Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his breath earlier, with these two old foxes' keen sight, both could determine that Huang Xiaolong was only a Fourth Order Saint realm.

In Zhu Wuji's opinion, with Shao Dongjian on the offense, that kid wouldn't be able to escape.

Shao Dongjian laughed heartily, "That, would not be a problem."

Chapter 439: Back To The Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce Headquarters

“Big brother Huang, that Shao Dongjiang, we...?” After coming out from the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters, Shi Xiaofei couldn’t resist saying.

“Don’t worry, he won’t live past tomorrow!” Huang Xiaolong already knew what Shi Xiaofei wanted to say, and reassured her. “Let’s leave Birchleaf City for now.”

Shi Xiaofei nodded at Huang Xiaolong’s suggestion, she understood the reason why Huang Xiaolong wanted to leave Birchleaf City, it was to lure the other side to come after them.

Hence, the four of them did not linger in the city, exiting Birchleaf City without so much as another glance backwards.

When Shao Dongjian received the message that Huang Xiaolong’s group had gone out of the city, a beaming smile emerged on his face, “I didn’t expect this little brat to be in such a hurry to die.” He had thought that Huang Xiaolong might stay inside Birchleaf City for a few days, he didn’t imagine that their group would exit the city immediately after leaving the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce.

Zhu Wuji laughed sordidly as he said, “I shall wish Brother Shao to obtain double happiness, both women and spirit pellets!”

Shao Dongjian liked what he heard very much, “Many thanks, the other women were a little lacking but they’re still rare beauties. This trip to Birchleaf City, I have truly reaped a bountiful harvest!” With that, his figure flickered into a blur, vanishing from the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters.

Leaving the commerce chamber building, Shao Dongjian exited the city and flew off at breakneck speed toward the direction Huang Xiaolong’s group departed in.

It didn't take him long to catch up to Huang Xiaolong's group of four.

Spotting them, Shao Dongjian sped up and floated elegantly, landing right in front of Huang Xiaolong's group with his hands clasped behind his back, using his back to face Huang Xiaolong, emulating the style of a great expert.

"Little punk, leaving so fast?" Shao Dongjian chuckled with undisguised malicious intent as he slowly turned around, looking at Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

But, just as his words left his mouth, out of nowhere a surge of powerful ghost aura engulfed Shao Dongjian from all directions, accompanied by endless ghost howls.

Shao Dongjian was startled, watching a pack of evil spirits tearing toward him.

'What the f*ck is happening?!' Then a possibility flashed in Shao Dongjian's mind. 'This, an array formation?!'

Quickly gathering his battle qi, Shao Dongjian's hands struck forward, sending out multiple dark green palm imprints, piercing through the air, blasting all the evil spirits that came howling at him into smoke.

"Little punk, I didn't expect you to carry some spirit tool that could arrange an instant array formation!" Shao Dongjian's laughter grew pernicious, "All the better, after killing you, this array spirit tool shall belong to me!" His ten fingers bent into claws, slashing at Huang Xiaolong.

Dark green claw imprints pierced through space, reaching Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

Before Shao Dongjian's attack struck, dense ghost aura sprung forth around Huang Xiaolong, transforming into countless evil spirits that blocked Shao Dongjian's attack. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared into the array formation.

Standing outside the array formation, Huang Xiaolong watched Shao Dongjian being besieged by countless evil spirits with frigid eyes.

This period of time, the Supreme Ghost Flag had swallowed a large number of Saint realm experts' souls, turning them into evil spirits inside the flag, greatly enhancing its strength. The ghost aura emitted could turn into evil spirits that possessed the strength equivalent to First Order Saint realm.

Although those First Order Saint realm ghosts couldn't possibly kill Shao Dongjian, who was a Tenth Order Saint realm expert, it was enough to trap him down for some time.

Huang Xiaolong already included in his calculation that Shao Dongjian would rush after them, and prepared the Supreme Ghost Flag in advance.

"You punk, you'd better let me out this instant, otherwise, when I destroy this array formation, don't even dream of begging for a quick death!" From inside the array, Shao Dongjian's shout reverberated as his hand slammed down, once again shattering another batch of ghosts that flew toward him.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong sneered. With a slight hand wave, numerous Poison Corpse Scarabs flew into the array formation, straight at Shao Dongjian.

Huang Xiaolong quietly dared this Shao Dongjian to pull out a Divine Dragon Armor.

Inside the array formation, Shao Dongjian had just scattered a batch of ghost and prepared to search for the formation eye so he could break out from the array when countless black insects came flying at him. Reacting on reflex, Shao Dongjian struck his palm out. He assumed that the black insects were also creatures created by the array formation and didn't think much about it.

In the next second, he noticed that after being hit by the power of

his palm, those black insects remained unharmed other than staggering back some distance, swiftly flying toward him again.

Shao Dongjian frowned, striking out both palms at the incoming insects a second time, even increasing the power of his attack to a fourth of his strength, but to his horror, those black insects still remained intact!

“This, impossible!” He was shocked. What in damnation were these things?!

Not even a Fourth Order Saint realm demonic beast could withstand a strike from his palm, that strike just now would be enough to shatter its bones and blast a huge hole in its flesh, rearranging the beast’s internal organs. Yet, these little black insects were actually unharmed!

Then a thought struck his mind; ‘Could it be?!’

“Poison Corpse Scarabs!” There was a tiny tremor in Shao Dongjian’s voice.

It could only be those infamous Poison Corpse Scarabs that could withstand a fourth of his attack power.

“That’s right, Poison Corpse Scarabs!” At this precise moment, Huang Xiaolong’s bone-chilling voice sounded from outside the array formation.

Initially, Shao Dongjian was wishfully hoping that he guessed wrongly, but Huang Xiaolong’s words totally shattered the last shred of hope he had.

“You’re Huang Xiaolong!” Shao Dongjian struck out both palms, barely avoiding the latest wave of attack from the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs, one could trace the hint of fear in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong!

Asura’s Gate Sovereign!

Finally, fear crept up Shao Dongjian’s face. Never would he have

imagined that he would be provoking this fiend.

On the outside, Huang Xiaolong did not speak again, coldly watching the situation inside.

“So this Brother is Asura’s Gate Sovereign.” In an abrupt turn, Shao Dongjian changed his tone, laughed as he expressed goodwill, “There were some misunderstandings earlier, I hope Brother can overlook the matter. As the saying goes, an exchange of blows may lead to friendship. If Brother is still interested in the four stalks of Dragon God Grass, take it as a gift from me.”

No reply came from Huang Xiaolong, however, the attacks from the Poison Corpse Scarabs intensified.

Compared to the time of the Asura Square battle, the current Poison Corpse Scarabs, in terms of speed, defense, and attack, far exceeded their previous state. Huang Xiaolong believed that Shao Dongjian wouldn’t be able to endure much longer.

At that time in the Asura Square, Li Molin and the other Deities Templar Elders held godly weapons and wore Divine Dragon Armors, yet still failed and ran with their tails between their legs at the end, forget a mere Shao Dongjian.

Sure enough, just like Huang Xiaolong predicted, Shao Dongjian was having a hard time trying to avoid being bitten and dodging the Poison Corpse Scarabs that attacked from everywhere, he was nearly bitten by them a few times. The goodwill he showed to Huang Xiaolong earlier were quickly replaced by mouthful of foul curses.

“Little mongrel, kill me and the Distinct Void Door would find out in no time, the Distinct Void Door won’t let you go!”

“Quickly let me out!” Shao Dongjian shouted at the top of his lungs.

Huang Xiaolong remained silent, ignoring him.

A short while later, without any suspense, Shao Dongjian that

was trapped inside the Sea of Devils and Ghosts Array became nourishment for the Poison Corpse Scarabs, slowly biting and gnawing their way through his flesh. Struggle, fear, pain, agony, and his screams made all three women watching ashen.

Although all three women felt that Shao Dongjian deserved to die, they couldn't help feeling that the method was too cruel, to the point of being gruesome.

After the Poison Corpse Scarabs did their work on Shao Dongjian, Huang Xiaolong used the Supreme Ghost Flag to swallow his soul, turning him into an evil ghost, and then recalled all the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Huang Xiaolong opened Shao Dongjian's spatial ring. The inside was filled with gold coins, spirit pellets, elixirs, and quite a number of grade one spirit stones. As the Deputy Sovereign of Distinct Void Door, his wealth was not something an average Deities Templar Elder like Yao Fei could compare to.

Among a pile of herbs and elixirs, Huang Xiaolong found the four stalks of Dragon God Grass.

Finally, he got the four stalks of Dragon God Grass!

"Big brother Huang, are we going to the Asura's Gate headquarters next?" Shi Xiaofei asked.

"No," Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "Back to Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce!"

At this time, inside the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters inner hall, Zhu Wuji was sipping tea while waiting for Shao Dongjian's return.

Chapter 440: Wheres Shao Dongjian?

Zhu Wuji didn't have many interests, but tea was one of them. In fact, it could be said that hardly a day passed by without him enjoying a cup of tea.

Raising the teacup in front of him, Zhu Wuji leisurely took a small sip and closed his eyes in enjoyment, immersing in the flavor. The fragrant tea flowed onto his taste buds, making him crave more.

His tea was brewed from special tea leaves aged more than a thousand years, not only could it boost spirit clarity, but drinking regularly could even strengthen his internal organs.

Zhang Jingfeng stood not far away, hesitating several times.

Zhu Wuji spared a glance in his direction, saying, "If you have something to say, say it."

Zhang Jingfeng hesitated before speaking, "President, it has been quite a while since Deputy Sovereign went out, could something... an accident has happened? Should we go and have a look?"

Zhu Wuji laughed hearing Zhang Jingfeng's words, "I'm very clear of Shao Dongjian's strength, to deal with a Fourth Order Saint realm only requires moving a finger, what could happen? I like tea, he likes women. I'd say he's probably waging 'war' with that three young women right now!"

Zhang Jingfeng loosened up, "It is this subordinate that thought too much, but frankly speaking, Deputy Sovereign Shao is truly lucky, ah, one against three at the same time."

Zhu Wuji chuckled, "That also depends on the quality of goods, there aren't many that could enter Shao Dongjian's eyes."

"Is that so?" Just when their laughter rang out, a cold voice cut through their laughter. The voice appeared too sudden, startling both men.

“Who?!”

Under the vigilant eyes of Zhu Wuji and Zhang Jingfeng, four silhouettes gradually appeared in front of them—Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, Xiaorou, and Xiaoyue.

“It’s you!” Zhu Wuji stared at Huang Xiaolong, unable to conceal his shock, “You didn’t die?!”

Did Shao Dongjian change his mind, and did not kill this brat? Zhu Wuji was confused and bewildered.

“It seems like President Zhu is very surprised that I’m alive?” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Zhu Wuji placed his teacup on the table as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “It was out of my expectations that Shao Dongjian would spare your life instead of killing you.”

Other than this reason, Zhu Wuji couldn’t think of any other reason.

To say that a Fourth Order Saint realm escaped from a Tenth Order Saint realm’s pursue was absurd. Therefore, the most sound explanation for this was that Shao Dongjian was wary of this young man’s identity, sparing his life.

“Where’s Shao Dongjian?” Zhu Wuji questioned.

“Shao Dongjian spared me?” Hearing Zhu Wuji’s conjecture made Huang Xiaolong freeze for a second, and then he shook his head, flashing a cold smile at Zhu Wuji, “You want to know where Shao Dongjian is? You’ll know in a bit.”

“In a bit?” There was doubt in Zhu Wuji’s eyes, failing to understand the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong’s words.

Foregoing further pretense, a light flickered and the Eminent Holiness Halberd had pierced through the center of Zhang Jingfeng’s eyebrows. The halberd rotated, drilling a hole right through the skull, coming out from the back of his head.

Blood spurted all over the floor as Huang Xiaolong pulled out the halberd.

Zhang Jingfeng's eyes widened with disbelief, staring at Huang Xiaolong until the final moments when he tumbled to the floor. Zhang Jingfeng might be an Elder of the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, but his strength was only at early Fourth Order Saint realm. For Huang Xiaolong, these were just enemies ripe for picking.

Watching his subordinate fall lifeless to the floor, Zhu Wuji finally reacted. He didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to attack so suddenly, not to mention killing his subordinate right in front of him. Even more unimaginable was the fact that a Fourth Order Saint realm young man could slay an early Fourth Order Saint realm Zhang Jingfeng in less time than it took to breathe.

"You!" Zhu Wuji flew to his feet, enraged: "You, actually dared to kill him!"

"So what if I did?" Huang Xiaolong retorted with a deadpan face.

Zhu Wuji was pushed beyond anger, laughing instead: "Good, good! You punk, I don't give a f*ck who you are, I don't want to know why Shao Dongjian spared your life, today you must die!" He was truly maddened.

Letting the words echoed in the air, Zhu Wuji aimed a killer punch at Huang Xiaolong.

"Boundless Golden Dawn Fist!"

Golden light exploded in the hall, fist imprints spun with infinite changes.

This Zhu Wuji was actually a notch stronger than Shao Dongjian.

But, before his fist could land on Huang Xiaolong, a deluge of ghost aura soared to the sky, enveloping the entire inner hall. Malicious evil spirits rumbled like a tsunami, blocking Zhu Wuji's punch. In that split second, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from

sight.

Just like what happened to Shao Dongjian earlier, Zhu Wuji was shocked and stunned: “Array formation!”

Next, his vision was filled with little black insects that flew toward him. Like Shao Dongjian, Zhu Wuji did not place any significance on these little black insects. Punches shot out, but after several punches, Zhu Wuji’s face finally turned grim.

“Could these be...?!”

“You, you’re Huang Xiaolong?!” Zhu Wuji blurted.

Huang Xiaolong snorted in reply, no further sounds came from him.

A chill snaked up Zhu Wuji’s heart, silence meant acknowledgment!

At this point, the Poison Corpse Scarabs made another wave of attack. Watching the Poison Corpse Scarabs, Zhu Wuji felt a chill spread all over his body, quickly striking his fists out to repel those black critters.

It was as if a hammer slammed into his head. By now, how could he not know these little black insects were those terrifying Poison Corpse Scarabs!

Then, Shao Dongjian!

“You killed Shao Dongjian!” Zhu Wuji couldn’t help blurting out.

A small part of him refused to accept Shao Dongjian was dead!

“Didn’t I say just now, you’ll know in a little bit.” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice sounded.

Zhu Wuji lost all color from his face and started shaking.

Half an hour later.

Without suspense, the Poison Corpse Scarabs swarmed all over Zhu Wuji, stripping every piece of meat and his soul ended up

being swallowed by the Supreme Ghost Flag, turning into an evil spirit.

In fact, at the very end, Zhu Wuji pleaded Huang Xiaolong, as long as Huang Xiaolong spared him, he would submit under him. Unfortunately, at his current spiritual force level, he was unable to brand a soul imprint in Zhu Wuji's soul sea, making Zhu Wuji a constant risk that couldn't be fully controlled. In the end, Huang Xiaolong could only feed him to the Poison Corpse Scarabs as nourishment, albeit reluctantly.

After 'cleaning up' Zhu Wuji and Zhang Jingfeng, Huang Xiaolong and the three women disappeared from the scene.

Due to Huang Xiaolong's precaution measure, using the God Binding Ring to lock the space around the inner hall, what took place did not alert anyone from the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce in the lobby outside. Everything proceeded as normal.

Shao Dongjian and Zhao Wuji weren't any average Saint realm experts; Shao Dongjian was a late-Tenth Order Saint realm, while Zhu Wuji was slightly stronger, closer to a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Their corpses were definitely not something that average mid and high-level Saint realm experts could compare.

Nourished by such quality corpses, the Poison Corpse Scarabs evolved again, their shells were more lustrous, akin to a black ruby, and the feelers on their heads grew stronger and sharper.

The Supreme Ghost Flag's power was also boosted with the addition of two strong souls.

Huang Xiaolong and the three women left Birchleaf City once more, this time heading back to the Asura's Gate headquarters. Huang Xiaolong's plan was to return to the Asura's Gate headquarters first, refine one primordial divine dragon, and after that, he would send Shi Xiaofei and her maids back to the Blessed

Buddha Empire.

Having some Dragon God Grass in hand, he wasn't as rushed on the journey back. Huang Xiaolong and the three women covered grounds during the day and stopped to rest at night, while Huang Xiaolong would cultivate the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, Ancient Puppetry Art, and Soul Mandate.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong continued to familiarize himself with the nine tactics of pill refinement recorded inside the Golden Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic.

Killing Shao Dongjian and Zhu Wuji provided Huang Xiaolong with a lot of ingredients from their spatial rings, thus Huang Xiaolong was definitely not lacking.

The Divine Dragon Pill, Golden Jadesea Pill, and other divine grade spirit pellets he had gotten from the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruins were running out, he had to grasp the Dragon Clan's all nine pill refinement tactics. At that point, as long as he had the ingredients, he could definitely refine them.

Chapter 441: Look at the Stars

Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and her two maids made their way back to Asura's Gate headquarters, traveling during the day, resting and cultivating at night. Inevitably, Huang Xiaolong exposed his excellent meat roasting skills before the three women, and without exception, all three were hooked.

Even Shi Xiaofei had her noble lady demeanor swept aside, picking up roast meat with her bare hands and tearing meat off straight from the bone with oil glistening on her lips. Despite that, her actions did nothing to lessen her beauty, in fact, at the end of each meal, the way she sucked on her fingers would conjure some ambiguous fantasies in others.

Ever since the first night she tasted Huang Xiaolong's roast meat, every evening when they stopped to rest for the night, Shi Xiaofei would swing Huang Xiaolong's arms, acting spoiled for roast meat.

Her actions were almost a copy of Lil' Tian in the early days. The lovely, cute, and untainted expressions on her face held a charm that was hard to say no to.

It took Huang Xiaolong's group a little more than one month to arrive at the Asura's Gate headquarters. When they walked through the gates, Huang Xiaolong let out an obvious breath of relief. The daily responsibility of a cook was no easy life, ah... especially playing cook for Snow Wind Continent's number one beauty.

Just as Huang Xiaolong returned to the Asura's Gate headquarters, Lil' Tian came looking for him in his courtyard with tears streaming down his little face, clamoring why it took Huang Xiaolong so long to come back, was he planning to throw Lil' Tian away?!

Huang Xiaolong nearly sweated bullets.

Lil' Tian didn't know when Huang Xiaolong left the Asura's Gate headquarters, thus he was left there. If Lil' Tian knew that Huang Xiaolong was going to Treasure City, he'd have insisted on tagging along.

"Big brother, tonight you roast some meat for me, alright?" Lil' Tian was pulling Huang Xiaolong's arm and used his pair of innocent obsidian black eyes to look at Huang Xiaolong with a hint of pleading.

Feeling a headache, Huang Xiaolong reluctantly nodded in agreement.

On the same night Huang Xiaolong returned to the Asura's Gate, his cook responsibility continued.

Around the campfire in the Asura Square, seven people gathered—Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei's group of three, Lil' Tian, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu. The aromatic scent of roast meat tickled their nostrils.

"Sovereign, after you rescued Miss Shi, that Xie Hui reacted like a rabid dog and issued a top-down order: all Asura's Gate disciples, families, and forces that submitted to Asura's Gate within the Cosmos God Cult's territories were slaughtered clean!" Zhao Shu informed Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He already heard about this matter.

The upside of this was the fact that the Asura's Gate didn't have many disciples within the Cosmos God Cult territories. This was something that Huang Xiaolong couldn't stop even if he wanted to.

"After Sovereign beheaded Enigma City's Qi Family Patriarch, among the fourteen families, ten of them had sworn allegiance to our Asura's Gate." Zhang Fu added and named the four remaining families that remained on the fence.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu and Zhang Shu about the Asura's Gate current situation and the latest happenings

in the Martial Spirit World.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu reported what they knew.

Ever since the Asura Square battle, Deities Templar had been keeping a low profile, nothing out of ordinary was seen from their side. On the surface, they seemed to be behaving.

While the three of them were discussing these matters, Lil' Tian was happily gnawing on a roast Tyrant Boar leg while smacking his lips. These days, during Huang Xiaolong's absence, the little guy had 'suffered' greatly.

Tonight, he must eat his fill, to compensate the recent days' suffering.

Compared to Lil' Tian, Shi Xiaofei and her two maids' eating mannerisms were more civilized and easy on the eyes.

Though occupied with the Tyrant Boar meat in her hands, Shi Xiaofei's eyes weren't idle, from time to time she would sneak a furtive glances at Huang Xiaolong. Under the campfire glow, Huang Xiaolong's good looks seemed to exude a certain inexplicable charm.

The little party ended several hours later and everyone dispersed for the night.

However, when Huang Xiaolong barely stepped into his courtyard, Shi Xiaofei paid him a visit.

"Big brother Huang, can you accompany me to look at the stars?" Shi Xiaofei came over with a request.

"Look at stars?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Xiaofei with a dumb expression on his face.

Shi Xiaofei grew shy under Huang Xiaolong's stare, a faint blush colored her cheeks. Fortunately, it was dark and wasn't noticeable despite the moonlight. She nodded at Huang Xiaolong, "When I was young, Mother used to accompany me to look at stars a lot,

tonight I suddenly feel like looking at the stars... Big brother Huang, can you accompany me?"

Looking at that face full of anticipation, in the end, Huang Xiaolong nodded. He was already back at the Asura's Gate headquarters, practice could wait one night.

He reached out and held Shi Xiaofei's small hand, leaped up to the roof of his courtyard and sat down.

Shi Xiaofei's heartbeat accelerated, sounding like war drums in her ears when Huang Xiaolong held her hand.

Sitting down on the roof, Huang Xiaolong looked up at the vast night sky and saw that it was littered with stars. Glittering brightly in the dark, they seemed to relax the heart and mind.

He remembered that in his past life on Earth, when he was little, he often looked at the stars just like this.

This Martial Spirit World's sky was just as relaxing as the one on Earth.

Shi Xiaofei sat down beside Huang Xiaolong, her heartbeat gradually calmed down as she watched Huang Xiaolong quietly looking at the stars. Following Huang Xiaolong's gaze, she looked at the night sky, muttering to herself: "So beautiful."

Huang Xiaolong was pulled out of his reverie by her voice. From the side, Shi Xiaofei's enraptured expression as she stared at the night sky was truly alluring; small bulbous nose and dainty mouth, her fragrant body scent teased Huang Xiaolong's nose.

"Your Mother must love you a lot." Huang Xiaolong focused his attention as he said.

Shi Xiaofei looked over at Huang Xiaolong, flashing him a brilliant smile that struck him at the core, "True, my Mother loves me very much, but my Father is so hateful, always forcing me to practice since I was little!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly hearing her words, “That’s because your Father loves you too.”

Martial Spirit World was a place where the strong preyed upon the weak, Shi Fantian forced his daughter to cultivate so she could have the capability to protect herself.

Shi Xiaofei nodded: “I know.” But her small face looked crestfallen, “Big brother Huang, am I useless?”

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by the question, but quickly understood that she was referring to herself being captured by Xie Hui.

“No.” Huang Xiaolong replied, “Your talent is good. With your aptitude, there’s only a handful of people considered more talented than you. You haven’t cultivated for long, but already broke through to Saint realm, it’s an amazing achievement.”

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t uttering sweet words, in the whole Martial Spirit World, there was an uncountable number of big sects and super families genius disciples that failed to advance into Saint realm despite cultivating for over a thousand year.

Shi Xiaofei looked straight at Huang Xiaolong, her beautiful eyes misty, as her voice sounded soft, “Thank you, Big brother Huang. I... can I lean on you for a while... ?”

The look in Shi Xiaofei’s eyes was similar to how Li Lu looked at Huang Xiaolong the year she left, too similar.

“En.” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Getting Huang Xiaolong’s permission, Shi Xiaofei slowly leaned closer, putting her head on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder, taking in the masculine scent coming from Huang Xiaolong’s body. Her breathing quickened, blushing quietly in the dark.

Both sat in silence like this, staring at the velvet night sky.

Some time later, Huang Xiaolong turned over to look at Shi

Xiaofei, only to find the girl had fallen asleep leaning on his shoulder.

The sleeping beauty's eyelashes fluttered like dancing butterflies, her skin smooth and flawless, akin to a painting.

Reluctant to wake her, he let her sleep, leaning on him.

The night gradually faded.

Shi Xiaofei woke up when the morning sunlight fell on her face. When she came to her senses, a small scream escaped her mouth, as if she couldn't believe that she actually fell asleep leaning on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder.

"Big brother Huang, I..." Shi Xiaofei blushed with embarrassment, feeling awkward.

"It's fine." Huang Xiaolong teased, "Being able to become a pillow for a beauty like you is many men's lifelong fantasy."

This only made Shi Xiaofei's little face turn redder.

Chapter 442: Refining A Primordial Divine Dragon

After he was done looking at the stars with Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong went looking for Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu for matters that needed to be handled before starting his closed-door cultivation.

This time, he was going to refine a primordial divine dragon and he honestly had no idea how long it would take. Thus, he cautioned Shi Xiaofei and her two maids as well as Lil' Tian not to venture out of the Asura's Gate headquarters if possible.

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong was about to go into closed-door cultivation for an indefinite time, Lil' Tian sulked, pouting his mouth. He was extremely reluctant, for he wouldn't be able to eat delicious roast meat for a very long time.

Watching Lil' Tian's reaction, Huang Xiaolong laughed, "You must also put in effort to practice, when Big brother comes out and you show improvement in your cultivation, I will roast a hundred Tyrant Boars for you!"

"One hundred!" Lil' Tian's eyes sparkled like jewels. He nodded heavily, "Don't worry, Big Brother, I will definitely practice hard!"

After saying what he needed, Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the Xumi Temple in a flicker, staring at the thirteen primordial divine dragons.

Contemplating for a moment as he looked at the thirteen primordial divine dragon bodies, Huang Xiaolong decided that the first one he would refine would be the fire dragon.

Amongst the thirteen primordial divine dragons, the fire dragon was considered the weakest, the violent energy contained in its true dragon and blood essence would be less, making it slightly easier to refine.

Once he decided, Huang Xiaolong sat crossed-legged in the center

of the Ten Buddha Formation, taking out all the grade one spirit stones from Shao Dongjian and Zhu Wuji's spatial rings. He piled them up at the center and initiated the array formation.

Adding the grade one spirit stones from both spatial rings, there were close to a thousand of them, sufficient to keep the Ten Buddha Formation running for several days.

With the Ten Buddha Formation as support, it would reduce the difficulties that Huang Xiaolong would encounter while refining the fire dragon.

Almost immediately, a rich Buddhism energy burst forth from the Ten Buddha Formation. Huang Xiaolong swiftly swallowed all eight stalks of Dragon God Grass, ran the Asura Tactics, opened his mouth at the fire dragon and inhaled through his mouth. Multiple threads of red true dragon and blood essence floated out from the fire dragon toward Huang Xiaolong, drilling into his body.

The instant the fire dragon's essences entered Huang Xiaolong's body, alarming pools of energy began to roar through every part of his body like layers of angry waves.

The sudden explosion of violent energy made Huang Xiaolong tremble. This fire dragon's true essence was akin to ten thousand years of geocentric magma, incinerating everything in its path.

Hot!

Scorching hot! To the point that Huang Xiaolong felt like his soul was burning, that was the only thing he was able to sense.

Still, Huang Xiaolong's body was tempered and rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, that's why hot as the fire dragon's true essence was, it could not melt Huang Xiaolong's body.

If it was any other Fourth Order Saint realm instead of Huang Xiaolong, before one breath's time was up, that person would already turn into a pile of ash, not even a single strand of hair

would remain.

Even so, looking from some distance away, Huang Xiaolong looked like a man dunked in molten fire. The surface of his body was spewing strands of fiery-red light, his hair, eyebrows, every part of him seemed to be on fire, turning into a burning ember.

Fire-red smoke spiraled out from his nostrils and ear holes.

Fortunately, the eight stalks Dragon God Grass that Huang Xiaolong swallowed earlier mellowed the violent energy contained within the fire dragon's true essence, otherwise he would experience a greater pain.

Huang Xiaolong continued to endure the excruciating pain inside his body, pushing himself to run the Asura Tactics cycle after cycle, refining the true essence energy from the fire dragon.

One day passed.

Two days passed.

Half a month passed. The layer of burning embers enveloping Huang Xiaolong not only did not reduce, it actually grew slightly stronger. By now, the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin was like a crystal, gleaming brightly.

One month passed, yet that bedazzling ember red grew more intense, whereas Huang Xiaolong seemed to turn into a fire crystal statue.

Half a year passed.

The luminous light that engulfed Huang Xiaolong lit up the entire Xumi Temple. Huang Xiaolong's silhouette could no longer be seen.

Suddenly, one day, in this sea of radiant ember red, a fiery red shadow appeared, becoming clearer by the second. In the end, that shadow turned into a fire dragon.

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness slowly blurred into haziness,

falling into a deep sleep where he dreamt that he turned into a real primordial divine fire dragon, leaping joyfully in a sea of fire.

Mottled lights appeared in his vision, gradually growing bigger and bigger. When the small dots of lights combined, filling his entire world with glorious bright light, Huang Xiaolong woke up! Opening his eyes, an enthralling vision of vivid red filled his sight, forming a flow of fire right in front of him.

Huang Xiaolong moved his hands and a fire dragon danced according to his hand movements.

Such pure fire essence energy!

The current Huang Xiaolong was able to detect the purest fire element energy that was concealed in the deepest layer of space around him. This was something he had never felt before. Then, he quickly scanned the situation inside his Qi Sea.

Inside his Qi Sea, his battle qi surged with vigor, roaring with momentum. If in the past, his Qi Sea was akin to a big river, and now it had evolved into a sea.

Fifth Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong broke through from mid-Fourth Order Saint realm to Fifth Order Saint realm, on top of that, his cultivation was at peak early-Fifth Order Saint realm!

The peak of early-Fifth Order Saint realm!

Entering the mid-levels of Saint realm, every small advancement represented a whole different level of strength.

In the Xiantian realm, it required an onerous battle for a Xiantian Fourth Order warrior to win over a Xiantian Fifth Order, in fact, it could be surmised as unrealizable unless it was a genius like Huang Xiaolong possessing superb talent twin martial spirits.

When it came to Saint realm level strength distinction, the gap in strength was even more prominent.

One could hardly gauge how much Huang Xiaolong's strength had enhanced compared to before he went into closed-door practice.

"Xie Hui!" Huang Xiaolong was confident that, at his current strength, he'd be able to face against a peak late-Sixth Order Saint realm Xie Hui in battle.

Checking the changes in his body, Huang Xiaolong noticed that after refining the primordial divine fire dragon, his spiritual force soared at least six to seven times more powerful than before. Whereas his physique, his veins and meridians were much tougher, comparable to a primordial divine dragon tendon.

After gaining an understanding of the changes in his body, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple.

Next would be sending Shi Xiaofei and her maids back to the Blessed Buddha Empire.

'I wonder how many stalks of Dragon God Grass there are inside the Blessed Buddha Empire's treasure chamber.' Huang Xiaolong mused to himself, if there were sixteen stalks, he could refine another two primordial divine dragons...

At that point, Huang Xiaolong's strength would double, even triple. If he ran into Xie Hui again, he could easily flatten that punk into mincemeat!

Although Dragon God Grass was valuable, if Huang Xiaolong made a request, Shi Fantian would surely give it this Junior Brother, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried about this point at all.

Everyone was happy seeing Huang Xiaolong coming out of closed-door practice.

The moment Lil' Tian saw Huang Xiaolong, he dashed up and wound himself around Huang Xiaolong's leg, declaring, "Big brother, I practiced very hard in these seven months." The little guy immediately released his aura after saying that.

The result slightly shocked Huang Xiaolong. Before he went into closed-door practice, Lil' Tian's cultivation was at peak late-Third Order Saint realm, and now he was already a Fourth Order. Only now did Huang Xiaolong realize that Lil's Tian's cultivation talent was similar to the little violet monkey, similarly scary.

“Good, tonight I'll roast one hundred Tyrant Boars just for you!” Huang Xiaolong laughed. How could he not understand that the little guy was reminding him of his promise before entering closed-door practice, that one hundred roast Tyrant Boars.

As expected, Lil' Tian's face brightened immediately after hearing what Huang Xiaolong said, jumping up and down in glee.

Watching his childlike antics, Shi Xiaofei and the others laughed, influenced by the little guy's good mood.

That night passed merrily, filled with the scent of good meat, good wine, and great company.

When morning came the next day, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and a group of Asura's Gate experts bid farewell to Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and her two maids as they made their way back to the Blessed Buddha Empire.

Chapter 443: Back to Blessed Buddha Empire

One month after the group departed from the Asura's Gate headquarters, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei's group of four finally reached the outer edge of the Demonic Beasts Forest.

Cutting across the Demonic Beasts Forest would save them a lot of traveling time back to the Blessed Buddha Empire. However, while making their way across the Demonic Beasts Forest, the group encountered some small problems.

The demonic beasts residing in the forest seemed more irritated and violent than before, on top of that, those demonic beasts were actively roaming around instead of staying in their own territories. Huang Xiaolong's group had made every effort to pass those demonic beasts in a roundabout way, doing their best not to alert them. Despite that, they still ran into quite a few herds of demonic beasts.

Fortunately, those demonic beast herds were the more common demonic beasts, and most of them only had Xiantian level strength, very few consisted of Saint realm level. Though their numbers were high, it didn't pose any big problems for Huang Xiaolong's party.

It's just that those small skirmishes delayed their progress. To cross the Demonic Beasts Forest, the four actually spent more than a month's time, whereas the last time Huang Xiaolong was with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, it merely took them twenty days or so.

When the group left the Demonic Beast Forest behind, maid Xiaorou patted her chest as she breathed in relief, "Those demonic beasts, why did they suddenly go crazy? I wonder what the reason is."

Maid Xiaoyue agreed: "Luckily, Young Noble Huang is with us

this time, otherwise we wouldn't have made it through the forest.”

On the way, they actually ran into Saint realm level demonic beasts thrice, moreover, the strongest was equivalent to a Third Order Saint realm expert.

Shi Xiaofei imagined their inhumane, brutal ending if they were captured by those demonic beasts if it weren't for Huang Xiaolong, fear clenched her heart.

In the past, Shi Xiaofei had never ventured out of the Blessed Buddha Empire. Feeling prideful of her strength, she had believed that her strength was considered top tier even among the world's genius experts. However, recent experiences proved how narrow-minded she had been, akin to a frog viewing the vast sky from the bottom of a well.

Traversing across the Demonic Beasts Forest this time around cemented her resolve to enhance her strength, putting more effort into her cultivation.

Three days later, the four people finally arrived at the Blessed Buddha Empire's imperial city.

Entering the Blessed Buddha Imperial City, looking at the familiar surroundings around her, Shi Xiaofei's exquisite face smiled widely, sending all the passersby into a daze.

Shi Xiaofei rarely stepped out of the palace on normal days, and although she would make a trip to the Blessed Buddha Temple annually, not many people knew what the empire's princess looked like.

Shi Xiaofei's beauty naturally triggered the lustful hearts of the many big families' disciples in the crowd.

“Miss, this one is called [Zhu Wuneng](#). A member of Zhu Family's main descendant disciple.” A young man with passable good looks approached Shi Xiaofei with two guards following behind him. Closing the jade fan in his hand with a dramatic snap, he

introduced himself in a flamboyant manner to Shi Xiaofei.

“Zhu Wuneng?” Shi Xiaofei instantly broke into a giggle, clear crisp peals of laughter akin to pearls falling into a jade bowl, it was music to the ears.

Zhu Wuneng? Huang Xiaolong shook his head inwardly, this name... truly made people think the wrong way, a man could say anything except the fact that he's ‘incapable’.

The young man's name reminded Huang Xiaolong of the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President, Zhu Wuji. There was only a single character difference between these two people's name.

Zhu Wuneng and the nearby disciples looked like they lost their souls watching Shi Xiaofei laugh.

“So, it's Young Noble Zhu, may I know what matter Young Noble Zhu has?” Shi Xiaofei stopped laughing and asked.

She had heard of the Zhu Family, they could be considered as one of the more established families in the Blessed Buddha imperial city.

Hearing Shi Xiaofei's voice, Zhu Wuneng came back to his senses, putting on an amiable smiling face, he inquired, “May I ask where Miss is headed to? Have you perhaps eaten? This one knows a good place called First Dream Restaurant, their wine and dishes are pretty excellent and would like to invite three Misses to partake a meal.”

Three Misses. Directly sidelining Huang Xiaolong as non-existent.

Zhu Wuneng's meaning and intention were clear as day, he was only inviting the three young ladies.

But Shi Xiaofei's lips curved into a smile, a slender finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong, “Young Noble Zhu, it's truly unfortunate. This Young Noble Huang has extended his invitation to us prior, we're

going to the Buddhist House.”

Only then did Zhu Wuneng spare a glance at Huang Xiaolong. He had always been confident in his looks, but when he looked at Huang Xiaolong, he couldn't help comparing himself to him. Worse was, he actually found himself looking like a pig head next to Huang Xiaolong.

“This brother.” Zhu Wuneng took an intimidating step toward Huang Xiaolong, but just as he was about to say more, Huang Xiaolong raised a finger and pointed toward a stone statue not far away on the street. Instantly, that stone statue was blasted to dust, scattering on the street.

That huge stone statue was as tall as two adult men, made of an extremely durable granite stone.

Zhu Wuneng stared dumbly at the curtain of dust floating down to the ground, the only remains from that huge stone statue, his face paled, then became ashen.

The statue made out of granite stone, even if the Zhu Family's Grand Elder exerted full force in a palm strike, he still wouldn't be able to shatter it into dust powder!

Not to mention, the young man merely used one finger!

The disciples gathered round almost peed in their pants.

“Let's go.” Huang Xiaolong said to the three young women.

To save himself from these troublesome family disciples, Huang Xiaolong decided to show a little bit of his strength as deterrence.

Long after the four had left, Zhu Wuneng was still rooted in the same spot.

“Young Noble.” One of the guards with him approached closer, calling out to him.

Zhu Wuneng came back to his senses, and immediately felt the sticky dampness on his back.

Two hours later.

Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, Xiaorou, and Xiaoyue arrived at the Blessed Buddha Palace.

Huang Xiaolong's arrival caused the palace atmosphere to boil up. It hadn't been long since the last time Huang Xiaolong was passing through the Blessed Buddha Empire, however, Huang Xiaolong's reputation and prestige nowadays superseded that time by far.

Repelling Li Molin and a group of Deities Templar Elders in the Asura Square battle, succeeding the Asura's Gate Sovereign position, on top of everything was the Cosmos God City battle where Huang Xiaolong single-handedly broke into the city and fought one against many Cosmos God Cult's experts, the news had even spread to Snow Wind Continent's seventeen empires.

Due to this, Huang Xiaolong became the ideal husband candidate for all the young girls on Snow Wind Continent, just like how Shi Xiaofei was countless young geniuses' subject of desire.

Toward the arrival of this Junior Brother, Shi Fantian was truly elated. The moment he spotted Huang Xiaolong, Shi Fantian walked up and heavily patted Huang Xiaolong's shoulder, "Kiddo, you did good!"

In the entire Martial Spirit World, being able to receive such high praise from the Blessed Buddha Empire's Emperor, perhaps Huang Xiaolong was the only one!

"This baby daughter of mine has truly troubled you in recent days!" Shi Fantian stated.

"Father!" Hearing her father's words, Shi Xiaofei immediately pouted her lips and sulked.

Shi Fantian broke out in laughter at her reaction, "Look at you, look at you, I haven't said anything yet, but you're already sulking. It seems I should leave you to Junior Brother Huang."

Shi Fantian's words were laced with double innuendos, Shi Xiaofei's face turned apple red as she snuck a furtive glance over at Huang Xiaolong.

Shi Fantian ordered for a banquet to be prepared, inviting Huang Xiaolong. During the banquet, the disciple brothers talked and laughed in merriment.

After three rounds of wine, Huang Xiaolong put his cup down, saying, "Senior Brother, this time, other than sending Xiaofei back to the Blessed Buddha Empire, I have a request, hope I can get something from Senior Brother."

Shi Fantian also put his wine cup down, smiling, "Why are you acting like a stranger, what do you need, just tell me."

"I heard from Xiaofei that you have some Dragon God Grass inside the Blessed Buddha treasure chamber." Huang Xiaolong said in a straightforward manner.

"You want Dragon God Grass?" Shi Fantian was surprised.

Huang Xiaolong's heart dropped noticing Shi Fantian's expression, he hoped that something like what happened with the Qin Family, that someone bought it or it was given away to others didn't happen.

Shi Fantian went on, "I didn't know Junior Brother needs Dragon God Grass, indeed there is some inside my Blessed Buddha treasure chamber, but not much is left, only seventeen stalks remained. These years, I have used some to refine some medicinal pellets. If I knew earlier, I would have saved them up." He already indicated people to go to the treasure chamber to fetch all seventeen stalks of Dragon God Grass for Huang Xiaolong as he was saying these.

Seventeen stalks! Huang Xiaolong's heart nearly jumped out with joy, repeatedly saying his thanks to Shi Fantian.

Shi Fantian beamed, "Didn't I say, you and I need not be so

courteous.” In a playful tone, he added, “If you really want to thank me, gifting me a few more Divine Dragon Pills would be wonderful.”

Zhu surname: means pearl, but the intonation is close to Zhū, which means pig. Wuneng: means incapable/powerless, in general, but the word is also used to describe impotence (incapable)

Chapter 444: Poison Dragon Valley

Hearing that his Senior Brother Shi Fantian wanted some Divine Dragon Pills, Huang Xiaolong took out the remaining twenty Divine Dragon Pill, Water Fire Pill, Reverse Dragon Pill and others from the Asura Ring without a word and gave them to his Senior Brother despite knowing that he was just joking.

If his Senior Brother could take out all the Dragon God Grass from the treasure chamber because of him, he couldn't be stingy in reciprocating, isn't that so?

Shi Fantian and the Blessed Buddha Empire experts stared stupidly at the twenty over pieces of divine grade spirit pellets, mouths agape.

“Junior Brother, this...!” Shi Fantian felt embarrassed.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, smiling as he said, “Didn't Senior Brother just say that between us there's no need for so much courtesy?”

Shi Fantian relaxed, “Fine then, Senior Brother will accept them.” Shi Fantian said. No longer refusing, he put away the twenty pieces of pellets.

A short while later, the person that Shi Fantian instructed to bring the seventeen stalks of Dragon God Grass from the treasure chamber returned, lining them up before Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong was almost beside himself staring at the seventeen stalks of Dragon God Grass. Moments later, he put all of them away in the Asura Ring.

Seventeen stalks Dragon God Grass! It was enough for him to refine two primordial divine dragons! Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply to calm himself.

The banquet lasted until wee hours of the night before everyone dispersed.

Standing at the center of the palace residence courtyard Shi Fantian arranged for him, a sudden mood hit Huang Xiaolong and he began to practice the martial arts he learned in his previous life in the yard, from Ethereal Palm to Vanquishing Devil Fist.

This was the imperial palace after all, as a newly arrived guest, Huang Xiaolong wasn't thick enough to enter a long period of closed-door practice to refine the primordial divine dragons. With the seventeen stalks Dragon God Grass in hand, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel so anxious that he couldn't wait a day or two.

After he had completed one round all the martial arts he learned in his past life, Huang Xiaolong took out a piece of Hell Royal Blood Stone and ran the Asura Tactics to absorb the bountiful high quality energy inside.

These days, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics improved at amazing speed, he had entered the sixth stage and began comprehending the edges of mid-sixth stage.

Once Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics advanced to the seventh stage, changes would happen to the Asura battle qi in his body. This transformation included his Asura Physique and Wings of Demon.

The night passed in quiet solitude.

The next morning, the sun was shining bright and brilliant as Huang Xiaolong came out from his room.

Just as Huang Xiaolong stepped out, Shi Xiaofei was already walking into his yard, inquiring if Huang Xiaolong had time to take a stroll in the streets.

"Stroll the streets?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Xiaofei with a blank expression.

Shi Xiaofei's head lowered to hide her face, "I have taken a stroll around the city for more than ten years."

"More than ten years?" Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

Wasn't his Senior Brother too strict with his daughter?! No wonder when he was traveling to Starcloud Continent Shi Xiaofei wanted to follow and have a look.

“En.” In the end, he nodded. He was planning to go out.

Initially, Shi Xiaofei was afraid that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't agree, but seeing that Huang Xiaolong actually agreed, her face bloomed into a radiant smile, even tiptoeing forward to plant a kiss on his cheek.

Before Huang Xiaolong could react, a blushing Shi Xiaofei ran far away, her voice floating to his ears, “Big brother Huang, thank you! I'm going to get ready!”

Watching a flustered Shi Xiaofei running away, Huang Xiaolong came to his senses. Shaking his head, his fingers traced the spot Shi Xiaofei kissed, a lingering scent that belonged to her remained.

This made Huang Xiaolong think of Li Lu.

A while later, a ready Shi Xiaofei returned with Xiaorou and Xiaoyue, standing in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Shi Xiaofei changed into a pastel green long dress, and although she didn't apply much rouge, her natural beauty was mesmerizing enough that one would be unwilling to move their gaze away.

“Big brother Huang, let's go.” Seeing Huang Xiaolong was looking at her a little dazedly, Shi Xiaofei urged.

“Oh.” Huang Xiaolong snapped back to his senses. A helpless feeling rose within, ancient wisdom teaches that beautiful women are the root of troubles. This was indeed true, a woman being too beautiful might not necessarily be a good thing.

Huang Xiaolong could predict the situation on the streets later, there were bound to be basketfuls of miscellaneous problems.

As expected, when the four of them were walking in the streets, some self-assuming big family disciples that had utmost confidence

in their outstanding good looks inevitably approached them to build some rapport. Our Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong could only take on the role of a cavalier.

By the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong had lost count of the number of times he ‘exposed’ strength in order to deter those ‘outlandishly handsome’ big family disciples.

Of course, it didn’t mean that everyone was deterred by Huang Xiaolong’s show of force the first time around. For instance, a Wu Family disciple named Wu Zhengyi.

Wu Zhengyi sneered as he looked at Huang Xiaolong with condescending eyes, “Yo brat, a measly slave, your Miss still hasn’t said anything, why are you putting on airs in front of me?”

Xiaorou and Xiaoyue were clutching their mouths exaggeratedly watching Wu Zhengyi, their gazes baffled Wu Zhengyi.

Shi Xiaofei frowned, and a trace of anger flickered past her face. Huang Xiaolong had yet to act, but her palm had struck Wu Zhengyi across space, sending him flying into high air with a dozen somersaults before falling to the ground.

“Big brother Huang, I...” Shi Xiaofei faced Huang Xiaolong. It made her heart uncomfortable that Huang Xiaolong was scolded because he was protecting her.

“It’s fine.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head, a faint smile tugged at the corner of his lips.

In the Blessed Buddha Palace, hearing his subordinate’s report, Shi Fantian looked over at Li Mengle, “This is the first time our baby daughter actually hit someone because of a man!”

Li Mengle smiled, “Wasn’t I the same in the past?”

Shi Fantian sighed softly.

“But we don’t know how Junior Brother Huang feels about our Xiaofei.” Li Mengle said.

Shi Fantian wasn't worried about this, "This is a matter between two people, there's nothing much we can do, but I can tell, Junior Brother has a good impression on our baby daughter. Didn't we begin from good impressions as well?"

"That Deities Templar, what are they doing now?" Li Mengle suddenly changed the subject.

"They have been keeping a low profile." Shi Fantian said, but this calm made the unease in Shi Fantian's heart grow stronger, it was akin to the calm before the storm.

He had a feeling, when the shit storm hits, it would come fast and hard, pulling the entire Snow Wind Continent into it, the Blessed Buddha Empire as well.

The day passed fairly quickly.

The sunset at dusk, reflecting the last of the day's rays held an inexplicable beauty.

After a day of cavalier duty, Huang Xiaolong finally returned to his courtyard in the Blessed Buddha Palace. Getting news of his return, Shi Fantian personally came over to invite Huang Xiaolong for dinner.

Seeing Shi Fantian come in person, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel good refusing.

During the banquet, Shi Fantian suddenly said, "That Wu Zhengyi, I've already informed the Wu Family Patriarch to take care of him."

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands, saying it was no big deal.

"Junior Brother, are you still in need of Dragon God Grass?" Shi Fantian suddenly jumped to another topic.

Catching the underlying meaning of Shi Fantian's words, Huang Xiaolong was delighted, "Does Senior Brother know where I can find more Dragon God Grass?"

Shi Fantian chuckled, “That’s right. Several hundred years ago, I went to the Ten Directions Continent, the Dragon God Grass in my Blessed Buddha treasure chamber was collected from a place called Poison Dragon Valley when I was on Ten Directions Continent. Though I did not enter the deeper parts of the Poison Dragon Valley, I think there should be some inside.”

This was great news for Huang Xiaolong. He didn’t expect Shi Fantian’s Dragon God Grass to come from the Ten Directions Continent’s Poison Dragon Valley.

“But, the air in Poison Dragon Valley is heavy with poison, the more powerful poison can render even a high-level Saint realm expert helpless. Not to mention, the land is fertile, with numerous poisonous insects and beasts, some of them possess great strength.” Shi Fantian asked again, “Does Junior Brother really want to go?”

Chapter 445: Refining Another Primordial Divine Dragon

Huang Xiaolong understood that his Senior Brother was persuading him for his own good, however, if the Ten Directions Continent had the Dragon God Grass that he needed, Huang Xiaolong was determined to make the trip.

He faced Shi Fantian saying, “This Dragon God Grass is very important to me, therefore this trip to the Ten Directions Continent is inevitable.”

Detecting the conviction in Huang Xiaolong’s voice, Shi Fantian didn’t try to persuade him further. Subsequently, Shi Fantian recounted his experience when he ventured into the Poison Dragon Valley so that Huang Xiaolong would have a minimum understanding of the place.

Huang Xiaolong quietly took note of everything his Senior Brother said.

At first, he had planned to stay in the Blessed Buddha Empire to refine two primordial divine dragons, but knowing that there was Dragon God Grass on the Ten Directions Continent, Huang Xiaolong changed his plan.

After staying for two more days in the Blessed Buddha Palace, Huang Xiaolong departed for the Ten Directions Continent.

When he left, Shi Xiaofei walked with him until ten thousand li outside the Blessed Buddha Imperial City.

As he turned to leave, Shi Xiaofei suddenly hugged him, vowing: “Big brother Huang, I will practice hard!” Then she turned around and left.

Huang Xiaolong caught a glimpse of the reluctance and sadness in her eyes.

It was quite some time later when Huang Xiaolong turned around and flew into the air, moving further away from the Blessed Buddha Imperial City.

Before going to the Ten Directions Continent, Huang Xiaolong decided to make a small detour toward the secret space at the bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift to see his family.

It had been a long time since he left the secret space and Huang Xiaolong wondered if his parents and siblings were doing well. Apart from that, he planned to refine two more primordial divine dragons in the Eminent Holiness secret space.

Flying the entire way, Huang Xiaolong reached the Eminent Holiness secret space five days later.

Huang Xiaolong's return instantly brought a burst of cheer and liveliness in the Eminent Holiness space, sounds of laughter filled the air.

In little over a year since Huang Xiaolong left, everyone had improved greatly.

His younger brother Huang Xiaohai was already a Second Order Xiantian, Fei Hou had entered the Third Order Xiantian realm and was a peak early-Third Order Xiantian realm expert, whereas Marshal Houtian had reached the Fourth Order Xiantian realm.

After taking the hundred over Ghost King Dans bestowed by Huang Xiaolong, Yu Ming's current strength had reached the boundary limit of peak-half Saint. Although he had yet to break through to Saint realm, it was only a matter of time.

His parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, looked more and more youthful with the spirit pellets and elixirs given by Huang Xiaolong. Though both of their cultivations stagnated at peak late-Tenth Order Houtian, an average First Order Xiantian realm expert wasn't their opponent.

His sister Huang Min and Guo Tai both advanced one order,

whereas his nephew, Guo Xiaofan, had grown a lot taller. At seven years old, the little guy's martial spirit was awakened and he began to cultivate battle qi.

What surprised Huang Xiaolong was that Guo Xiaofan's martial spirit was a superb talent martial spirit, although being only a first-rank grade eleven martial spirit. With Huang Xiaolong's guidance, Guo Xiaofan had a good chance of breaking into the Saint realm.

After spending ten carefree and relaxing days with the family, Huang Xiaolong once again went into closed-door practice to refine the primordial divine dragons.

This time, Huang Xiaolong planned to refine the primordial divine water dragon.

Like the fire dragon, the water dragon ranked at the bottom amongst the thirteen primordial divine dragons that Huang Xiaolong had, which made the refining process easier.

He sat cross-legged at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation after swallowing eight stalks Dragon God Grass. Breathing in, Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and began sucking the faint blue water element true dragon essence as it slowly floated out from the primordial divine water dragon corpse, assimilating into Huang Xiaolong's body.

At first contact, an overwhelming energy rushed into every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body, extremely cold! This was Huang Xiaolong's first sensation, subsequently, the coolness turned colder and colder, akin to pieces of thousand year old ice that couldn't be melted.

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong's skin, hair, eyebrows, his entire body turned blue.

Just when Huang Xiaolong felt like he could no longer endure the cold, a warm energy emerged from inside his body. This warm

energy source came from the primordial divine fire dragon true essence he had refined.

The warm energy spread, reducing the coldness inside his body, bringing an indescribably comfortable feeling.

Blue-colored light and fiery-red glow continued to blend with each other. The whole Xumi Temple shone brightly with the blue and red lights enveloping Huang Xiaolong, his figure could no longer be seen.

Similar to the time when he refined the fire dragon, Huang Xiaolong had a long dream. In the dream, he turned into a primordial divine water dragon.

Time flowed by... Huang Xiaolong gradually woke up at one point.

Crystal blue light shone in his pupils as he opened his eyes, the space around was suddenly filled with droplets of water that turned into a small blue ocean.

Those droplets were the purest water element energy hidden in nature.

With a wave of his hand, the blue droplets gathered and turned into a blue water dragon, swimming in the blue ocean. When Huang Xiaolong's hand stopped, the water dragon disintegrated and disappeared.

After refining the water dragon, Huang Xiaolong discovered that water and fire actually complemented each other, like the balance between yin and yang. His dragon essence body was once again enhanced, although still remaining extremely soft.

Huang Xiaolong ran his battle qi and actually tried stretching his body, extending more than a hundred meters! No matter which part or which direction, he was able to extend his body to a certain limit.

This was something he couldn't do before!

It also definitely wasn't something a Tenth Order Saint realm expert could do! Huang Xiaolong hadn't imagined that there would be such a benefit after refining the primordial divine water dragon.

Other than that, his battle qi broke through to Sixth Order Saint realm, a great difference from a Fifth Order Saint realm. His true essence and spiritual force also improved greatly.

Huang Xiaolong sat down again at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation a short while later, planning to continue refining the second primordial divine dragon.

The next one Huang Xiaolong picked was the black dragon.

Among the thirteen primordial divine dragons, the black dragon was ranked middle in terms of strength. He chose the black dragon next because one of his martial spirits was the black dragon.

He believed that refining the primordial divine black dragon would bring great benefits to his black dragon martial spirit. To refine this black dragon, Huang Xiaolong swallowed all the remaining nine stalks of Dragon God Grass at one go.

The passage of time flowed by.

Multiple strands of black dragon true essence entered Huang Xiaolong's body. What surprised Huang Xiaolong this time was the fact that there wasn't any pain, instead, he was engulfed in an endless darkness.

One year and two months passed.

In the Eminent Holiness secret space, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others waited patiently for Huang Xiaolong to exit his closed-door practice. Before entering his seclusion, Huang Xiaolong told them that he would probably be in seclusion for fourteen months this time. Now, it was already fourteen months.

As Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the rest waited for Huang Xiaolong to come out, a sudden big tremor came from the Eminent Holiness' space entrance.

Everyone's face tightened.

“What is happening?!” Huang Peng questioned.

“Patriarch Huang, let me go have a look.” Yu Ming stated respectfully. In a quick flicker, he disappeared, but very soon, he returned, laden with bloody wounds.

“Yu Ming (Master)!” Huang Peng, Fei Hou, and everyone were shocked as they hastened to Yu Ming's side.

“Patriarch Huang, it's not good. This Eminent Holiness secret space has been discovered by others, these people are from Snow Dragon City!” Yu Ming heaved heavily, vomiting a mouthful of blood after barely uttering the last word.

Chapter 446: My Big Uncle Is Young Noble Divine Dragon!

“Snow Dragon City!” Everyone paled hearing that name.

One of the Bedlam Lands’ top ten forces, Snow Dragon City!

While everyone had yet to recover from their shock, an arrogant voice drummed into their ears, “I never imagined that a wonderful secret space like this would be hidden under the Broken Tiger Rift!”

In the next second, a middle-aged man clad in luxurious silver brocade robes appeared in front of them with four old men following closely behind him. Judging from their demeanor, the four old men were probably his personal guards.

This middle-aged man was none other than Silver Dragon Ao Gu’s eldest disciple, Han Qing. The four old men behind Han Qing were Snow Dragon City’s four enforcers.

Strolling into the Eminent Holiness secret space, Han Qing’s eyes scanned around, nodding in appreciation as he praised, “Really a good piece of paradise. Looks like this secret space is a remnant from the ancient times, excellent, excellent.”

“Since it’s a space that dates back to the ancient times, then the good things inside here should be aplenty.”

Han Qing was filled with excitement inside after confirming the space’s value. Only then did he look over at Huang Peng’s group of people.

“Looks like it has been quite a while since you lot have discovered this ancient secret space, take out all the treasures you’ve found.” Han Qing drawled, an obvious threat in his tone. He wasn’t worried at all that the bunch of people would escape.

With his keen eyes, he easily determined that the strongest one

in this bunch was the four-meter giant concealed under that big black cloak, the second strongest would be the man he had wounded just now.

The rest were early and mid Xiantian realm that weren't worth mentioning. He could exterminate them with a simple wave of his hand.

Huang Peng took a step forward, saying, "This Brother, this one is Huang Peng."

But, Huang Peng's sentence's barely ended when Han Qing suddenly struck Huang Peng with a palm, sending Huang Peng flying to the back. Huang Peng crashed into one of the straw huts, blood spurting out from his mouth.

"Father!"

"Patriarch!"

Frightened exclamations sounded as faces paled.

Han Qing issued a cold snort, "What do I care if you're Huang Peng or not, I asked you about treasures, and I'm asking for the last time. Take out all the treasures you found here, if not, I won't be polite! At that time, with every countdown I make, I will kill one person!"

Huang Peng was helped to a stand, feeling as if every organ in his body was shattered.

"En, not dead?" Han Qing was slightly surprised seeing that Huang Peng was still alive after taking a hit from his palm. A Xiantian warrior that was struck with the aftershock of his palm strike couldn't keep his life, yet this guy who wasn't even a Xiantian realm was still breathing after taking a direct palm strike from him!

Despite the minuscule amount of strength he used in that palm strike, the fact that the man didn't die was enough to surprise Han Qing.

“Good, good!” Han Qing looked at Huang Peng with brilliant light shining in his eyes, “Still alive! It seems you must have eaten a lot of good treasures, or perhaps some divine grade spirit pellets which toughened your physique to this extent!”

Treasures!

Divine grade spirit pellet!

Han Qing’s gaze was fixed on Huang Peng at this moment, “Speak, and take out all the treasures you’ve got from here!” He ordered as he walked toward Huang Peng.

From these people’s earlier reactions, it seemed like this Huang Peng was this group’s pillar.

“Feng Yang! Attack!” Suddenly, Huang Peng shouted a command!

In the next moment, Han Qing saw the four-meter tall giant hidden underneath a big black cloak moving to attack him. Unknowingly, the giant was gripping a three-pronged spear.

Han Qing was stunned for a split second, but his reaction was quick. A long sword appeared in his hand, slashing out and colliding with the big three-pronged spear. His hand numbed from the impact and was forced staggering back.

“Saint realm ghost creature!”

The five in Han Qing’s group blurted out in shock, feeling the vibrant ghost aura bursting from the giant.

A resounding roar came from Feng Yang as he dashed at Han Qing with a second attack.

“So, it’s a Saint realm ghost.” Han Qing snorted. In his eyes, the giant was powerful, but it wasn’t that strong, merely a First Order Saint realm.

“Go, exterminate this ghost thing!” Han Qing said to one of the old man behind him.

“Yes, Eldest Young Master!” The old man acknowledged. The old

man lightly extended a palm out, dispersing Feng Yang's attack without much effort, then he punched out across space, accurately hitting Feng Yang and sending him somersaulting back in the air.

This old man was a Third Order Saint realm expert.

The giant ghost Feng Yang evolved to a sturdy physique from an intangible ghost creature when it broke through to Saint realm, rivaling a Second Order Saint realm warrior, but it was still weak against a Third Order Saint realm expert.

Feng Yang crashed, but climbed back up. His eyes turned a glowing scarlet red, breathing out visible puffs of black air as he lunged toward the old man, but within seconds, he was once again overpowered by the old man. Its body was sent flying further away than before.

This time, the old man used his full force. His palm strike crushed Feng Yang's ribs, causing him to fall down and be unable to stand back up again for a long time.

Han Qing chuckled sinisterly, striding toward Huang Peng and the others.

"Spit it out, where are the treasures? Take everything out! I'm a person with limited patience, if you lot still do not give me what I want, I will start slaughtering!" Han Qing sneered.

"Stop there!" Guo Xiaofan suddenly jumped out, a finger pointed at Han Qing, "My Big Uncle is Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong, all you bag eggs, if you dare to harm a hair on us, my Big Uncle will not spare any of you!"

"Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong!" Han Qing and the four old men were astounded.

But recovering from his shock, Han Qing exploded in laughter as if he had just heard the funniest joke in the world, "Little guy, you've got guts, you even dare to lie to my face!" He pointed at Huang Peng, "Why don't you say he's Huang Xiaolong's old man?!"

His voice was filled with obvious disdain and contempt.

It was clear that he didn't believe a single word of Guo Xiaofan's.

"You've said it right, he is our Sovereign's father!" Yu Ming's cold voice sounded, "I am the Asura's Gate's Elder, Yu Ming. Our Sovereign is in closed-door practice now, once he comes out, you're all dead!"

"Closed-door practice?" Han Qing continued to laugh in an unbridled manner, "Why don't you say that Young Noble Divine Dragon is taking a nap!"

The five people cracked-up nastily.

Han Qing made another sudden attack, striking one of the Huang Family guards. When the guard fell to the ground, only a lifeless body remained.

"Huang Hua!" Huang Peng cried out in dismal.

Although Huang Hua was a guard, he was also Huang Peng's childhood companion. After several decades passed, they became close like real brothers.

"Speak, where are the treasures? Still so stubborn, the next one I will kill is him!" Han Qing pointed a finger at Guo Tai.

Everyone was ashen.

"You're not allowed to hurt my father!" Guo Xiaofan little body blocked in front of Guo Tai.

Guo Tai was so terrified of his son's actions that he carried the little guy behind him into Huang Min's arms as he moved himself to the front, protecting both mother and son.

"What a wonderful display of father and son affection!" Han Qing sneered. He glanced over at Huang Peng, "Still not talking? Since it is so, then I shall...!" He lifted a palm up.

"Wait!" Huang Peng shouted.

Han Qing's action stopped.

"I really am, Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong's father!" Huang Peng emphasized.

Han Qing's face became ashen with anger hearing Huang Peng's words. Without another word, his palm struck out at Guo Tai: "DIE!" He was truly angered, he wanted to slaughter every one of these fools.

He didn't believe that he wouldn't be able to find the treasures once he killed off everyone here.

Right as Han Qing's palm energy was about to hit Guo Tai's torso, a sudden light flashed in the air. A figure appeared in out of nowhere, and with a casual wave of his hand, Han Qing's attack dispersed without any trace or sound.

"Xiaolong!"

"Sovereign!" Huang Peng, Yu Ming, and the other cried out in joy seeing that familiar silhouette.

Chapter 447: The Elf Forest

The person who appeared was, of course, Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong should have exited his closed-door practiced a few days earlier, however, the black dragon's true essence was more copious than he expected compared to both the fire and water dragons, which was why he was slightly late.

Huang Xiaolong looked around and saw the Huang Family's guard, Huang Hua, lying in a pool of blood, his expression instantly darkened.

"Big Uncle, you finally came out!" Guo Xiaofan ran to Huang Xiaolong's side, issuing a quick complaint: "These bad eggs, they want to kill us!"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was frosty, falling on Han Qing and the four old men.

Han Qing's group of five looked at Huang Xiaolong warily.

'Sovereign? Is this black-haired young man really...?'

"How do I refer to this warrior? This one is Snow Dragon City's Han Qing, the eldest disciple under Silver Dragon Ao Gu." Han Qing said. Although his introduction was polite, the proudness in his voice when highlighting his identity was hard to hide.

Huang Xiaolong replied emotionlessly, "Even if Silver Dragon Ao Gu comes here personally today, he still won't be able to save any of you!"

Han Qing and the four old men's face became gloomy.

"Punk, you really think you're Huang Xiaolong!" Han Qing's anger rose, a finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong's nose, "What qualifies you to speak my Master's great name?" Not wasting time, Han Qing summoned his martial spirit.

Han Qing's martial spirit was an enormous wolf of silver-colored

fur with three black stripes running down its forehead, the wolf tribe's King, the Silver Wolf King. Han Qing immediately soul transformed the instant his martial spirit emerged, both hands shaped into claws, striking at Huang Xiaolong at rapid speed.

Just as Han Qing's claws were a narrow distance away from slashing him, Huang Xiaolong countered with the Asura Demon Claw. Ghost aura surged out in a brutal manner as countless wailing demonic spirits flew out, shaking one's soul. Han Qing didn't even have the time to react and was already struck by the Asura Demon Claw, flying out like a pebble.

Despite Han Qing's strength, he was only a Second Order Saint realm. Against Huang Xiaolong, how was he to resist?

Forget not the killing intent already rising in Huang Xiaolong's heart. In that attack just now, he didn't hold back.

When Han Qing fell to the ground, everyone could see that his chest was blasted open, bones, flesh, and organs shattered, covered in blood.

The four Snow Dragon City enforcers inhaled sharply looking at the grave wound on Han Qing's chest, their expressions ugly.

As a Second Order Saint realm, Han Qing's physique was comparable to a Third Order Saint realm, sturdier than most. Yet, one strike from Huang Xiaolong turned Han Qing's chest into this!

Not even a Seventh Order Saint realm expert was capable of doing this kind of damage!

"Now, it's your turn!" Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze turned toward the four old men.

That declaration instantly shook the four Snow Dragon City enforcers back to the present.

Without a shred of hesitation, all four of them leaped up, dashing toward the exit, wanting to flee. The strength Huang Xiaolong had shown vanquished any thoughts of resistance in them.

However, after barely taking flight, the four old men saw the world being filled with golden Buddha statues, shining golden palm imprints falling down on them. Terrified, the four of them were forced back to the initial spots.

Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared in a flicker, but a palm imprint shot out, smashing on their bodies at the same time and sent them plunging out.

In a split second, the Eminent Holiness space returned to its tranquil atmosphere.

"Big Uncle is so amazing! Big Uncle is so powerful!" Guo Xiaofan cheered, clapping his hands.

His actions brought a smile to everyone's faces.

Huang Xiaolong too couldn't resist a smile on his face watching the little guy's antics. He collected all five corpses and placed them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, as food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

As for their souls, naturally they were given to the Supreme Ghost Flag.

"This place is no longer safe. Yu Ming and everyone, go pack up, we'll leave in a short while." Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Since the place was found by people from Snow Dragon City, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't place his parents and family here, he had to look for another place.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Yu Ming, Fei Hou, Haotian, and others complied.

"Big Uncle, then where are we going next?" Guo Xiaofan asked.

Huang Xiaolong sounded grim, "To the Asura's Gate headquarters." Regardless of the places that Huang Xiaolong could think of, the Asura's Gate headquarters was the safest bet.

"Go to the Asura's Gate headquarters?!" Huang Peng and Su Yan

were the most shocked.

The Asura's Gate headquarters was located on Starcloud Continent, did that mean they were going to the Starcloud Continent?

“Great, great, let's go to the Asura's Gate headquarters!” Guo Xiaofan agreed with thunderous handclaps, “Big Uncle, everyone says you're the Asura's Gate Sovereign, do you have a lot, a lot of subordinates?” Guo Xiaofan's stretched his arms wide open to emphasize the meaning of his ‘a lot, a lot.’

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “That's right, Big Uncle has a lot, a lot of subordinates. If Xiaofan works hard and become strong when you grow up, then you will also have a lot, a lot of subordinates!”

The little guy was ecstatic hearing this.

No one had any misgivings about Huang Xiaolong's plan to bring them to the Asura's Gate headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong had planned to head straight to the Ten Directions Continent after his closed-door practice ended, but looking at the current circumstances, he could only make a trip back to the headquarters before heading out again to the Ten Directions Continent by himself.

After all, his parents and everyone's safety was far more important than Dragon God Grass.

A decision reached, Huang Xiaolong escorted his parents and family through the Bedlam Lands and Demonic Beasts Forest, finally reaching the Starcloud Continent. The group did not dally, heading straight to the Asura's Gate headquarters in the Central Oblast.

Though there were some small problems along the way, with Huang Xiaolong there, those problems were easily settled by him.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the peak of late-Sixth Order Saint realm after refining the primordial divine black

dragon, only a paper thin barrier stood between him and his breakthrough to the Seventh Order.

Relying on his current strength, battling one on one, a peak late-Seventh Order Saint realm was no longer Huang Xiaolong's opponent.

Two months later, the group finally reached the Asura's Gate headquarters.

Arriving at the Asura's Gate, Huang Xiaolong dutifully made the necessary arrangements for their living, accompanied them for a full day tour around the headquarters ground, and guided Guo Xiaofan's practice. In a blink, three days had passed before Huang Xiaolong departed for the Ten Directions Continent.

Relatively speaking, Starcloud Continent was closer to the Ten Directions Continent in distance. However, that was in a relative manner.

As usual, Huang Xiaolong traveled during the day and cultivated during the night. By the time he arrived, it was two months later.

In the Martial Spirit World, Starcloud Continent had more land area compared to Snow Wind Continent, but Ten Directions Continent was much bigger than Starcloud Continent.

Snow Wind Continent and Starcloud Continent were mostly occupied by humans, whereas on Ten Directions Continent, there were the demonic beasts and beastmen!

Other than the demonic beasts and beastmen, there were dwarves, elves, tree people tribe, sea tribes, and more than a dozen other races. Though there were also humans living on the Ten Directions Continent, their numbers were a paltry few.

"Up in front should be the Elf Forest." Huang Xiaolong muttered, looking at the map and the seemingly endless green forest.

This Ten Directions Continent map was something he requested Zhao Shu to prepare before his trip. The map was very detailed,

each region and tribes on the Ten Directions Continent were clearly marked.

According to the map, the Poison Dragon Valley fell under the beastmen's territory.

Huang Xiaolong once found a Beast God Scepter in the Eminent Holiness secret space, and on this trip to the Ten Directions Continent, he intended to have a look at the Beast God Shrine. The Poison Dragon Valley being in the beastmen's sphere of influence made things more convenient for him.

However, before that, to reach the beastmen's territory, Huang Xiaolong needed to pass through the Elves Forest, the Dwarf Mountain, and the Stellar Thunder Ravine.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong entered the Elf Forest.

Chapter 448: Magus

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong entered the boundary of the Elf Forest. He shuttled through the forest cautiously despite having confidence in his strength, for the elf race was extremely hostile toward humans, beastmen, and even the demonic beasts. There were rumors that said that any human race that stepped into the Elf Forest would be besieged by the elves.

Dense canopies covered the Elf Forest, roots as thick as a human thigh coiled and weaved, linking to even thicker tree trunks. However, the trees here weren't tall, averaging ten meters in height.

Sparse sunlight sneaked in through the gaps between the dense canopy, leaving mottled light patterns on the forest floor.

Moving through the forest, Huang Xiaolong had his spiritual sense spread out at all times, vigilant toward any movements in close proximity.

Two hours later, it was getting close to noon. The harsh sun was high up in the sky, but the temperature remained cool within the forest.

Huang Xiaolong picked a random tree, landing on one of the top branches with a frown on his face. Ever since he entered the Elf Forest until now, the forest surrounding had been too quiet, abnormally quiet actually.

Furthermore, the entire way, Huang Xiaolong didn't even come across a single elf.

Was he discovered? Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

All of a sudden, sounds of howling wind came from all directions. Huang Xiaolong's eyes looked around and detected human-shaped shadows flickering in and out, forming a tight encirclement around the big tree he was standing on.

These ‘people’ bore a resemblance to humans, yet there were obvious dissimilarities; long pointed ears, irises the color of sapphire or emerald, and a tail at their back that was neither long nor short.

‘These people are probably the elf race that lives inside this Elf Forest.’ Huang Xiaolong thought.

As expected, the elf race was born with beautiful features. The men were good-looking, while the women bewitching, exuding a natural allure that was pure and clean.

What made Huang Xiaolong nearly have a nosebleed was the fact that those female elves’ attires were a little too open-minded. Each of those female elves wore a layer of thin material akin to wings, only covering the important parts and leaving the long legs and luscious hips exposed. Even the concealed parts were vaguely discernible through the thin wing-like material.

Faced with this situation, any man’s imagination would inevitably run wild.

“That Thunder Human King is really relentless, look, he sent more people here!” One of the beautiful female elves stood out from the encirclement, glaring coldly at Huang Xiaolong.

‘Thunder Human King? What thing is that?’

A small furrow creased Huang Xiaolong’s forehead, it seems like the other side somehow mistook him for this so-called Thunder Human King’s lackey.

“Go, capture this kid and bring him to the Land of Life first. Let the Elders decide his fate!” The gorgeous female elf ordered.

“Yes, Miss Lina!” Two male elves acknowledged in a respectful manner and flew toward Huang Xiaolong. The weapons in their hands posed to attack.

Neither one of those male elves was weak at all, comparable to Seventh Order Xiantian realm human warriors. But, this level of

strength was far from sufficient to capture Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn't need to move, a blue light sparkled in his eyes. The space in front of him were filled with numerous blue water droplets, turning into two water dragons. In a split second, the two water dragons slammed both male elves, sending them staggering back.

The two water dragons did not disperse after attacking the male elves, they returned to Huang Xiaolong's side, hovering behind him as they viewed the elves.

After he entered peak late-Sixth Order Saint realm, Huang Xiaolong could manipulate the water element in the space around him like it was part of his body. With a simple thought, he would be able to gather the water element into any shape he desired to attack the enemy.

Nevertheless, a strong spiritual force was required for this. Without a strong spiritual force, those two water dragons would disintegrate in a matter of seconds.

One move from Huang Xiaolong had deterred this group of elves.

The elves were stunned looking at the two water dragons at Huang Xiaolong's back, including the female elf that spoke in the beginning.

"You, you're a magus?" The female elf Lina asked after overcoming her shock.

"Magus?" The term slightly baffled Huang Xiaolong. He had heard Zhao Shu mention in the past that the humans on Ten Directions Continent practiced magic, thus were referred to as magus.

"I didn't expect Thunder Human King to send a high level expert water element magus." The female elf Lina sneered, "I have over a thousand people here, let's see how many times you can cast your magic."

“Everyone, attack together!”

At the sound of Lina’s command, the surrounding elves moved swiftly, throwing their attacks at Huang Xiaolong. Bows and arrows appeared in their hands, raining down sharp arrows on him.

Watching the wave of arrows, Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained taciturn. The two water dragons behind him grew several times bigger, each reaching a hundred zhang in length.

Then, both water dragons simultaneously swung their giant tails, sweeping off the torrent of arrows and countless elves, bouncing off like raindrops.

A dozen breaths later, the thousand over elves were either hung upside down on tree branches, lying on the mud, or stuck to a tree trunk, leaving only Lina standing alone.

Lina stared flabbergasted at the thousand over elves around her in various pitiful poses, ‘They, they actually... just like that!’

What kind of magic was this?! She stared at the two water dragons behind Huang Xiaolong. She had never heard of anyone possessing this level of magic.

“You, you’re a Saint Magus!” Lina’s voice trembled slightly.

A Saint Magus! This represented the handful of the most powerful human race experts on the Ten Directions Continent.

With a gentle flick of his fingers, the two water dragons dispersed into nothing, Huang Xiaolong shook his head saying, “I am not a Saint Magus.”

The Saint Magi on the Ten Directions Continent comprehended the law of space, their magic powers were comparable to the Saint realm battle qi cultivated on the Snow Wind and Starcloud Continents.

This was an information that Huang Xiaolong had read before.

However, Lina sighed in great relief hearing Huang Xiaolong refute that he was a Saint Magus.

“Also, I’m not sent by what’s-his-name Thunder Human King, I’m only passing by the Elf Forest.” Huang Xiaolong clarified.

The elf race lived inside the Elf Forest, staying away from worldly affairs, and because of this, Huang Xiaolong had a somewhat good impression of the elf races. Therefore, his attacks so far merely incapacitated those elves instead of taking their lives. “Passing by the Elf Forest?” It was clear that Lina didn’t believe Huang Xiaolong’s words, strong disdain colored her sapphire blue eyes, “Who would believe this kind of lies, it’s not like we’ve not experienced the human race’s cunningness.”

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders in reply, “It doesn’t matter whether you believe or not, pass the message to your Elders or Queen, don’t come bother me, otherwise I won’t be polite like I was just now!”

“Hmph! What a big tone you have!” Just as Huang Xiaolong’s voice fell, a harrumphed sounded in the far distant. Three figures flew in their direction at rapid speed, reaching Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

When the female elf Lina saw the three people, joy bloomed on her face as she hurried to greet them, “Lina greets the three Elders.”

All three Elder elves nodded their heads at Lina.

“Young man, don’t assume that knowing a little water magic makes you invincible in the world.” Amongst the three elves, the tallest elf snapped, “If you can defeat him, I’ll allow you to leave this place!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “No need, all three of you can come together.”

Huang Xiaolong could tell with a glance that although those

three elves weren't weak, the strongest was tantamount to a human Seventh Order Saint realm, and the weakest was only a Fourth Order Saint realm.

Even with the three of them attacking together, Huang Xiaolong was confident he could easily defeat them.

Huang Xiaolong's words had truly angered the three Elf Elders.

Chapter 449: Dwarf Race

“Audacious!” A short thin Elf Elder shouted and was the first to attack.

He dashed forward in a flicker. With a twist of his wrist numerous large icicles appeared, locking the space around Huang Xiaolong and all of his escape routes. There was no place to run and no place to dodge.

What the elf race hated the most was being looked down upon!

But before the Elf Elder could make another move, Huang Xiaolong’s palms slammed forwards. Multiple golden spheres enlarged outward. Wherever those golden spheres passed, all the large icicles froze in mid air.

The many elves’ eyes nearly fell out of their sockets watching this.

“This, what is this? Is this space magic?” Lina muttered dumbly to herself.

Huang Xiaolong flicked his wrists and the large icicles pinned in midair spun around, aiming towards the short thin elf Elder. This sudden reversal caused the Elf Elder to panic.

A chain of loud blasts rang out in the air.

Under the rain of icicles that were sharp as swords, the short thin Elf Elder was forced back in a sorry state, falling through the layers of thick canopy as he plummeted to the ground.

In an instant, a deadly silence enveloped the surrounding forest.

The other two Elf Elders reacted a beat later, both shocked and furious at the same time, however, when they were about to attack, a silhouette appeared on the horizon.

“Stop!” A gentle voice floated over but it doesn’t reduce the deterrence it contained in the least.

That person reached the place where Huang Xiaolong was very quickly—it was a female elf. Another alluring creature that exuded an aloof elegance.

“Grand Elder!” The two Elf Elders were surprised seeing the person who arrived and hastily saluted.

The female elf was the elf race’s Grand Elder, Celine.

Seeing this person, Lina too hastened to salute.

Celine excused the rest of the elves and turned over to Huang Xiaolong, “Young Noble, our Queen would like to see you, this way please.”

These words were like a thunderclap in the elves’ ears. Their noble Queen wanted to see this human?!

Huang Xiaolong declined the invitation, shaking his head as he replied, “No need.”

Eyeballs fell carpeting the forest ground.

This human actually declined their Queen’s invitation, was there something wrong with their hearing?!

Even Celine was unable to conceal her surprise looking at Huang Xiaolong. One must know, even the two most powerful human race kings on the Ten Directions Continent would be honored by their Queen’s invitation.

This human in front of her was really ‘unique’ to actually decline their Queen’s invitation.

“I shall take my leave.” Huang Xiaolong said and turned around to leave without so much as a look.

“Insolent!” Huang Xiaolong’s attitude once again angered the two Elf Elders. In anger, both moved to block right in front of Huang Xiaolong’s path. A mere human actually refused their Queen’s invitation, this was beyond insolence!

“Enough!” When the two Elders were about to persuade using

force, the Elf Grand Elder Celine spoke, “Let him leave!”

Both Elf Elders froze; let him leave?!

In the end, both of them had no choice but to move away from the human’s path.

Huang Xiaolong shot a cold glance at the two elders before flying away.

A light flashed in Celine’s eyes watching Huang Xiaolong’s disappearing figure. A moment later, she ordered Lina to take care of the injured elves and returned to report to the Queen.

It didn’t take Celine long to reach the Land of Life, reporting the matter to the Queen in precise detail.

The Elf Queen, who was standing beside the Sacred Spring, also showed surprise when she heard that Huang Xiaolong declined her invitation.

“Celine, what is your impression of this young human?” The Elf Queen Kelly asked.

Celine was stumped. She thought for a moment before choosing the words carefully, “This young human is quite strong and has a good foundation in water element magic comprehension, but if he were to battle one on one against the Thunder Human King, he would not be his opponent. Even if there are two of him, it still wouldn’t be enough to contend with the Thunder Human King!” Celine emphasized again at the end.

Elf Queen Kelly looked at the Tree of Life that was as tall as the sky not far in front of her, sighing heavily, “Seeing his water element magic was not bad, I wanted him to take a look and see if he has a way to cure the Tree of Life.”

The Tree of Life was the elf race’s sacred tree, and also the source of existence that the elf race relied on. In the recent couple of years, the Elf Queen Kelly faintly felt that the Tree of Life’s vitality had been seeping away, weakening. She had tried many methods

but still failed to rejuvenate the Tree of Life.

If this condition persisted, in no more than half a year's time, the Tree of Life would wither. If the Tree of Life withered, then they, the entire elf race that relied on the Tree of Life, as well as all the flora, would wither as well. When it came to that, the Elf Forest would be no more.

The elf race that had lived on this land for countless generations, where should they go, where could they go?!

Celine looked at the Tree of Life, her eyes held the same worry in them, but she shook her head, "That young human, although he has quite a good grasp of water element magic, it is not enough to save the Tree of Life. Unless he knows the long-lost magic spell of Life Restoration, only then would he have a slim chance. It's impossible that young man has the capability to perform such a magic spell."

This was also the main reason why she allowed the young human to leave after meeting him.

Both elves fell into a heavy silence.

"Your Majesty, why don't we reveal the matter and request aid from other experts..." Celine suggested.

The Elf Queen Kelly shook her head, "We'll discuss again later."

Too many things would be affected by this matter. Unless she really had no other way, she didn't want to expose this matter. At the moment, only the two of them were aware of the Tree of Life's condition.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong traveled northwards, coming out of the Elf Forest half a day later. Perhaps it was the Elf Queen's command, but Huang Xiaolong didn't meet with further disturbances or attacks from the elves anymore.

"Up ahead is the Dwarven City." Huang Xiaolong stood on a hill peak, looking down at a stoned-colored city in the short distance.

Without further dallying, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the Dwarven City.

A short while later, he arrived at the city gates. Above the city gates, Dwarven City's name was carved on stone, exuding a faint vicissitudes atmosphere. It seems like this Dwarven City had been here for a long time.

Although the dwarf and elf races could be said to be adjacent neighbors, there was a distinct difference between them—the dwarf race was very friendly towards the human race. This was also the main reason why Huang Xiaolong dared to swagger into the city openly.

Inside the city, Huang Xiaolong noted that the streets were quite busy. Dwarves slightly over a meter tall were hurrying to their destinations. Other than dwarves, Huang Xiaolong saw a lot of humans, beastmen, even elves and demonic beast races.

The entire Dwarven City was built from earthstone, including the shops on the streets. Compared to Snow Wind and Starcloud Continents, this Dwarven City was basically a rural market.

Huang Xiaolong also noted that nearly every shop here sold and produced weapons, or would be related to weapons. It was said that, from their ancestor's time, dwarves made their living by forging weapons, it looks like it was true.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong saw the people on the streets all heading in a similar direction. Feeling curious, he stopped a passing dwarf and inquired.

The young male dwarf replied, "This brother must have just arrived in our city right? Our dwarf race holds a weapon forging competition every ten years, and today is the semi-final of the competition."

Weapon forging competition? Huang Xiaolong had never heard of this.

Chapter 450: Stellar Thunder Canyon

“Bro, where are you from?” The dwarf race young man casually asked.

Huang Xiaolong turned his attention back to the young man, answering: “The Elf Forest.”

“The Elf Forest!” The young dwarf was shocked, even his footsteps halted as he stared wide-eyed at Huang Xiaolong before managing a sentence, “Bro, you really know how to joke.”

Joke? A helpless smile emerged in Huang Xiaolong’s heart, what’s there to joke about? He did indeed come out from the Elf Forest just now.

“Bro, you really walked out of the Elf Forest?” Noticing the expression on Huang Xiaolong’s face, the young dwarf exclaimed with a face filled with disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong assuredly nodded.

The young dwarf took a second look at the human race young man from top to bottom.

“Bro, I really couldn’t tell that you were able to survive the Elf Forest, ah!” Then, the young dwarf lowered his voice in a secretive manner, whispering a question, “Were you ‘poke-poke’ by those elves?”

“Poke-poke?” Huang Xiaolong sweated at the term.

The young dwarf nodded seriously, “Up until now, there hasn’t been a human that managed to come out alive from the Elf Forest, all of them were ‘poke-poke’ by those elves, turning into fertilizers for the Elf Forest.” Finished saying this, the young dwarf nudged Huang Xiaolong with a sheepish grin, “Bro, how did you manage to escape from the Elf Forest?”

He was really interested in this point.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “I defeated the elf race’s Elder, they were probably afraid of me, that’s why they let me leave peacefully.”

The young dwarf was dumbstruck for a moment before exploding in a loud laugh, “Bro, I must say you’re really interesting.” Clearly, he thought that Huang Xiaolong was joking.

Just like that, the two of them chatted as they walked.

Somewhere in between, the young dwarf introduced himself, his name was Eric and Huang Xiaolong had no intention of concealing his identity, giving his real name, Huang Xiaolong.

Evidently, Eric had never heard of Huang Xiaolong’s fame, he didn’t show any exaggerated reaction when he heard his name.

Although Huang Xiaolong’s reputation had even spread to the Ten Directions Continent, it didn’t mean that every being on the Ten Directions Continent knew of him like they did on Snow Wind and Starcloud Continents.

Initially, Eric wanted to drag Huang Xiaolong with him to watch the weapon forging competition, but Huang Xiaolong wasn’t interested in this area, thus shook his head and declined.

With that, Huang Xiaolong left the Dwarven City.

Young dwarf Eric and Huang Xiaolong got along well. When Huang Xiaolong was leaving, Eric insisted that Huang Xiaolong look for him the next time he visits the Dwarven City, promising to treat Huang Xiaolong to the dwarf race’s special brewed wine.

Huang Xiaolong replied good-naturedly that he definitely would the next time he comes to the Dwarven City!

Leaving the Dwarven City, Huang Xiaolong continued towards the Stellar Thunder Canyon. Passing through the Stellar Thunder Canyon, he would reach the beastmen tribes’ sphere of influence.

Different from the Elf Forest and Dwarf Mountain, the Stellar

Thunder Canyon was one of Ten Directions Continent's perilous lands that spanned over a hundred li.

When night descended, the air above the canyon would be filled with natural-formed lightning. Not even Saint realm experts could escape grave injuries coming in contact with the lightning inside the canyon.

At times, even during the day, streaks of lightning charged through the canyon.

No doubt, there were other routes that could allow travelers to detour away from the canyon to enter the demonic beasts tribe's territory, however, it would add at least half a month worth of journey.

It was high noon when Huang Xiaolong reached the Stellar Thunder Canyon, the scorching sun shone with a vengeance, there were clear skies on the horizon with nary a cloud in sight.

'I probably won't run into it...' Huang Xiaolong comforted himself.

The Stellar Thunder Canyon was a mere hundred li, with Huang Xiaolong's speed, it was a matter of a dozen breaths' time.

A dozen breaths!

Still, taking precaution, Huang Xiaolong changed into the Asura Physique, spreading out the Wings of Demon at his back, and even summoned both the blue and black twin dragons and soul transformed.

Leaping into the air, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette instantly turned into a streak of light, zooming into the Stellar Thunder Canyon like quicksilver.

Fierce howling wind rushed past his ears, tree shrubs and flowers blurred to his back into nothing.

In the briefest time, Huang Xiaolong was halfway through the

hundred li canyon, reaching its center.

At this time, a sudden change took place. Rumbling dark clouds that spanned a thousand li suddenly appeared in the sky that was clear just moments ago, loud thunders clapped as scary streaks of lightning zig-zagged down the canyon like berserk snakes, growing ever more intense and frequent.

A tremendous pressure of destructive power plunged into the canyon from high up.

Staring stupidly at the abrupt change of weather, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist letting out a swear: "Damnit...!"

The thing you least want to happen will usually come a-knocking!

The destructive power continued to press down on the canyon, leaving Huang Xiaolong hanging in between, no path forward and no retreat to his back.

Hit by a sudden eureka moment, Huang Xiaolong bellowed and flew straight up. As his feet touched the top of the canyon ground, multiple streaks of lightning containing vast destructive power barged down on Huang Xiaolong.

Clenching his fists, Huang Xiaolong punched at the incoming lines of lightning.

Zi—! A resounding blast rang out.

Huang Xiaolong staggered back more than once, numbness spread throughout his body while the boulders and trees around were pulverized into dust.

A deep shock reverberated in Huang Xiaolong's heart, the power of nature was truly terrifying. If he hadn't refined the three primordial divine dragons, not forgetting his current physique was rebuilt by true dragon essence and the Dragon Pearl, in that collision just now, he would have suffered severe injuries if not even die.

Despite the fact, it lit up the battle desire in him.

This time, a dozen bolts of lightning aimed at Huang Xiaolong at once. Determination flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Clenching his fists tightly, he punched out like he did earlier.

Glaring light exploded, hot air spiraled into tornadoes.

Akin to an ancient war deity, Huang Xiaolong repelled wave after wave of lightning even as the lightning grew more intense and overbearing, it only spurred Huang Xiaolong to fight harder.

At some point, Huang Xiaolong discovered that every time he repelled a wave of lightning, it actually helped temper his physique, making his body stronger.

Several hundred li away, a group of beastmen surpassing hundreds in number stood on a peak. Looking at the violent ribbons of lightning above the Stellar Thunder Canyon, each of their faces paled.

"Luckily we listened to Budessi's advice and took the longer route, if not, we would be crossing the canyon right now. We'd perish without leaving so much as a single piece of bone!" Beastman Amier exclaimed with trepidation.

"Hey, everyone look!!" One of the beastmen named Anthony shouted, pointing to a spot above the canyon.

All the beastmen looked where Anthony pointed. The lightning was far denser there compared to other places in the canyon. Moreover, they seemed to spot a blurry figure moving around ... fighting against the lightning?!!

A shiver ran down everyone's spines.

"This, this can't be real, right?!" Amier nervously swallowed.

"Definitely not, how is it possible? It cannot be real, how can a human withstand the lightning here!" One of them shook his head, "We're too far, nothing can be confirmed."

All around, everyone nodded in agreement.

Furthermore, even the several Grand Elders of their beastmen tribes dared not use their physical bodies to wrestle with the canyon's lightning.

Watching a little while longer, the group left, shaking their heads and continuing on their way.

Above the Stellar Thunder Canyon, Huang Xiaolong let out a loud bellow after shattering a streak of lightning, "Excellent!" It was indeed thrilling for him. In the beginning, his body was totally numb after being struck by this lightning, pain shooting through his nerves, but now, the numbness and pain disappeared, leaving only a very comfortable sensation.

Those lightning strikes felt as if they were massaging him instead, a pure enjoyment.

Roughly an hour later, the lightning clouds scattered. The sky above Stellar Thunder Canyon reverted to the calm clear sky from before.

Watching the lightning clouds vanish, there was disappointment in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He didn't expect the lightning phenomenon to end so fast.

Chapter 451: This Roast Meat Is Not Bad

Huang Xiaolong was about to leave when the dispersing thunderclouds started to gather again. This time it was more violent, lightning lit up the sky as it streaked down like an angry python with jaws wide opened.

Compared to the previous lightning storm, this was another level on its own. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong was delighted instead.

As if it had accumulated enough power, dozens of frenzied lightning strikes scorched the air, flying toward him.

Huang Xiaolong dashed to the air with both fists punched out.

Boom! Their collision caused a thunderous explosion in the sky.

“Haha, refreshing!” An exhilarated laughter came from Huang Xiaolong, eager for more.

Time continued to flow by.

Huang Xiaolong had lost count of the number of times he shattered the lightning streaks that targeted him, he knew that every time they scattered, the thunderclouds gathered again many times over. Daylight quickly turned into night.

At nightfall, the thunder and lightning that boomed and flashed in the canyon were several times more powerful than during the day, ribbons of lightning were now thick as pythons, exuding savagery and brutality. The menacing destructive aura could be felt even outside of the canyon area, giving the nearby experts strong palpitations as they detoured away from the canyon.

The night passed quickly, and soon sunrise was peeking out from the horizon.

After clashing with the thunder for one night and one day, Huang Xiaolong wasn't the least bit tired, in fact, he was brimming with energy like a fierce lion.

After an entire day and night of warring against the lightning, Huang Xiaolong noticed that there were tiny threads of pure lightning energy inside his dantian that continuously tempered his primal dragon physique.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong felt the Dragon Pearl on his brow tremble slightly.

‘This ...?!’

Several lightning streaks were aiming for Huang Xiaolong at this point, but in a bright flash of light, all the lightning was absorbed by the Dragon Pearl, which was then refined into a pure lightning energy that integrated into Huang Xiaolong’s primal dragon physique.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

‘What is happening here?!’

In a daze, another wave of a dozen lightning strikes came at him, and just like before, all of the lightning was swallowed by the Dragon Pearl, converted into pure lightning energy and integrated into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

From shock, Huang Xiaolong became dumbfounded.

However, he immediately noticed that the lightning energy was much purer after it was converted by the Dragon Pearl, easier for him to absorb and the effect was several times better.

Huang Xiaolong was overjoyed realizing the benefits, he didn’t expect there to be such a usage to the Dragon Pearl! Although he had refined the Dragon Pearl and it was part of his body, this whole time, Huang Xiaolong did not feel like he truly fused with the Dragon Pearl. He remained ignorant in many aspects and uses of the Dragon Pearl.

While Huang Xiaolong was caught in a daze, the number of lightning streaks around him increased, also becoming thicker. The Dragon Pearl continued to absorb all those lightning streaks,

and the lightning energy it sent into Huang Xiaolong's body became stronger. Feeling this change, Huang Xiaolong swiftly sat down in meditation pose, refining the lightning energy in his dantian and Qi Sea.

Despite that, the amount of lightning energy amassed in his dantian and Qi Sea increased rapidly. As time went on, that energy turned into multiple strands of light blue energy, drilling into his internal organs, meridian channels, skin, flesh, and blood.

From the outside, it looked as if Huang Xiaolong was shrouded in a glowing lightning cocoon. At the same time, his body exuded a dark red Asura qi, blending into the lightning akin to a lightning hellstorm.

The sky above the Stellar Thunder Canyon become more turbulent, the size of lightning was bigger, zig-zagging between dense thunderclouds that had now extended ten li outside the canyon area. The many experts that detoured away from the Stellar Thunder Canyon watched with apprehension the strange phenomenon taking place from afar.

The thunderclouds lasted for half a month.

Ever since the Stellar Thunder Canyon existed, such strange phenomenon had never happened before.

In general, the thunderclouds above the Stellar Thunder Canyon would scatter after an hour and wouldn't appear again for another ten hours or so. This time, however, the thunderclouds lasted for a whole two weeks without scattering.

The strange phenomenon alerted the dwarf race Patriarch and the group of Elders.

After all, the dwarves' territory was right beside the Stellar Thunder Canyon. If the thunderclouds did not scatter and continued to spread, sooner or later they would reach the Dwarven Mountain. For the dwarf race, this was a race annihilation level

catastrophe.

“What is it? It’s as if there’s something triggering the thunderclouds!” After days of observation, the dwarf race Patriarch Blyan formed a conclusion. But it made the furrow on his brows deeper.

The dwarf Elders were shocked hearing Patriarch Blyan’s conclusion.

“Patriarch, this, it’s not possible, right?” An Elder exclaimed in astonishment.

Blyan did not answer, fixing his gaze on the thunderclouds hovering above the Stellar Thunder Canyon.

The situation remained unchanged for the next three days.

Then, all of a sudden on the fourth day, the ominous thunderclouds that seemed to fix themselves above the Stellar Thunder Canyon rapidly scattered without any sign or sound. The sky was clear again, with blue sky and radiant sun for a thousand li, nary a cloud in sight.

“It’s gone!” Experts that had been gathering around the Stellar Thunder Canyon were bewildered. Even with the thunderclouds gone, none of them dared to approach the canyon.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong, who had been meditating on the ground, stopped running the Asura Tactics and stood up. In the short half a month of practice, his battle qi cultivation had enhanced one order up. But the real surprise happened with the true essence in his dantian; the pure lightning energy actually formed multiple fist-sized thunderballs in his dantian.

Those thunderballs hovered in the top section of his dantian, and each of them contained a terrifying amount of destructive power.

His primal dragon physique was also sturdier than before.

What baffled Huang Xiaolong at this moment was the fact that the

Dragon Pearl between his brows was quiet again, just like before. He tried making it move, but no reaction came from the Dragon Pearl.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the faint dragon shadow he has seen inside the Dragon Pearl seemed to be clearer.

Seeing that the Dragon Pearl gave no reaction whatsoever no matter what he did, Huang Xiaolong could only give up. He flew into the air, leaving the canyon.

It didn't take him long to pass the remaining length of the canyon. An hour later, Huang Xiaolong reached the edge of a forest.

By this time, it was already dark.

Huang Xiaolong decided to rest here for the night and continue on his way tomorrow. He got a crackling fire going in no time, with several wild games roasting merrily. Sitting close to the fire, he took out the Ten Directions Continent map while waiting for the meat to cook.

On the map, it indicated the forest he was in was called Roaming Souls Grove.

Crossing this Roaming Souls Grove, he would arrive at one of the more well-known cities in the beastmen territories, the Hundred Tiger City.

Very soon, the aroma of roast meat wafted in the air, and Huang Xiaolong put the map away. When he was about to dig in, a surprised exclamation sounded not far from him: "Wah, such a nice smell! What meat is that!"

Then, a flurry of footsteps thundered through the bushes as several hundred beastmen rushed toward Huang Xiaolong's direction.

This large herd of several hundred beastmen was the very same group that were watching Huang Xiaolong battle the frenzy

lightning in the Stellar Thunder Canyon from afar but felt it was an impossible feat for anyone.

Although Huang Xiaolong spent close to half a month in the canyon, these two parties ran into each other because the beastmen group took the longer detour route.

In a matter of seconds, hundreds of beastmen appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong.

When the beastmen got a good look at Huang Xiaolong's face, they were all slightly surprised seeing that it was actually a human.

Rarely would they come across human in the beastmen territory. Although beastmen bore no hatred toward humans like the elves did, in their eyes 'human' was synonymous to puny and cowardly. That was why beastmen tribes in general had always looked down upon humans.

"Hehe, I didn't expect to run into a little weak human here!" Beastman Anton cackled.

The surrounding beastmen joined him in laughter.

Anton approached Huang Xiaolong saying, "Human, the meat you roast seems pretty good, good thing we're hungry now. The ones you have here are not enough, go prepare one for each of us!"

Their number was around three hundred and fifty beastmen, which meant that Huang Xiaolong was expected to roast more than three hundred and fifty games.

Chapter 452: And If I Dont?

Hearing the ‘order’, Huang Xiaolong looked at beastman Anton with interest, “And if I don’t?”

“You don’t want to?” Anton laughed, “Try it if you think your head is harder than this tree!” Anton’s arm shot out, punching the tree closest to them that had a trunk thicker than an adult’s thigh.

In a split second, the tree trunk exploded and broke out in the middle as wood splinters flying everywhere.

Anton pulled his arm back in exceedingly arrogant demeanor, “How about that, is your head harder than this tree?” breaking into a bout of wicked laughter.

Lofty laughter sounded from all around.

Anton stopped laughing, his eyes glared menacingly at Huang Xiaolong, “Puny human, get off your ass immediately if you’re smart and get one roast going for every one of us, if not, hehe, my fist will greet your feeble skull, shattering it into smithereens!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled shaking his head.

Even the Stellar Thunder Canyon lightning felt like a relaxing massage on his body, but this beastman wanted to shatter his skull to smithereens?

Now, if a Sixth Order Saint realm’s punch at full force landed on Huang Xiaolong’s body, he would feel nothing more than a ticklish scratch.

Anton watched Huang Xiaolong continuing to sit there with no intention of getting up, moreover shaking his head with a mocking smile. Anger rapidly rose in his heart; a puny human actually dared to ignore him?!

In great anger, Anton raised an arm, wanting to shatter this puny human’s head, but before he could do so, he saw the puny human

lift a finger and lightly tapped in the air. The long stretch of big trees in front of them tumbled one by one as if endless, all the way further than their eyes could see.

Anton's mouth was agape, his fist froze in the air while the rest of his body stiffened on the spot, staring dumbly at the endless line of tumbled trees.

His several hundred comrades' laughter halted abruptly, stuck in their throats. The only noise around came from the crackle and sizzle of fire as oil dripped down from the fragrant roast meat.

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth, tearing a generous bite of meat, "It does taste good."

His voice was like a string that pulled all the beastmen's attention back. Gawking at Huang Xiaolong, their eyes now held trepidation, reverence, and a hint of worship.

Compared to other races, beastmen had a fervid reverence toward strength and worshipped the strong.

Huang Xiaolong took another ravenous bite, he wasn't sure why the practice in the Stellar Thunder Canyon made him crave roast meat as if he hadn't eaten it for many years.

"Is your head harder than these trees?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Anton's face turned pasty, falling to his knees without a second thought, his forehead kissing the forest floor as he kowtowed repeatedly in front of Huang Xiaolong, "Honorable Lord, Anton was rude and has offended you just now, please have mercy on Anton this one time!"

Anton's comrades also knelt down, showing proper respect.

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance at the surrounding beastmen, "Stand up." If he was really angered earlier, none of these beastmen would have the chance to stand anymore.

Anton beamed with joy, respectfully complying to Huang

Xiaolong's words, as did the other beastmen, retreating to stand at the side.

"Who's the head?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

At Huang Xiaolong's question, beastmen Amier walked out from the large herd of people, stopping not far from Huang Xiaolong and introducing himself, "Lord, my name is Amier, the tribe's small captain."

"Sit." Huang Xiaolong pointed to a nearby spot.

Amier was slightly overwhelmed by Huang Xiaolong's attention. Flustered, he waved and shook his head, "No no no, Lord, standing is fine for me."

"If I say sit, then sit." Huang Xiaolong stated.

At Huang Xiaolong's domineering attitude, Amier said his thanks and sat down as if there were needles pricking his butt.

"No need to be so nervous, I just have some questions." Huang Xiaolong said.

"Yes, Lord." Even so, Amier couldn't stop his body's minute trembling.

Beastmen were innately born with burly physiques, the shorter beastmen still exceed two meters tall, whereas the taller ones reached two and a half meters.

Solely based on physical advantage, humans indeed looks weak and puny next to beastmen. Moreover, the overall human race's strength on the Ten Directions Continent was negligible, thus one could hardly blame the beastmen for looking down on the human race.

However, Huang Xiaolong could tell, this herd of beastmen was among the lower rung in beastmen hierarchy.

Beastmen were made up of many tribes, and the more powerful amongst them were the Lion Tribe, Tiger Tribe, Wolf Tribe, Snake

Tribe, Fox Tribe, Behemoth Tribe, then it was the Cattle Tribe, Violent Horse Tribe, Goat Tribe, and the Hundred Bird Tribe.

These were the ten most powerful beast tribes.

This group of beastmen in front of him was not from any of those ten beastmen tribes.

“The Hundred Tiger City is a little further up?” Huang Xiaolong spoke.

“That’s right, Lord, less than a hundred li after crossing the Roaming Souls Grove is the Hundred Tiger City.” Amier respectfully replied.

Huang Xiaolong asked the next question, “Does the Hundred Tiger City belong to the Tiger Tribe?”

Amier answered ‘yes’, the Hundred Tiger City belonged to the Tiger Tribe. The Tiger Tribe had twenty-five cities under their control and this Hundred Tiger City was only one of them. However, the Hundred Tiger City was a strategically important city.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Tiger Tribe was amongst the ten strongest beastmen tribes, their forces couldn’t be underestimated, this point was clear from the twenty-five cities under their control.

Then, Huang Xiaolong asked about the Hundred Tiger City’s Castellan and general questions about the Tiger Tribe. In the end, Amier was merely a captain of a lower rank in a small tribe, the things he knew were very limited.

Talking about the Hundred Tiger City’s Castellan, Amier’s face shone with idolization, “Our Hundred Tiger City Castellan is Lord Goodman, one of the top ten experts of the Tiger Tribe! I heard from our Family Head that Lord Goodman can flatten a mountain with a single punch!”

Flatten a mountain with a single punch.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in secret, anyone could do this effortlessly once they stepped into the Saint realm. Additionally, beastmen were known for their herculean strength, thus such a feat was not strange at all.

After asking everything he wanted to know, Huang Xiaolong fell into deep contemplation.

From Amier's answers, although the beastmen tribes were powerful on the Ten Directions Continent, there were numerous internal struggles. For instance, the Lion Tribe and Tiger Tribe were always at war.

At the same time, from Amier's words, he once again confirmed that the Beast God was all the beastmen tribes' sacred faith. Within the beastmen race, whoever dared to desecrate the Beast God, disrespect the Beast God, would be treated as the entire beastmen race's sinner!

The legendary Beast God Scepter represented the Beast God.

For the last ten thousand years, the beastmen tribes believed that whoever got the Beast God Scepter would be the Beast God's reincarnation, that person would once again lead the beastmen to conquer the Ten Direction Continent, capturing the glory of the past.

In that short time, Huang Xiaolong reached a decision.

Since the Beast God Scepter was said to hold such power, passing by the Hundred Tiger City, he wanted to see if the Beast God Scepter really was as honored by the beastmen as they claimed.

"Lord," Seeing Huang Xiaolong become silent in contemplation, Amier called cautiously, "Are you going to the Hundred Tiger City? Coincidentally, all of us here are from the Hundred Tiger City, could we travel with Lord?"

Inside the Roaming Souls Grove, there was a kind of strange soul

beings that had a tendency to devour their prey's blood and flesh while alive. If they could travel along with an expert like Huang Xiaolong, their chances of getting out of the Roaming Souls Grove would increase greatly.

Huang Xiaolong knew what Amier was thinking about in a glance, but he still nodded in agreement.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong agree to have the band travel with him nearly made him jump with joy. He, Anton, and the rest quickly saluted in thanks.

The night passed peacefully. At daybreak, glorious sunlight began to light up the land.

However, the Roaming Souls Grove remained cold and dark.

The radiant sun couldn't penetrate into this gloomy and dark piece of land.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, saying: "Let's move!"

"Yes, Lord!"

Huang Xiaolong walked at the front of the group as they entered deeper into the Roaming Souls Grove. In truth, the grove was not big, at most half a day was enough for the group to cut through.

Chapter 453: Beast God Sacrificial Rite

Huang Xiaolong and the beastmen had traveled for half an hour into the unearthly atmosphere of the grove.

As they reached deeper into the forest grove, the air grew increasingly colder, with faint echoes of undulating shrill cries of unknown creatures playing with their hearing.

Although Amier and the large group of beastmen kept close to Huang Xiaolong, those eerie cries brought goosebumps to the burly beastmen.

“Malignant spirits!”

“Those are malignant spirits!”

Suddenly, one of the beastmen screamed in fear.

Everyone quickly looked around and saw several strange creatures that were part transparent part opaque shaped like human soul and glowing green eyes pounced on their group with bared fangs.

Just when Amier and the beastmen were about to attack in panic, Huang Xiaolong was a step ahead of them; with a simple wave of his wrist, bright flames flickered past, and in an instant, those ghastly spirits were incinerated into plumes of mist,

The beastmen were dumbstruck watching this scene.

Those wandering spirits were hard to kill, having no real body made of flesh and blood, the spirits weren't afraid of any swords or knives. The Patriarch of their tribe was once besieged by two wandering spirits and a few hours of back-breaking battle ensued before their Patriarch was able to kill those wandering spirits and leave the grove, whereas this young human expert merely struck out a light palm and several wandering spirits were vanquished!

“Let's move on.” Huang Xiaolong said and continued moving.

Amier and the rest hurried after Huang Xiaolong.

A short while later, they ran into another group of wandering spirits, and this time Huang Xiaolong's action was even more exaggerated, or lack of action. He didn't even raise his hand, merely with a single glance, those lunging wandering spirits burned in midair, leaving a small cluster of mist.

Half a day later, when they made it out of the Roaming Souls Grove, the way Amier and the rest of the beastmen looked at Huang Xiaolong changed in an earth-shattering manner. If it was awe before, now it was feverish reverence, showing utmost respect toward Huang Xiaolong.

One hour later, the group reached Hundred Tiger City.

At first glance, the Hundred Tiger City could be described with one word, huge, even rivaling some of Snow Wind Continent's imperial cities.

People, or beastmen to be exact, were seen coming and going in every direction, a sign of the city's prosperity.

But Huang Xiaolong's large group drew odd stares from all around, it wasn't every day that the beastmen saw a puny human walking in front of a group of several hundred beastmen that were showing deference. The surrounding beastmen were unable to shift their gaze away from this strange scene.

"Hehe, isn't this Amier?" At this time, a team of a dozen beastmen walked up to Amier's group from the front. The one who spoke was a young cat-like beastmen reaching two and a half meters tall.

"Amier, I see your life has really gone to the dogs!" The young beastman snickered, "As a powerful beastmen, how can you follow behind a puny human, not to mention that loathful fawning expression on your face, worse than the worst dog slave!"

The several beastmen behind the young beastman laughed

brashly.

“Insolent!” Amier strode out in anger, and struck a punch at the young beastman: “Collins, how dare you disrespect the Lord!”

Collins didn’t expect that Amier would attack him all of a sudden. Though startled, he still managed to raise an arm up in defense, but he failed to muster enough strength to block the attack. Staggering back, Collins felt a throbbing pain in his arm.

“How dare you!” Collins yelled, “Amier, have you gone nuts!”

Both Collins and Amier had exchanged tit-for-tat many times in the past, but Amier had never been brave enough to get physical with him, after all, his big brother was the tribe’s chief captain.

Today, for an insignificant human, Amier actually attacked him!

Amier glared coldly at him, “Collins, get on your knees now and beg the Lord for forgiveness!”

Collins was dumbfounded as he stared at Amier in disbelief.

Amier wanted him to kneel down and beg for forgiveness... from a human?!

“You’re crazy, you’ve gone f*cking nuts!” Collins yelled at the top of his lungs. He waved his arm at the beastmen that came with him: “We’re leaving!” Amier’s crazed look frightened Collins, and he didn’t want to stay there any longer.

Seeing that Collins wanted to leave as if nothing happened, Amier moved forward, wanting to block Collins’ path but Huang Xiaolong’s voice sounded in his ears.

“Forget it.”

Only then did Amier relented, bowing respectfully to Huang Xiaolong: “Yes, Lord!”

Just as things seemed to calm down, a beastman ran through the crowd straight at Amier, “Brother Amier, it’s not good, Sis Rihanna was taken away by people from the Tiger Tribe!”

“Taken away by the Tiger Tribe!” Amier’s face became ashen.

Rihanna was his fiancée, both her and Amier were childhood sweethearts. Losing their families at an early age, Amier and Rihanna relied on each other.

Even Anton and the rest paled slightly.

“Kerner, this, explain what exactly happened!” Amier urged with a hint of desperation in his voice.

Beastman Kerner was piqued, “Just now, the Tiger Tribe’s Julio came over claiming that Sis Rihanna was chosen for this year’s Beast God Sacrificial Rite, that’s why he brought a group of people over and took Sis Rihanna away!”

“Beast God Sacrificial Rite!” Amier was enraged: “Fu** his mother’s fart! It isn’t our Hundred Tiger City’s turn to offer a sacrifice this year for the Beast God rite. This Julio is snatching powerless woman off the streets in broad daylight.”

Beast God Sacrificial Rite? Huang Xiaolong’s interest was stoked and asked out, “Explain to me, what is going on?”

At Huang Xiaolong’s question, Amier briefly explained the situation to Huang Xiaolong with respect despite the anxiety in his heart.

From thousands of years ago, the Beast God’s tribes would perform a Beast God Sacrificial Rite every year, and the sacrifice would be a young virgin from those tribes.

The Lion Tribe, Tiger Tribe, Wolf Tribe, and the remaining top ten tribes would pick a young virgin from the cities under their governance. Those young virgins were sent to the Beast God Shrine to be offered as a sacrifice during the rite.

And the young virgin sacrifice for this year had been decided half a month ago, Rihanna’s name wasn’t on the list.

Moreover, it wasn’t Hundred Tiger City’s turn this year to offer

the sacrifice.

Now, this Tiger Tribe's Julio taking Rihanna was clearly because he coveted Rihanna for her beauty, the matter of being a sacrifice was nothing but an excuse. Julio was no stranger to this kind of despicable acts, countless good young women were sullied in Julio's hands every year.

The problem was, this Julio was a pure-blood descendant of the Tiger Tribe, his father was Hundred Tiger City Guard's chief captain. Powerless commoners like them could only endure.

"Lord, please save Rihanna!" All of a sudden, Amier turned to Huang Xiaolong, falling on his knees begging, "As long as Lord can save Rihanna, Amier is willing to do anything the Lord orders! Lord, please, please save Rihanna!"

Amier had no other way and placed his hopes on Huang Xiaolong. He realized all too well, relying on his own power, he had no chance in hell to rescue his fiancée.

Watching Amier, Anton and the beastmen from the same team all got down on their knees, their plead was evident even though no words were spoken.

"All of you get up and talk." Huang Xiaolong already decided in his heart. "Lead the way." Of course, Amier wasn't the main reason he decided to interfere in this matter.

Obtaining Huang Xiaolong's promise to help, Amier kowtowed many times in gratitude before jumping to his feet and leading Huang Xiaolong to Julio's residence.

In a large residence compound on the north side of Hundred Tiger City, clad in a cotton jacket, a virile Julio was staring at the tied-up Rihanna with undisguised lust.

The tight coarse rope that bound Rihanna also accentuated her curves, the proud peaks on her chest looked as if they were about to burst out from the seams, inciting a reaction from Julio's

manhood.

Julio slowly approached Rihanna until he was mere inches from her face. His hand reached up, pinching her face in place as an evil smile crept up his face, “Your face is not bad.” Taking a sniff of her scent, “Ahh, the scent of a virgin is really fascinating!”

Rihanna’s delicate face flushed with anger, “Julio, how dare you take advantage of the Beast God Sacrificial Rite to snatch women off the streets! There’ll be a day the Great Lord Beast God will punish you!”

Julio laughed at Rihanna’s words, “In this Hundred Tiger City, I, Julio, am Lord Beast God! Since you like punishments so much, then I shall take care punishing you on the bed right now!” With that, he carried Rihanna and headed to the big bed inside the inner chamber.

Chapter 454: Lowly Human

“Release me! Let go of me!” Rihanna fought like an angry wildcat, struggling to break free with all her might.

Rihanna’s fierce attacks stirred the aggressiveness hidden deep within Julio’s bloodline, his wanton laughter rang even louder as he hit Rihanna’s perky butt, “Not bad, really pert and firm, I like it! Worry not, in a little while I’ll make you feel as if you’ve gone to heaven. At that time, you’ll be begging me to punish you more!” Lascivious laughter rang again in the air.

Stepping into the inner chamber, Julio threw Rihanna onto the big bed, but he just took off his pants when loud ruckus came from outside, followed by a chain of blood-curdling screams.

Julio’s actions froze; ‘What is happening? Is there actually someone that dares to make a ruckus in my residence?!’

A fire burned in Julio’s heart for having his good time interrupted. Pulling his pants up again, he stormed out of the room to see what was going on outside. Another abrupt wail sounded and a black silhouette flew at him.

Alarmed at the ambush, Julio’s arms struck the person, sending him flying in another direction. When the black silhouette crashed on the floor, Julio noticed that it was actually his inner chamber’s personal guard.

Seconds later, two people walked in from outside.

This shocked Julio, for one of them was a black-haired young human with a beastman following respectfully behind.

Julio vaguely remembers this beastman, a minuscule tribe’s small-time captain, as for his name, Julio couldn’t recall that much. But he knew that this beastman was Rihanna’s fiancé.

Amier followed Huang Xiaolong, breaking through Julio’s residence all the way into the inner chamber. Spotting the

bounded Rihanna on the large bed, he was angry, shocked, and happy at the same time.

“Rihanna, are you alright?!” He reached Rihanna’s side in a few quick steps, his hands were already ripping the ropes off her.

Watching Amier breaking into his residence, his inner chamber at that, and ignoring his presence the whole time, ire shot up to his head. His right fist shot out, aiming to blast Amier’s head.

“Get the f*ck away, bastard!” Julio bellowed.

Hearing the sound of piercing air, Amier turned around in alarm, but it was already too late to dodge, he was rooted to the spot watching Julio’s tyrannical fist enlarge in his pupils.

Then, Julio’s fist stopped half an inch away from Amier’s skull. All the noise in the surroundings died abruptly, one by one, people’s gazes traveled up two slender fingers that held Julio’s fist in place.

Julio was stunned, but he was even madder, the one who stopped his fist was that black-haired young man.

“You lowly human! Do you know who I am? Do you dare offend me, Julio?! Offend me and not even your Thunder Human King or Ice Human King can save your dog life!” Julio glared furiously at Huang Xiaolong, jabbing a finger to his face, “Get on your knees now, after three kowtows and nine worships, leave one of your arms, I can consider sparing your dog life!”

On the Ten Directions Continent, humans were weak and lowly, beastmen had always looked down on humans. Belonging to one of the top ten beastmen tribes, and a main descendant of the Tiger Tribe, Julio was beyond angry after being blocked by a puny human.

This was akin to country bumpkin offending an empire’s imperial descendant.

“Three kowtows and nine worships?” Huang Xiaolong’s

expression was extremely cold, his two fingers exerted a little more pressure, instantly shattering every bone in Julio's fist.

Sounds of breaking bones resounded in the yard, accompanied by horrible screams from Julio.

"Detestable human! I will pin your body to the ground and let ten thousand Giant Beast Horses ram you!" Julio roared, red blood vessels erupted in his eyes as he glowered at Huang Xiaolong as if he so wished to tear Huang Xiaolong apart right then and there.

A human dared crush his bones!

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong added more pressure in his two fingers. Julio's arm was twisted at a ninety-degree angle and a series of breaking sounds filled the air, making the hair on Amier and Rihanna stand on ends.

Julio was about to faint from the excruciating pain running through his every nerve.

Outer appearance wise, one couldn't see anything wrong with his arm, however, all the bones in his arm were crushed, shattered into pieces.

"You, I'm going to kill you, you lowly piece of shit!" Julio lifted his left hand in a sudden move, striking at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

But his left hand barely moved an inch when two fingers on Huang Xiaolong's left hand pinned it in place. Just like what happened to his right hand, the melodious rhyme of bones breaking sounded once more.

After crushing both of Julio's arms, Huang Xiaolong's arms flicked, throwing Julio out rolling off to a corner.

"Who is so daring, trespassing into my, Bobby's, residence!" At this time, a dignified roar reverberated in the air, thunderous footsteps stormed into the yard, sending tremors through the ground.

This was the sound of a large army surrounding the perimeter.

Amier and Rihanna's faces lost all color: Bobby!

Hundred Tiger City's city guards chief captain!

Even the Patriarch of Amier's tribe needed to salute Bobby when he saw him, showing a demeanor lower than slaves, whereas in Amier's world, Bobby was an existence far out of his reach.

Numerous Tiger Tribe city guards stormed into the yard, a middle-aged man in large sleeveless leather vest strode in. He had big eyes, coarse thick eyebrows, and was almost two point seven meters in height. From head to toe, the middle-aged man exuded a fierce aura, especially his eyes.

"Father save me!" Seeing the burly Tiger Tribe middle-aged man, Julio struggled up from the floor and ran to the man's side. His eyes glowed with a vicious light as he pointed at Huang Xiaolong, "This damn vermin, he shattered the bones in my arms just now! Father, you must not let this vermin escape!"

However, Julio's words barely left his mouth when his father's palm struck across his face. The force made him twirl a few rounds on the spot.

Julio was stupefied.

"Trash!" Bobby cursed through gritted teeth.

Frightened by his father's anger, Julio lowered his head and shrunk to the back, where one of the Tiger Tribe guards took care of his injuries.

Bobby's sharp eyes swept over Amier and Rihanna for a brief moment and both of them immediately felt as if they had lost all strength, their legs softened, nearly kneeling down.

"Young man, do you know the consequences of your actions?" Bobby's eyes finally stopped on Huang Xiaolong, his voice extremely cold, "This is a first time that a human dared to swagger

into my residence and act so brazen!”

“Consequences? I really don’t know.” Huang Xiaolong looked aloof as if he doesn’t care, “Even if I knew, so what?”

Bobby grinned without mirth, “Able to stay so calm even after seeing me, I have to say, you’re quite brave. Still, what a pity, you won’t be able to see tomorrow’s sunrise.”

Human race’s Saint realm experts could be counted on one hand, and he has seen them all. Bobby didn’t believe that this black-haired young man was more powerful than him!

At the drop of his voice, Bobby’s figure blurred as he dashed up, his fist roaring toward Huang Xiaolong. The surreal image of a tiger head emerged, shrouding Bobby’s fist.

“Tiger Fist!”

“Sky Soaring Tiger Glory!”

The power of a peak half-Saint was released without holding back.

Under Bobby’s fist, airflow and space seemed distorted.

Watching as Bobby’s fist was about to strike Huang Xiaolong, Amier’s face was ash-gray. He couldn’t bear to watch the scene of Huang Xiaolong being shattered into meat paste and closed his eyes.

It was common knowledge to everyone living in Hundred Tiger City that Bobby, the Hundred Tiger City’s city guards chief captain was a peak half-Saint. As strong as Huang Xiaolong may be, in Amier’s eyes, it still couldn’t rival a peak half-Saint like Bobby.

Bloodlust and excitement glowed in Julio’s red eyes seeing his father attacking, there was just a tiny shred of regret that he couldn’t end that human with his own hands.

When everyone was expectantly waiting for Huang Xiaolong to die under Bobby’s fist, Huang Xiaolong lifted his palm. With just

gentle finger flick, the tiger shadow on Bobby's fist crumbled and disappeared in a blink. The distorted space revert to normal.

Most shocking of all was the fact that Bobby's fist was pinned in midair by Huang Xiaolong's two fingers, just like what happened to Julio earlier. It felt like a deja-vu.

Chapter 455: Liege Lord Beast God

Moments ago, there was a fierce hurricane, yet in the blink of an eye, everything turned calm and peaceful.

Bobby stared dumbly at his fist that was pinned by Huang Xiaolong's two fingers; was this really his fist that could kill a thousand strong cattle in one punch?!

"Tiger Fist? Sky Soaring Tiger Glory?" Huang Xiaolong's snicker carried obvious contempt, "I say, this looks more like Cat Fist, Sky Soaring Cat Glory is more apt." Huang Xiaolong added pressure in his two fingers.

Ka ka! Sounds of breaking bones resounded in the yard.

As his bones shattered, acute pain spread. Even with Bobby's strong will, a scream escaped his throat.

Huang Xiaolong's wrist then turned, wringing Bobby's arm like a rag cloth, crushing the bones in his arm. Bobby screamed louder, even louder than his son Julio's screams.

Julio stared dumbstruck at this scene. Amier was in a daze, all the Tiger Tribe's city guards in the compound were all in a daze.

Bobby's reaction was the same as his son Julio. Driven by intolerable pain, Bobby launched an attack at Huang Xiaolong with his left fist. However, his left fist was also stopped in midair by Huang Xiaolong just like his right fist. Inch by inch, Bobby's left arm bones were broken by Huang Xiaolong.

Bobby's reaction due to the pain was excessively dramatic. His mouth opened in a long oval-shaped, eyes half protruded out from their sockets, and his nose crooked to the side. This face was too ridiculous and funny.

Unfortunately, neither Julio nor the city guards were in the mood to laugh.

“You, you lot, take this scum dog’s life, quickly kill this damn dog!” Julio yelled at the surrounding city guards a moment later.

Julio’s yell prompted the dazed city guards into action, but before they could attack, Huang Xiaolong waved a palm and the air froze. The city guards noticed to their astonishment that they couldn’t move.

Space manipulation?!

With another flick of Huang Xiaolong’s finger, Bobby flew away like a piece of withered leaf. A suction force then came from Huang Xiaolong’s palm, dragging Julio in front of him.

“Scum dog?” Huang Xiaolong’s sneer was extremely cold, his fingers shaped into claws that pierced into Julio’s chest, crushing a rib bone inside his body.

Julio’s blood-curdling wails sounded like a pig being slaughtered. This pain was beyond what he felt when his arm bones were crushed.

Huang Xiaolong continued; another pinch, another rib bone crushed.

Very soon, all of Julio’s rib bones were crushed by Huang Xiaolong one by one, at the end, Julio fainted into oblivion from the torturous pain.

The city guards were paralyzed with fear, rooted to the spot as they stared at Huang Xiaolong with fearful eyes.

Everyone, including Amier, was terrified. Was this really the same polite young man full of smiles sitting beside the bonfire last evening?

Seeing that Julio had fainted, Huang Xiaolong lifted a foot and kicked Julio’s limp body. Julio’s body made an arch over the air, coincidentally falling beside Bobby’s body. With that simple kick, Huang Xiaolong had shattered all Julio’s internal organs, Qi Sea, meridians, and his vitality.

Bobby grieved looking at his son's corpse, there was anger, but also fear. When Huang Xiaolong approached, Bobby retreated backward subconsciously.

"You, what do you want?!" The Hundred Tiger City's city guards' chief captain stammered.

"Go tell Goodman to come and see me." Huang Xiaolong's face was grim.

Goodman, Hundred Tiger City's Castellan.

"Go." Finished saying this, Huang Xiaolong turned around and left.

Huang Xiaolong's silhouette nearly disappeared before Amier snapped back to his sense, he grabbed his fiancée Rihanna and hastened after Huang Xiaolong, leaving the place as if their lives depended on it.

One hour later.

Inside the Hundred Tiger City's Castellan Manor, Goodman's face was grim looking at Bobby's crippled arms and Julio's corpse laid on the floor.

A monstrous murderous intent and wrath were brewing in him, increasingly intense, drowning the entire Hundred Tiger City Castellan Manor in a suffocating atmosphere.

A human swaggered in his Hundred Tiger City, injuring his chief guard captain! And on top of that, killed a pure bloodline descendant of his Tiger Tribe!

"He said that I should go see him?" Goodman's voice soft question was steep with danger.

"That is so, Lord Goodman," Bobby answered respectfully.

"What do you think?" Goodman asked.

Bobby answered, "Without a doubt, that human is a Saint realm expert. However, I recognize all the Saint realm experts on our Ten

Directions Continent, so he must be someone from the Snow Wind Continent or the Starcloud Continent, perhaps even the Bedlam Lands!”

A cold snort came from Goodman, “It seems like our Tiger Tribe has been quiet for too long, any stray dog or wild cat coming over from the Snow Wind or Starcloud Continents dares to be so presumptuous in front of us Tiger Tribe! Fine, my days have been idle as of late, I’ll use this human’s blood as an offering to my knife!” Goodman had already disappeared from the hall in a flicker when his last word sounded.

A moment later, Goodman was out of Hundred Tiger City, flying straight toward a hill one hundred li from the city.

At this time, on the hilltop one hundred li outside of Hundred Tiger City, Huang Xiaolong stood straight-backed. He had released his aura, trusting that Castellan Goodman was capable of finding him.

As expected, it didn’t take long for sounds of wind rushing at rapid speed to enter his ears.

The person continued in Huang Xiaolong’s direction, a powerful hostile energy aimed at his back.

“Tiger God Fist!”

An enormous shadow of a tiger head came roaring, a sharp energy that tore through space aimed at him.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even bother to look, he whirled around and his fist countered the attacker head on.

A resounding boom rendered the air.

The shockwaves spread out like a tornado, the trees and soil were blasted up in the air, shaking the entire small hill.

Huang Xiaolong staggered a few steps back, quickly steadying himself, whereas the attacker was repelled, landing more than a

dozen meters away.

Shock was written all over Goodman's face looking at Huang Xiaolong. Just now, this young human actually took his full power punch and they resulted in a tie!

He was an early Eighth Order Saint realm expert!

Goodman became solemn after getting over his shock.

"This warrior's strength is not bad, no wonder you dare to run rampant in my Tiger Tribe's territory, killing my Tiger Tribe descendants!" Goodman stared down at Huang Xiaolong coldly, "But, no matter who you are, daring to kill my Tiger Tribe descendants has only one result, death!" Goodman raised his head, letting out a thunderous roar. A circle of golden red flames cloaked around his body.

At the same time, Goodman's body began to transform, his flesh rippled and muscles grew. One by one, tiger stripes emerged on on his skin, including his face, and tiger spikes grew out on his arms and legs. A long tiger tail grew from his tailbone.

Although beastmen couldn't summon martial spirit and soul transform like the cultivators from Snow Wind and Starcloud Continents, those with a strong, pure bloodline, could revert to their beast forms.

After reverting to beast form, their power and strength multiplied, rivaling the human experts' soul transformation.

After the beast transformation, Goodman's tiger aura became more prominent and domineering as he narrowed the distance to Huang Xiaolong.

In the last moment, before he was about to pounce on the young human, a scepter appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand. The top of the scepter had a carving of a mythical beast's head, its eyes redder than blood, exuding an old indisputable presence. In front of this ancient mythical beast's might, Goodman felt a terrifying

oppression that came from the deepest part of his soul.

Goodman's face contorted with fear and disbelief, his eyes were fixed on the scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand, shaking from head to toes, "This, this is the Beast God Scepter!"

"That's right, this is Beast God Scepter!" Huang Xiaolong admitted.

Beast God Scepter!

The true Beast God Scepter!

Goodman flushed with excitement as he prostrated, more precisely, he was hugging the great earth: "Tiger Tribe's Goodman greets Liege Lord Beast God!"

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered hearing Goodman refer to him as 'Liege Lord Beast God', but a moment later he remembered the legend saying that whoever had the Beast God Scepter was the chosen successor, the next Beast God.

It seemed to Huang Xiaolong that he had underestimated the venerable status that the Beast God held in beastmen's minds. Just now, Goodman, who was going all out wanting to kill him, prostrated before him in the blink of an eye after seeing the Beast God Scepter, instant deification.

Chapter 456: Unqualified

In fact, what Huang Xiaolong didn't know was that the Beast God Scepter contained a shred of the Beast God's aura, moreover, that year when the Beast God forged the Beast God Scepter, he included many ancient beasts' bloodlines within, the kind of oppressive nature this had on the beastmen's souls was so great that no beastman could muster any will to resist in front of the scepter.

This was the main reason why Goodman's demeanor was so respectful and prostrating with such reverence.

"On your feet." A moment later Huang Xiaolong permitted.

"Yes, Liege Lord Beast God." Only then did Goodman rise to his feet, but he still kept his head lowered in apprehension—he, he actually had the guts to attack the Liege Lord!

According to the tribe laws, this was punishable by death!

Huang Xiaolong knew what Goodman was worried about with a single glance.

"You're not at fault for not knowing." Huang Xiaolong said, "I'm just passing by Hundred Tiger City. Tomorrow, you'll go to the Sacred Tiger City with me."

Sacred Tiger City, like its name, was the Tiger Tribe's sacred city, acting as the Tiger Tribe's headquarters.

On this trip, Huang Xiaolong's purpose was to meet the Tiger Tribe's Patriarch. He decided to first subjugate the Tiger Tribe and then the rest of the beastmen tribes.

Strength wise, the Tiger Tribe was far lacking compared to the Asura's Gate, however, adding on the Lion Tribe, Wolf Tribe, and the rest of the beastmen forces, it was a force more formidable than the Cosmos God Cult!

"Yes, my Liege Lord Beast God!" Hearing that Huang Xiaolong

did not blame him, Goodman's heart started beating with joy and he hurriedly acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's order.

"Let's go back to the city." Huang Xiaolong spoke.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong and Goodman made their way back to the city, to the Hundred Tiger City's Castellan Manor.

At this time, right inside the Castellan Manor, Bobby was waiting to welcome Goodman's return. Yet no matter how he waited, he failed to see Goodman through the doors, the unease in his heart grew.

The manor steward noticed Bobby's growing anxiety as he paced back and forth and said, "Captain Bobby, with Lord Goodman's strength, even if the other side was the Thunder Human King or the Ice Human King, they would still not be Lord Goodman's opponents. Therefore, fret not, maybe Lord Goodman has killed that human and is on his way back!"

Bobby nodded silently.

Barely a breath time passed after the manor steward spoke those words and their Castellan was seen striding through the doors.

Both Bobby and the manor steward were about to greet Goodman, but in that instant, they saw their Lord Castellan Goodman turn around and bend respectfully at the waist, gesturing courteously, "Liege Lord, please!"

Liege Lord, please?! Both men were dumbfounded.

Then, a black-haired young man was seen walking in.

Due to Huang Xiaolong wishing to keep the matter about him having the Beast God Scepter a secret temporarily, he only allowed Goodman to refer to him as Liege Lord in front of others.

"It's, it's you!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Bobby blurted out, anger and fear in his voice.

"Insolent!" Goodman's backhand flew to Bobby's cheek, sending

him flying off to a corner of the hall. Falling to the floor, there was no breath left in him, dying with his eyes wide open as if he did not expect Goodman to suddenly attack him. Moreover, it was a no mercy one-hit kill.

The sudden turn of event was beyond the manor steward's imagination, never did he imagine that the good Castellan would one day kill his own city guard chief captain.

Not only was Bobby the chief captain, he was the High Priest's disciple. The Tiger Tribe's High Priest possessed great clout in the Tiger Tribe.

Glancing at Bobby's corpse from the corner of his eyes, Huang Xiaolong walked into the main hall and took the main seat without a speaking a word.

Whereas Goodman dared not sit down himself, standing straight on Huang Xiaolong's left.

This picture caused great waves in the manor steward's heart.

'A human garnered this extent of respect from the Castellan?! Who exactly is this human?'

"Leave us." Huang Xiaolong said, taking a glance at the manor steward.

Huang Xiaolong's voice woke the steward from his private musings, but he didn't move. Instead, he turned toward Castellan Goodman.

Sadly, the steward's inaction brought Goodman's ire on him, "Didn't you hear what Liege Lord said?! Liege Lord told you to get out, roll out this instant! Remember, Liege Lord's words are my words!"

The steward had never seen their Castellan throw this heavy a temper. Scared out of his wits, the steward quickly withdrew from the hall.

After the steward left, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the Tiger Tribe's current situation and background from Goodman.

Goodman, as one of Tiger Tribe's top ten ranking experts and the Castellan of the Hundred Tiger City, the things he was privy to were on a different level to a small captain of a minuscule tribe branch like Amier.

From Goodman's mouth, Huang Xiaolong found out that the Tiger Tribe Patriarch, Chuck, was a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert. Among all the beastmen tribe experts, Chuck ranked second amongst the top ten experts.

In the whole of Tiger Tribe, including Chuck, there were a total of twenty-six Saint realm experts.

The beastmen tribes' number one spot was held by the Lion Tribe's Patriarch, Daniel, and the Lion Tribe currently had twenty-nine Saint realm experts. Their overall strength was slightly stronger than the Tiger Tribe.

On the other hand, the Wolf, Snake, Fox, and Beamon Tribes' overall strengths were lower than the Tiger Tribe's, each of them had about twenty-three to twenty-four Saint realm experts. Lower down were the Cattle Tribe, Violent Horse Tribe, Ram Tribe, and Hundred Bird Tribe, their Saint realm experts numbered around twenty.

As for the remaining tribes, the average ones had at least four Saint realm experts while the weaker tribes had two Saint realm experts in general.

Night came.

In the courtyard arranged by Goodman, Huang Xiaolong took some time to practice the Asura Sword Skill.

The Asura Sword Skill consisted of a total of eighteen moves, and Huang Xiaolong merely practiced it until the eighth move. Despite that, he was not in a rush to practice the remaining more powerful

ten moves, but repeatedly went through and studied the first eight moves again, to gain new insights and comprehension.

From the Asura Sword Skill, Huang Xiaolong moved on to the Godly Xumi Art, then the Thirteen Moves of the Dragon God. By now, Huang Xiaolong no longer needed to observe the primordial divine dragon postures to practice the Thirteen Moves of the Dragon God. Therefore, he could refine all remaining ten primordial divine dragons and it wouldn't hinder his progress at all.

The night passed in solitude, slowly making way for the break of dawn.

Huang Xiaolong came out from his arranged courtyard in the morning and saw that Goodman was already waiting respectfully for him outside.

“Liege Lord Beast God!” Goodman saluted with utmost respect.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Let's go.”

Both flew to the sky, leaving the Hundred Tiger City at rapid speed, heading toward Sacred Tiger City.

They did not rest on the way, speeding the whole journey. Three days later, Huang Xiaolong and Goodman arrived at the Sacred Tiger City. Huang Xiaolong was fine, but Goodman nearly heaved his lungs out following Huang Xiaolong's breakneck speed and no break traveling.

When they arrived at the Sacred Tiger City, Goodman had squeezed out every ounce of energy in his cells, he was dead tired like a lazy pig, nearly collapsing to slumber right in front of the Sacred Tiger City gates.

Goodman was truly exhausted. Following behind Huang Xiaolong for the entire three days' journey, he grew fearful. Three days of full speed flight, yet Huang Xiaolong remained looking dandy, Goodman even suspected that not only did Huang Xiaolong not

spend much battle qi, it actually increased significantly.

After they entered the city, Huang Xiaolong told Goodman to lead him directly to the Sacred Tiger City's Castellan Manor.

One hour later, the two of them stood in front of the grand entrance to the Castellan Manor.

"Ah, it's Lord Goodman!" Several Tiger Tribe experts spotted Goodman at the entrance, in a fawning manner, each one of them hastened their steps to greet Goodman.

Goodman nodded, "Retreat to your duties, I'm here to see the Patriarch." With that, he walked in, leading Huang Xiaolong.

However, one of the experts lifted his arm blocking Huang Xiaolong's path while another faced Goodman with a difficult expression, cautiously saying, "Lord Goodman, this... is not appropriate!" Pointing at Huang Xiaolong, he continued: "You know, a human is unqualified to enter the Sacred City Manor."

Chapter 457: Rebellion & Usurpation

Unqualified!

This word caused Goodman to jump up in anger, a crisp sound rang as Goodman's heavy palm connected to the Tiger Tribe guard's face, sending his body flying out in an arch. When the guard landed on the ground, the right side of his face was swollen like an extra large pig head.

"Scram for me!" Goodman snapped sharply, exuding a whelming murderous aura.

The several Tiger Tribe guards were frightened, their faces became white with horror and they scurried off as fast as their legs could carry them.

The Tiger Tribe guard that was slapped by Goodman climbed to his feet from the ground. Toward Goodman he could only fume with anger inside, but when his gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, the viciousness in his eyes was ill-disguised.

If it wasn't because of this lowly human, his face wouldn't be swollen like a pig head as it was now.

But Goodman turned to face Huang Xiaolong at this point with fear and reverence, "They have disrespected Liege Lord, I hope Liege Lord would be lenient and spare them!"

Liege Lord?!

The surrounding guards were wide-eyed with shock, staring at Huang Xiaolong with astonishment.

Just now, their Tiger Tribe expert Goodman referred to a human as... Liege Lord?!

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Goodman.

"Yes, Liege Lord, please!" Goodman respectfully shifted his body a little to the side, following after Huang Xiaolong as both entered

the Sacred Tiger Manor.

Another great wave of shock crashed in those Tiger Tribe guards' hearts watching Goodman's brown-nosing attitude towards the human.

The half swollen pig-faced guard who was glowering at Huang Xiaolong venomously, instantly became ashen watching this scene.

Unqualified? If someone who had a person with Goodman's status refer him as Liege Lord wasn't qualified to enter the Sacred Tiger Manor, didn't that mean that Goodman himself wasn't even qualified to stand in front of the Sacred Tiger Manor?

No wonder Goodman was angered.

Walking into the Sacred Tiger Manor, Huang Xiaolong and Goodman headed straight to the front hall.

Passing through the corridors, the maids and guards would salute respectfully seeing Goodman. Inevitably, Huang Xiaolong's presence raised confusion and doubt in them. However, none of them dared to come up and hinder their way.

A short while later, both of them arrived at the front hall.

Arriving at the front hall, Goodman ushered Huang Xiaolong to the main seat. One must know, the front hall's main seat was the Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck's throne. As the Liege Lord Beast God of the beastmen tribe, Goodman didn't think there was anything wrong with Huang Xiaolong occupying the Tiger Tribe's throne.

"Liege Lord Beast God, I shall go inform the Patriarch, and bring the him over." Goodman said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Goodman saluted before he turned around and left. But, just as he was about to step out from the front hall, an old fellow dressed in a fine brocade robe entered the front hall from outside, coincidentally running into Goodman.

This old fellow was the Sacred Tiger Manor's chief steward, Ellington. Not only was Ellington the Sacred Tiger Manor's chief steward, he was also one of Tiger Tribe's top ten experts, with strength parallel to Goodman.

However, saying that the two people's relationship wasn't harmonious was putting it mildly.

Ellington was slightly surprised running into Goodman in the Sacred Tiger Manor's front hall. He was about to speak when he caught sight of a black-haired young man sitting on the Patriarch's throne seat. This instantly enraged Ellington.

"This damn thing! Get off from there this instant!" Ellington already attacked Huang Xiaolong as he shouted.

Almost at the same time that Ellington attacked, a figure flickered, appearing between Ellington and Huang Xiaolong, dispersing Ellington's attack with a wave of his hand.

Their bodies trembled from the impact, separating from each other simultaneously.

"Goodman!" Ellington glowered at him, "What is the meaning of this? How dare you hinder me? What is this damn human doing here?! Sitting on our Tiger Tribe Patriarch's throne!"

Goodman's expression was aloof, "I will explain this matter to the Patriarch, there's no need for you to trouble yourself."

Ellington's anger soared, fire burning in his eyes, "What you're saying is, you are the one who brought this human into the Sacred Tiger Manor? Moreover, it was also you who allowed him to sit on the Patriarch's throne! Goodman, you're getting more audacious! How dare you rebel, planning an usurpation!"

Ellington instantly capped Goodman with the crime of usurpation. In any tribe, this warranted a death penalty!

"People, come!" Ellington's angry roar echoed in the front hall.

In the blink of an eye, all the nearby guards rushed into the front hall.

“Goodman is planning to usurp the Patriarch! Capture him! As for that human, kill him on the spot!” Ellington pointed at Goodman and Huang Xiaolong.

The guards exchanged glances amongst themselves, but no one dared to step up to apprehend Goodman.

Disregarding two of Goodman’s identities as a Tiger Tribe’s ranked expert and Hundred Tiger City’s Castellan, Goodman was also an Elder of the Tiger Tribe. Even given a hundred guts, they still wouldn’t dare to offend Goodman unless it was the Patriarch who gave the command.

Furthermore, Goodman and Ellington’s discord was no big secret. As small-time guards, none of them wanted to be pulled into the rivalry between them.

Although the Tiger Tribe guards dared not act against Goodman, they were still angered seeing Huang Xiaolong sitting on the Patriarch’s throne. The throne seat was their Tiger Tribe’s sacred position, only their Tiger Tribe’s Patriarch was qualified to sit on the throne. Now, there was actually a human sitting on it, this was blasphemy! A stain!

All the guards focused their attacks on Huang Xiaolong instead.

Seeing this, Goodman wanted to stop them, but was entangled by Ellington.

In that split second, Ellington saw the young human sitting on the throne lift his palm, and with turn of his wrist, glowing aureate rings flashed through the air. All the guards’ actions were halted.

Ellington was astounded. He could tell that this move wasn’t a Saint realm expert’s space manipulation, but a kind of battle skill.

Huang Xiaolong used the God Binding Palm to keep the Tiger

Tribe's guards in place, then he clenched his fist and sent a Great Void Divine Fist at Ellington. Alarmed, Ellington raised his arm in panic to defend against Huang Xiaolong's sudden attack.

A booming collision shook the front hall, fierce energy shockwaves forced Ellington to stagger to the edge of the front hall.

Falling at such a disadvantage against a human was great humiliation in Ellington's eyes.

"Who dares to cause trouble in my Sacred Tiger Manor!" An angry, majestic voice suddenly rang out in the front hall. From a distance away, a figure with overwhelming power was seen whistling through the air at rapid speed.

A second later, that figure landed in the front hall, tremors rippled across the ground as if a heavy mountain had dropped on it.

This person was none other than the Tiger Tribe's Patriarch, Chuck, a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert!

As soon as Chuck arrived, a suffocating pressure washed over Huang Xiaolong.

"Patriarch!" Both Goodman and Ellington hurried forward to greet Chuck's arrival.

Chuck nodded, "What is happening here?" His gaze was directed at the many guards that were frozen in place.

"Patriarch, this human was brought inside the Sacred Tiger Manor by Goodman. When I just arrived in the front hall, I saw this human sitting on the throne." Before Goodman could speak, Ellington seized the chance to speak first: "I was about to behead this human as punishment, but Goodman tried to stop me instead!"

"Is that right?" Chuck looked at Goodman, a sharp glint in his eyes.

If Goodman failed to give him a satisfactory explanation for this. Even taking into consideration all of Goodman's merits to the tribe these years, he would not hesitate to take it to himself to kill these two on the spot!

Goodman did not say anything by way of explanation, he merely turned toward Huang Xiaolong.

This small action doubled, tripled the killing intent in Chuck's heart.

At this point in time, Chuck saw the young human take out a cane-like scepter. From the scepter, he could feel an immense coercive pressure that struck at the core of his soul, originating from days of old.

Ellington too felt the same immense pressure.

Taking out the Beast God Scepter, Huang Xiaolong stabbed it into the floor.

The whole Sacred Tiger Manor trembled. With the Beast God Scepter as the epicenter, deep fissures lined the ground surface in all directions and continued to extend further out. One after another, images of mythical beasts flew out from the Beast God Scepter.

Chapter 458: I Object!

The images of the ancient mythical beasts roared skyward, enveloping the entire manor space with terrifying pressure.

Chuck, Ellington, Goodman, and the guards nearby felt unprecedented fear from their souls.

“Beast, Beast God Scepter!!!” A tremor could be heard in Chuck’s voice, both his legs gave out, falling into a kneel on both knees.

A thunderclap boomed in Ellington’s mind, falling to his knees and shivering from head to toe.

The Beast God’s Scepter!

The legendary, supreme sacrament of their beastmen tribes!

When he subjugated Goodman, Huang Xiaolong found out from Goodman’s mouth that the Beast God Scepter contained a coercive pressure that affected on their souls. That stoked his curiosity to study the Beast God Scepter.

Later, he discovered that inside the mythical beast head carving on the beast God Scepter, there were actually sealed souls of ancient beasts. As long as he pierced through the seal around the mythical beast head carving, those ancient beasts’ souls would fly out. At that time, the bloodline contained inside the Beast God Scepter would be stimulated to the fullest!

When both the ancient beast souls and bloodline inside the Beast God Scepter were stimulated, its repressive power over the beastmen was absolute.

Huang Xiaolong watched with detachment at the people kneeling down before him; Chuck, Ellington, and Goodman. Then, he slowly walked toward the three people, stopping right in front of Ellington. Without a word, Huang Xiaolong raised the Beast God Scepter in his hand and stabbed into Ellington’s chest. Just like the collision with mountain at rapid speed, Ellington’s body

rebounded back in screaming agony.

Even so, Ellington hastily postured himself in a kneeling posture, not bothering to wipe away the blood flowing from his mouth, kowtowing to Huang Xiaolong, “Mercy, Liege Lord Beast God!” Fear seeped into his voice as he cried for mercy.

As the second strongest person amongst the beastmen present, Chuck’s heart trembled, yet he dared not move nor speak.

“What did you say just now? Rebellion and usurpation?” Huang Xiaolong questioned coldly.

“I didn’t know it was Liege Lord Beast God!” Ellington wailed, “I deserve to die, I deserve to die!” He persistently knocked his head against the hard floor, “Please, I beg Liege Lord Beast God to show mercy on me once!”

Huang Xiaolong snorted in reply and turned to Chuck.

Chuck’s heart tightened nervously.

Step by step, Huang Xiaolong moved closer to Chuck, stopping in front of him. The Beast God Scepter in Huang Xiaolong’s hand was glowing softly, the eyes of the mythical beast head carving were shining a scarlet red.

Beads of sweat trickled down Chuck’s forehead.

“Rise.” Huang Xiaolong finally said.

The tensed atmosphere in the front hall immediately relaxed.

Both Chuck and Ellington felt like they had just survived the greatest ordeal of their lives. Only after saying thanks in gratitude did they dare to stand up.

The three lined up in an orderly manner on one side.

Looking at the group of Tiger Tribe guards, a flash of purple shone in Huang Xiaolong’s pupils, multiple purple lights shining from the character ‘soul’ entered those guards’ consciousnesses through the center of their eyebrows.

“I just erased their memory of today’s event, order them to retreat.” Huang Xiaolong said to Chuck. For now, he didn’t wish for too many people to know his identity, which was why Huang Xiaolong erased the Tiger Tribe guards’ memories.

Chuck, Ellington, and Goodman were shocked.

Erased memories! This was something that very few God Realm masters could do!

“Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!” Chuck recovered the fastest among the three, acknowledging Huang Xiaolong’s order respectfully. He sent the guards away, strictly stressing that without his expressed order, no one was allowed to come close to the front hall.

After all the guards left the front hall, the three beastmen remaining stood quietly, no one dared to utter a sound.

Huang Xiaolong pointed at the throne seat at the center, “Can I sit now?”

Chuck and Ellington nearly jumped out of their skins at that question.

“Liege Lord Beast God, sit, please sit, please sit!” Chuck and Ellington started to speak in a loop.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong sat down.

“Chuck, pass the order, all Tiger Tribe’s Saint realm experts are to converge in the Sacred Tiger City.” Huang Xiaolong ordered, once he reined in those Tiger Tribe’s Saint realm experts, the Tiger Tribe would be under his control.

“As you ordered, Liege Lord!” Chuck complied, bowing slightly in salute.

Chuck immediately carried out the task, sending orders to all Tiger Tribe’s Saint realm experts to assemble in Sacred Tiger Manor as soon as possible. Moreover, the last one to arrive would be subjected to the tribe law punishment.

With just one order from Chuck, all the Tiger Tribe's Saint realm experts made haste, speeding to the Sacred Tiger Manor.

One of the Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts was just displaying the prowess of his 'tiger whip' when he received the order, and his 'tiger whip' instantly shrunk and deflated.

Three days later, all the Tiger Tribe's Saint realm experts had rushed over. The last one to arrive was the Tiger Tribe's High Priest, Leibert.

When the Tiger Tribe's Saint realm experts had assembled, Chuck called everyone into the front hall.

The floor that cracked three days earlier under Huang Xiaolong's Beast God Scepter had already been repaired, no clues could be seen of the damages it suffered just days prior.

What confused those Saint realm experts was that today, their Tiger Tribe Patriarch did not sit on the throne like he always did, but on a newly added seat down from the throne.

In silence, everyone exchanged a doubtful look amongst themselves.

What is happening here?

Also, why did their Patriarch had them assemble in such a hurry?!

An awkward silence filled the air, though many were doubtful and surprised, no one asked.

"Patriarch, I have something to report." A moment later, taking the first seat on the left, High Priest Leibert stood up and said, breaking the silence. "Some days ago, a human trespassed into my disciple Bobby's residence, even breaking both of my disciple's arms. Who knew that after the matter, Goodman actually sided with the human and killed my disciple!"

"Goodman favored outsiders, joining hands with them to kill my

disciple. I implore Patriarch to mete out punishment to Goodman according to the tribe law!”

Leibert’s eyes looked at Goodman, filled with intense hatred as he said this.

Bobby was his proudest disciple and had hopes of advancing into the Saint realm.

This news stirred the present Saint realm experts, those who were loggerheads with Goodman had gloating expressions on their faces.

When everyone thought that Goodman would receive punishment without a doubt, Chuck waved his hand, “I’m aware of this matter, we’ll discuss this matter in the future. Leibert, I have stated in my order, gathering all of you here, whoever arrived last would receive punishment.”

This was like a bolt out of the blue.

Discuss in the future? But everyone could tell from the Patriarch’s tone that Goodman wouldn't be punished!

Goodman was pardoned, but Leibert was to be punished! Just because he was the last one to arrive.

“Patriarch, you...!” Leibert looked at Chuck in disbelief, even wondering if he had heard wrongly just now.

Chuck continued, “Considering the many merits you have contributed to the Tiger Tribe, after the meeting, you’ll be imprisoned in the poison dungeon for one year.”

Poison dungeon!

Everyone drew in a cold breath.

The poison dungeon was the Tiger Tribe’s most terrifying prison. Inside it lived various different kinds of poisonous worms and insects. After being bitten by those poisonous insects, one wouldn’t die, but the pain was excruciating.

Leibert was shocked and angry, “Patriarch, I object!”

“Object?” A cold voice interjected from outside, then everyone saw a young human walking into the hall.

The group of Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts was stunned.

“Insolent! Who allowed you to enter into the Sacred Tiger Manor!” Seeing a human entering the hall, a Tiger Tribe Saint realm expert bellowed, but right when he was about to attack, the corner of his eye saw the Patriarch, Ellington, and Goodman rise to their feet respectfully and hurried before this young human. “Liege Lord!”

Liege Lord?!

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Chapter 459: I Support Leibert!

Huang Xiaolong walked to the Tiger Tribe throne and sat down.

At that moment, the Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts realized that today, their Patriarch's throne seat was reserved for this human.

After he sat down, Huang Xiaolong scanned the Tiger Tribe experts.

Without Huang Xiaolong's expressed permission, Chuck dared not sit, and seeing their Patriarch standing, the Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts dared not sit either.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on the Tiger Tribe High Priest, Leibert, saying, "I'm the one who killed your disciple."

The sudden admittance was a shock to everyone.

Leibert looked at Chuck and then at Goodman. Then he sneered facing Chuck, "So, it's like this; Goodman aided a human outsider to kill my disciple, but not only you did not punish him, you even tried to imprison me instead! So you and Goodman have surrendered to a human!"

Leibert turned towards the assembled Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts, "Everyone, you all have seen it with your own eyes, Chuck betrayed our Tiger Tribe, surrendering under a human, he is no longer qualified to be our Tiger Tribe's Patriarch! I suggest the removal of Chuck from his Patriarch position, and the imprisonment of Chuck, Goodman, and Ellington on the crime of treason!"

According to the Tiger Tribe's law, if more than sixty percent of tribe experts agreed, they could remove the Patriarch from his position.

As the Tiger Tribe's High Priest, Leibert had a significant amount of influence within the tribe, only second to Chuck. He had many supporters amongst the tribe's experts which were also the main

reason why he dared to do such at this moment.

As expected, barely a moment after Leibert spoke, a Tiger Tribe Saint realm expert, Parson, stepped forward, “That’s right! Chuck, as our Tiger Tribe Patriarch, actually humbled himself to a human, this is a sin of betrayal to our Tiger Tribe, deserving death! He’s not qualified to be our Tiger Tribe’s Patriarch, I suggest that Chuck be removed and have Leibert lead our tribe as the Patriarch from now on!”

“I second that, strength wise Leibert is as strong as Chuck. In recent years, Leibert has annihilated the Devil Scorpion Tribe and had the Sky Ant Tribe surrender under our Tiger Tribe, all these are meritorious deeds for our Tiger Tribe. In my opinion, only Leibert is qualified to be our Patriarch!” Another Saint realm expert Dunham stated.

All in all, there were twelve people agreeing.

A feeling of proud complacency swirled in Leibert’s heart, throwing a provocative look toward Chuck.

He had twelve people’s votes, thirteen including himself. If he had sixteen people on his side, that would surpass the required sixty percent, he merely needed three more votes.

The remaining Saint realm experts exchanged looks amongst themselves.

In fact, those Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts had been Chuck’s avid supporters, however, now that Chuck allied himself under a human, it greatly disappointed them. Not to mention the uncomfortable feeling in their hearts.

For in their eyes, a human’s status was at the lowest rung, yet their Patriarch actually served under a human now!

“Patriarch, you, really surrendered to this human?” A Saint realm expert named Bass that has always stood by Chuck questioned.

“Correct.” Chuck calmly answered.

Bass was extremely disappointed hearing the answer.

“Chuck, then I am sorry. I support Leibert as our Tiger Tribe’s Patriarch!” Bass stated, his reference to Chuck has already changed.

Inwardly, Leibert was somersaulting with joy as he glanced at Chuck, now, he only needed two more people to support him, then he would be the Tiger Tribe’s new Patriarch.

“I also support Leibert!” Another Saint realm expert declared.

Only one more!

The smile on Leibert’s face has begun to bloom yet Chuck remained unperturbed by the situation and the smile on Leibert’s face.

“I’ll also support Leibert!” Another Tiger Tribe Saint realm expert declared.

The smile on Leibert bloomed, turning into a hearty laugh, “I thank everyone! Please rest assured, after taking the Patriarch position, I will strive to make our Tiger Tribe the beastmen’s first tribe!” He proclaimed with beaming confidence.

He then turned to Chuck with a cold snicker, “I have sixteen people supporting me, meaning that I am the new Patriarch! Chuck, you actually submitted to a human that colluded with Goodman to kill my disciple, your punishment shall be imprisonment in the Poison Dungeon for one hundred years!”

One hundred years!

Everyone had an unnatural expression on their faces.

One year inside the Poison Dungeon was already a living nightmare, compared to the excruciating torture of being imprisoned there for a hundred years, death was a better option by far. Leibert was retaliating against Chuck for wanting to imprison

him in the Poison Dungeon for a year.

Huang Xiaolong watched the whole farce calmly without interjecting a word the entire time.

After stating Chuck, Goodman, and Ellington's punishment, Leibert's sharp gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong. "Punk, how dare you kill my disciple! On top of that, a lowly human is so brazen as to sit on our Tiger Tribe's throne! But, don't worry, I won't let you die so easily, I will throw you into the Poison Dungeon, for all eternity till the day you wish for death!"

"Guards, capture this lowly human for me!"

"Yes, Patriarch!" Immediately, Parson and Dunham who were standing beside Leibert acknowledged loudly and leaped forward, wanting to capture Huang Xiaolong. However, just as the two of them acted, three silhouettes moved to block in front of them.

This stunned everyone.

"Chuck, what are you three trying to do?!" Leibert glared angrily, "At this stage, you still refuse to yield?!"

The three who blocked Parson and Dunham were none other than Chuck, Goodman, and Ellington.

Chuck looked coldly at Leibert, "Leibert, you will regret this in a little while!"

Leibert laughed in anger, "Regret? You say I will regret? Chuck, if the three of you insist to go against me, then don't blame me if I order for your immediate execution as traitors!"

A murderous aura flowed from Leibert's body.

Everyone could clearly tell that if Chuck, Goodman, and Ellington continued to hinder him, Leibert would not hesitate to give out the 'execution on the spot' order.

"The three of you retreat." Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong who has been keeping silence the entire time spoke.

The three complied and retreated to the side.

This drew everyone's attention on Huang Xiaolong.

Leibert sneered watching this, he really wanted to see what this lowly human would do next; kneel down in front of him and beg for mercy? Or try to escape?

But in the next moment, a light flashed in the human's hand and a cane-like scepter appeared in his palm. This scepter actually made him feel a sliver of fear deep in his soul.

This is...?!

Huang Xiaolong took out the Beast God Scepter and imbued it with battle qi. Just like three days ago, he stabbed the scepter into the floor, releasing a powerful energy shockwave in all directions. Countless images of ancient mythical beasts flew out, the whole Beast God Scepter was glimmering in a red glow.

Fear filled Leibert, Parson, Dunham, and the rest of the Saint realm experts.

“Beast, Beast God Scepter!”

A voice exclaimed, and in a split second, those Saint realm experts were on their knees.

The Beast God Scepter!

Leibert felt something exploded in his mind, barely able to think straight.

This human actually possessed their beastmen's holy sacrament, then, that means—Beast God! Their beastmen tribes' Beast God!

Leibert's face was drained of all color, trembling.

By this point, all the Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts finally understood why Chuck, Ellington, and Goodman submitted to this human. Why Goodman would kill Leibert's disciple, why Chuck punished Leibert instead!

It wasn't because those three were out of their minds.

Chapter 460: Beastmen Tribes

Congregation

All the Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts that supported Leiber earlier turned paler by the second, large beads of sweat flowed down their foreheads, especially the two who listened to Leibert's instruction to capture Huang Xiaolong, Parson, and Dunham.

Irreversible regret hit them too late as they recalled the words Chuck said to Leibert just moments ago: You will regret this!

Huang Xiaolong continued to channel battle qi into the Beast God Scepter, pushing the power of the scepter to the fullest. The coercive pressure felt by the Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts increased greatly, as if an insurmountable mountain crushed on their bodies.

The pressure continued, and right when it felt like they couldn't bear even a second more, Huang Xiaolong finally stopped infusing the Beast God Scepter with his battle qi. The immense pressure exuded by the scepter instantly vanished from the front hall.

All the Saint realm experts heaved and panted breathlessly, an inch from collapsing.

Huang Xiaolong slowly approached Leibert.

Leibert's face was pale green, drained of blood. There was only unspeakable fear imprisoning his body.

Huang Xiaolong raised the Beast God Scepter and stabbed the other end into Leibert's chest, exactly as Ellington's experience three days prior. Leibert flew out without any resistance after he was struck on the chest by the scepter.

Witnessing this scene, the others shivered from the core.

"Beast, Liege Lord Beast God, have mercy!" Leibert pleaded many times over.

Huang Xiaolong approached him again and Leibert was struck again with the scepter on the chest.

A loud blast resounded and hearts clenched with apprehension while Leibert's body was sent flying again.

Huang Xiaolong approached, meting another strike. This time, Leibert couldn't get up anymore.

The Beast God Scepter held a portion of the previous Beast God's power, a light stroke on a beastman's body was enough to inflict a grave injury on them, not to mention those three strikes from Huang Xiaolong were doled out with a heavy hand.

As the Tiger Tribe's High Priest, his strength rivaled Chuck as the second strongest person within the ranks of Tiger Tribe, but despite that, before Huang Xiaolong, he failed to muster even a shred of resistance.

It short, to Huang Xiaolong, Leibert was no different than a weak Xiantian realm warrior.

The gazes directed at Huang Xiaolong from around the hall were anything but simple fear.

Huang Xiaolong's expression didn't change much, "Leibert's High Priest position will be removed, then he shall be imprisoned in the Poison Dungeon for three years! After three years, further decisions will be made if he repents!"

Hearing his life being decided, Leibert struggled to get to his feet, bowing respectfully to Huang Xiaolong, "This one thank the Liege Lord Beast God for sparing this one's life!" To Leibert, Huang Xiaolong's willingness to spare his life was the biggest exoneration.

He dared not bear any complaints in his heart.

"I do not wish a word of what happened today to get out!" Huang Xiaolong scanned the group of Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts, whoever dared to leak a word out, the result would be death by the Beast God Scepter! Murderous intent surged in the air.

Chuck and the others quickly complied feeling the whelming murderous aura coming from Huang Xiaolong.

It was clear to everyone that Huang Xiaolong did not wish for his Beast God identity to be exposed at this time.

Ordering the guards to bring Leibert away, Huang Xiaolong once again sat on the throne seat in the hall while the Tiger Tribe experts were still on their knees.

“Stand up.” The permission finally came.

Feeling like their lives were pardoned, the experts stood up respectfully after giving their thanks.

“Sit.” Huang Xiaolong commanded.

At Huang Xiaolong’s command, everyone took a seat.

Organizing his thoughts, Huang Xiaolong said, “I need Dragon God Grass, who among you has Dragon God Grass or know of its whereabouts?”

With these Saint realms experts under his command, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t in a hurry to control the whole Tiger Tribe. For him, the most crucial was still to enhance his own strength.

“Liege Lord needs Dragon God Grass?” Chuck stood up hearing that, venturing with caution, “This little one has three stalks of Dragon God Grass.” With that said, Chuck took out all three Dragon God Grass from his spatial ring, offering them up with both hands to Huang Xiaolong.

From the other Saint realm experts, another three people stood up, respectfully offering up the Dragon God Grass in their possession.

In total, Huang Xiaolong collected ten stalks.

Ten stalks, this would allow Huang Xiaolong to refine another primordial divine dragon!

Huang Xiaolong was happy, he didn’t expect that a casual

question without harboring much hope would really result in people with Dragon God Grass appearing!

“Wonderful, wonderful!” Putting away the ten stalks Dragon God Grass, Huang Xiaolong was in a generous mood, “I’m a person that’s fair in punishment and reward, Chuck, these three Dragon Blood Crystals are yours!” Huang Xiaolong said as he took out three pieces of Dragon Blood Crystals.

Everyone was flabbergasted looking at the three pieces of lustrous ruby red crystal falling into Chuck’s hands.

Dragon Blood Crystal! Heated gazes filled the hall.

Dragon Blood Crystals contained the Dragon Clan’s blood essence and true dragon essence, one could imagine the benefits for beastmen in their cultivation!

“No no no, Liege Lord, how could I receive your Dragon Blood Crystals!” Chuck shook his head and waved his hand to decline after regaining his senses.

“Keep it!” Huang Xiaolong waved his hand with irrefutable authority.

Seeing this, Chuck no longer refuse. Giving his thanks to Huang Xiaolong, Chuck put away the three pieces of Dragon Blood Crystals.

Huang Xiaolong also rewarded the other three people according to the number of Dragon God Grass given.

All three were delighted, giving their thanks profusely.

“Liege Lord Beast God, this subordinate knows a place that has Dragon God Grass.” Ellington stood up to report.

“Are you referring to Poison Dragon Valley?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Ellington answered with respect, “Yes, Liege Lord Beast God.” Then Ellington continued to describe the situation inside the

Poison Dragon Valley. Similar to Shi Fantian's description, he mainly emphasized the various and many poisonous insects and creatures, thus its danger.

Other Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts that had knowledge of the Poison Dragon Valley also shared their experiences with Huang Xiaolong.

From them, Huang Xiaolong also understood the Tiger Tribe's position amongst other beastmen tribes.

It was half a day later when Huang Xiaolong excused everyone from the front hall, leaving only Chuck, setting him to some tasks. In the end, he informed Chuck that he would enter closed-door practice for some time, and without his expressed permission, no one was allowed to disturb him.

Chuck heeded each of Huang Xiaolong's orders to the letter.

With things settled, Huang Xiaolong began his closed-door practiced in a secluded courtyard on the manor grounds.

Sitting cross-legged in the center of the Ten Buddha Formation in the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong swallowed eight stalks of Dragon God Grass in one go.

This time, Huang Xiaolong planned to refine the white dragon.

Like the black dragon, the white dragon's strength ranked in the middle amongst the thirteen primordial divine dragon corpses that Huang Xiaolong had. The black dragon controlled the power of darkness while the white dragon ruled the element of light.

When darkness and light blend with each other, like fire and water, it would bring unimaginable benefits to Huang Xiaolong's enlightenment in cultivation.

Half a year passed by.

Compared to the Tiger Tribe's usual demeanor, this half a year, their behavior seemed reined in, even with other tribes'

provocations, the Tiger Tribe took a step back instead. This made the other tribes feel that something was strange.

In the Lion Tribe's headquarters in Alpha Lion City's Castellan Manor, the Lion Tribe's reigning Patriarch, Andrew, was pacing back and forth with a stern, contemplative expression on his face. His actions halted all of a sudden, speaking to his steward, Andy, "Andy, how do you see the Tiger Tribe's behavior for the last six months?"

"This subordinate is also very much baffled. However, this subordinate thinks that this matter is very likely related to the assembly of all Tiger Tribe's Saint realm experts that Chuck summoned half a year ago." Andy continued in a solemn voice, "This subordinate also found out that Chuck sentenced Leibert to three years of imprisonment inside the Poison Dungeon!"

Andrew sneered, "Regardless of what Chuck and the Tiger Tribe are plotting, our plans remain unchanged, the Beastmen Tribes Congregation shall take place in two months' time."

Andy reported, "The Wolf Tribe, Snake Tribe, and the Fox Tribe have agreed to ally with us, this time in the Beastmen Tribes Congregation, Patriarch will definitely be elected as the new Beast God, uniting all the beastmen, with glorious deeds that will be passed on for generations!"

Andrew showed a satisfied smile and nodded.

At this time, inside the Xumi Temple, the white dragon's essence rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body. He finally broke through to Seventh Order Saint realm.

Another month passed. Huang Xiaolong had fully refined and absorbed the blood and true dragon essence of the white dragon.

Chapter 461: Entering the Poison Dragon Valley

He exited the Xumi Temple after fully refining the primordial divine white dragon, consolidating his new breakthrough powers and reaching the peak of early-Seventh Order Saint realm.

Before this, though Huang Xiaolong was a peak late-Sixth Order Saint realm expert, the thin line between a Sixth Order and a Seventh Order Saint realm in fact represented a monumental gap of strength. Advancing into the Seventh Order Saint realm meant that one was a high-level Saint realm expert.

The difference in his strength, compared to before, was like the distance between heaven and earth.

It could be said that if Huang Xiaolong were to battle the Cosmos God Cult Young Lord Xie Hui at this point, he could easily roll Xie Hui between his thumb and forefinger like a mudball.

Huang Xiaolong's dantian seemed to have transformed too; the many thunderballs hovering in the upper part of his dantian dissolved and merged with the others, leaving just ten of them now.

The true essence energy contained inside each of these thunderballs was a terrifying hundred times stronger.

In the midst of all these good news, the Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck sought Huang Xiaolong the moment he exited, reporting, "Liege Lord Beast God, in another month, our beastmen tribes' congregation will take place. This little one received information that in this time's tribes congregation, the Lion Tribe's Andrew has rallied support from the Wolf Tribe, Snake Tribe, and Fox Tribe with the aim of electing a new Beast God during the tribes' congregation!"

"Oh..." A light flitted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, this was a little

unexpected.

“Furthermore, the message also said that Andrew managed to contact the Deities Templar and received their aid, that means that in the coming tribes' congregation, there would a lot of Deities Templar experts present to support Andrew on that day!” Patriarch Chuck added.

Deities Templar! The look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes sharpened at the mentioned of Deities Templar, “Is that so?”

This Deities Templar truly resembled a stubborn lingering spirit that refused to move on, regardless of where he went, he would run into them!

“Will Deities Templar's Li Molin and Liu Yang be there?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Noticing the sudden change of atmosphere around Huang Xiaolong, Chuck felt strange, but he didn't forget his place, replying respectfully he said, “That is so, Liege Lord Beast God, it was said that this time, the Deities Templar's Li Molin, Liu Yang, and some others will come, but how many experts they will send in total, this little one doesn't know for now.”

Li Molin! A cold sneer raised at the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth.

That wretched woman was lucky enough to escape the last few times, this time, he would make sure she wouldn't be able to return!

Then, Huang Xiaolong asked Chuck more questions related to the beast tribes congregation.

The annual beast tribes congregation was held at the square in front of the Beast God Shrine.

During the congregation, there would be a sparring competition between the disciples of each tribe. For a long time, the number one place had always been taken by disciples from the Lion Tribe,

with the Tiger Tribe taking second place after the Lion Tribe, Wolf Tribe third, the Snake Tribe at fourth place, and at the fifth place the Fox Tribe.

After hearing Chuck's report, Huang Xiaolong excused him.

There was still one month's time until the beastmen tribes congregation, and traveling from the Sacred Tiger City to the Beast God Shrine would take ten days. There were twenty days till them, therefore Huang Xiaolong decided to first make the trip to Poison Dragon Valley.

Since even the Tiger Tribe's Saint realm experts said that there was Dragon God Grass within the Poison Dragon Valley, then he shouldn't return empty-handed. However, he decided to proceed alone instead of bringing Chuck or the others.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong left the Sacred Tiger City, flying at breakneck speed in the Poison Dragon Valley's direction.

The Poison Dragon Valley was relatively close to the Sacred Tiger City, so after one day of travel, Huang Xiaolong reached his destination.

Like the Demonic Beasts Forest on the Snow Wind Continent, the Poison Dragon Valley was a land that had existed since long ago, a perilous land to the beastmen, yet also a eutopia of poison. Here, one could find almost all of Martial Spirit World's most toxic beings.

Standing in front of the path leading into the valley, he could see intertwining green mists flowing out.

Taking a deep breath, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred in a flicker, entering the Poison Dragon Valley.

The moment Huang Xiaolong flew inside, his body was shrouded by poisonous green mist, but even though that faint green mist was highly toxic, it bore no danger to Saint realm experts. He didn't even bother to erect a battle qi barrier to protect himself,

flying deeper into the valley at increased speed.

The Poison Dragon Valley was relatively smaller in comparison to the Demonic Beast Forest at half its size, and yet it was bigger than any empire's territory on Snow Wind Continent.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong stopped at a forest area in the Poison Dragon Valley.

The poisonous mist in this area was colored red, purple, golden, black, a combination of several colors akin to a gorgeous rainbow instead of the common green mist he came across before.

Huang Xiaolong knew that the more vivid and colorful the poisonous mist was, the higher its lethality. Observing the sea of colorful poisonous mist in front of him, he actually felt a trace of danger.

This pool of poison mist could affect even Saint realm experts!

Although he had refined four primordial divine dragons and his True Dragon Physique reached the limit of being perverse, he still took precaution by swallowing a Jasper Lotus and ran his Asura qi to create a vigor barrier of Asura qi before flying into the forest area.

The instant he entered the colorful sea of poison mist, he felt its horrifying corrosive power as the mist tangled around him. It actually corroded the surface of his Asura qi vigor barrier.

As the Asura qi vigor barrier continued to thin, he had no other choice but to run his Asura qi to maintain the protective barrier. However, one hour later, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his battle qi was being depleted at a rapid speed, taking more than what he needed to battle an Eighth Order Saint realm expert.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong needed to use his martial spirit's Instant Recovery to replenish his exhausted battle qi.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to come out from the colorful sea of poison mist, something with strong malicious intent

attacked him out of nowhere. Huang Xiaolong's palm struck out in defense. Borrowing the collision force, he leaped far away to the side.

The enormous creature was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong's palm, knocking off rows of trees and bushes as it crashed heavily to the ground.

Checking out his attacker, it turned out to be a colorful striped giant python. This giant python was over twenty zhang in length, thick as a water barrel with a blood crown protruding in its forehead.

"Bloodcrown Poison Python!" With a glance, Huang Xiaolong recognized what beast it was.

Among pythons, only a rare few were poisonous, but the Bloodcrown Poison Python below him was highly toxic. There were rumors that a Saint realm expert bitten by Bloodcrown Poison Python had his entire arm corroded in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong flew down and walked toward the Bloodcrown Poison Python, his counter-attack just now actually killed it. The Bloodcrown Poison Python in front of him had reached Saint realm, and although it was only First Order Saint realm, the beast core inside its body was good stuff. Carrying the beast core on him would repel many of the surrounding poisons.

He easily slit the python's head, removed the beast core and swiftly left the spot.

As expected, Huang Xiaolong noticed that after carrying the Bloodcrown Poison Python's beast core, the poisonous mist around avoided him, forming a clear ten-meter radius around his body.

Moments later, he was out from the forest area, arriving before an undulating mountainous region.

These mountains before him were colored in shades of dark purple, an indication of the toxicity level that caused even the soil

to change color.

Huang Xiaolong flew forward with caution.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped on a small hilltop detecting a familiar scent somewhere ahead. ‘This is... a dragon’s smell?!’

After refining four primordial divine dragons, he was extremely sensitive toward the smell that was even mildly related to dragons.

Could it be the Dragon God Grass?! Huang Xiaolong was delighted at the thought.

Chapter 462: Running Into the Lion Tribe

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong sped off in one direction, tracing the dragon scent. A short while later, he reached the bottom of a cliff.

Indeed, there was Dragon God Grass! Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

Looking up on the cliff wall, around a hundred zhang high, there were three little plants protruding out, shaped like majestic primordial divine dragons.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up, his hand reaching out to grasp the three stalks of Dragon God Grass, but exactly at this moment, a figure rushed at him at breakneck speed as wind howled behind him. The figure punched at Huang Xiaolong with undisguised killing intent.

The fist force struck out like surging layers of tsunami, containing the power to destroy everything in its path.

Alarmed at the sudden ambush, Huang Xiaolong had no time to collect the Dragon God Grass at this moment, his body swiftly whirled around and countered the attack with his palm.

A booming blast rendered the air and gravel crumbled down from the cliff wall.

Huang Xiaolong landed gently on the ground from mid air.

“Ei!” The attacker was surprised that Huang Xiaolong was able to take a hit from him head on, then another two figures were seen speeding towards them.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, these three people were clearly part of one group. Moreover, judging from their dressing and appearance, all three were members of the Lion Tribe. On top of that, all three were Saint realm experts.

Two of the three were high-level Saint realm experts, while the youngest one was slightly weaker, a Fifth Order Saint realm.

The youngest one walked over, scrutinizing Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom, “Human race?” He pointed toward the three stalks Dragon God Grass on the cliff wall and said to Huang Xiaolong, “I want those three stalks of Dragon God Grass. You can leave, I won’t kill you!” the condescending tone was irrefutable.

In that single exchange just now, although Huang Xiaolong was quick, it wasn’t enough for that Lion Tribe expert to pay any attention to him.

“And if I don’t leave?” Huang Xiaolong retorted.

The young one revealed a malicious smile, “Do you think you can fight the three of us? Let me tell you, I’m the Lion Tribe’s Little Patriarch, and these two are Elders of my tribe. Both of them are Eighth Order Saint realm experts.”

Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained unperturbed.

The truth was, Huang Xiaolong had more or less guessed the young beastman’s identity to be the Lion Tribe’s Jesse, whereas the two Elders, one of them should be Reid and the other Chris.

A few days ago, before entering the Poison Dragon Valley, Huang Xiaolong had inquired about the Lion Tribe’s situation from the Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck, including the other ten main beastmen tribes, especially their Saint realm experts. He committed this information to his memory.

The Lion Tribe’s Little Patriarch Jesse went on, “If you entered this Poison Dragon Valley for Dragon God Grass, then you can get out now, not only are these three Dragon God Grass stalks mine, but all the Dragon God Grass inside this Poison Dragon Valley is mine!” he declared with arms around his chest.

Huang Xiaolong snickered at his words, “That means you have a lot of Dragon God Grass? Now, take out all the Dragon God Grass

and hand it over!”

Evidently this Lion Tribe’s Little Patriarch was also aiming for the Dragon God Grass coming to the Poison Dragon Valley. He probably managed to collect quite a few of them.

All three beastmen were stunned and their faces were ugly with anger.

“What did you say just now?!” Jesse's face was grim, killing intent exploded in his eyes.

“I’m taking all the Dragon God Grass inside this Poison Dragon Valley!” Huang Xiaolong continued calmly, “Also, take out all the Dragon God Grass you have on you and scram!”

“Punk, you’re seeking death!” Jesse’s eyes sparked fire, then he turned to the two Elders behind him, Reid and Chris, “Kill this lowly human scum!”

Reid and Chris nodded. Without a word, both leaped forth, attacking Huang Xiaolong simultaneously.

Huang Xiaolong snorted, aiming a Great Divine Void Fist with his left hand and an Asura Demon Claw with his right hand—attacking with both hands at once.

Loud collision sounds boomed.

Both Reid and Chris’s bodies were forced back, and even Huang Xiaolong staggered a few steps back.

“You!” Both Reid and Chris looked at Huang Xiaolong with shock on their faces. With their strength at Eighth Order Saint realm, Huang Xiaolong’s Seventh Order Saint realm cultivation could hardly be hidden, but now, a Seventh Order Saint realm actually fended off their attacks.

Lion Tribe Little Patriarch Jesse’s eyes also widened in shock.

Watching their faces, a cynical smile flashed across Huang Xiaolong’s face as his figure vanished from view. When he

appeared again, Reid and Chris were within an arm's length, startling them both. Just when they thought that the human was going to attack, a vertical eye split open at the center of his forehead. A glaring red light flickered and the two felt their mind being hit, feeling dizzy and confused.

The next thing they knew, a sharp momentum struck them squarely on the chest, blasting them backward.

Retrieving his hands, Huang Xiaolong watched the two figures with stoic face.

Although these two Lion Tribe Elders were Eighth Order Saint realm, they were only early Eight Order. At Huang Xiaolong's current strength, defeating these two required almost no effort at all.

After he was done dealing with the two Elders, he turned his attention to the little Little Patriarch, Jesse.

Jesse watched Huang Xiaolong approach warily, recovering his senses as fear crept up his eyes, shouting as he moved back, "You, if you dare to...!"

Huang Xiaolong kicked out, sending Jesse flying back several hundred meters, crashing into the cliff wall. Sliding down the cliff wall, Jesse was bending over and clutching his stomach. A loud groan sounded as blood spurted out from his mouth. That kick from Huang Xiaolong was hard enough to shatter his gallbladder.

Huang Xiaolong slowly walked over to the wall cliff.

"No, don't, I can give all the Dragon God Grass I have to you!" Jesse blurted in fear, hands waving madly as he took out all the Dragon God Grass from his spatial ring.

Five stalks in total!

A suction force came from Huang Xiaolong's palm, wrapping around the Dragon God Grass stalks and putting them away into the Asura Ring.

“I’ll scam immediately, I don’t want any Dragon God Grass here in Poison Dragon Valley, I don’t want any!” Jesse stumbled and fell as he scrambled to his feet to flee. Reid and Chris also struggled to their feet, trailing behind Jesse, disappearing in less than a second.

Huang Xiaolong watched the three sorry figures fleeing, but he didn’t pursue.

When the three figures disappeared from view, he leaped up the cliff wall again, collecting the three stalks of Dragon God Grass.

He received five stalks Dragon God Grass from the Lion Tribe’s Little Patriarch, Jesse, and adding the three stalks from the wall cliff, he had a total of eight Dragon God Grass stalks. Huang Xiaolong still had some Dragon God Grass from before, so he could refine another primordial divine dragon.

But he was not in a hurry to leave, instead he proceed deeper, continuing the search.

...

Jesse and the two Elders ran as fast as they could in panic, and when they were sure that the human did not chase after them, the three of them stopped on a random peak. Jesse’s fingers dug into his palm as he glared in Huang Xiaolong’s direction, his eyes filled with rage and hatred: “Lowest of scum dog! There will come a day when I’ll let you die without an intact corpse!”

“Little Patriarch, in just a few more days, the annual tribes’ congregation will take place, and at that time the Patriarch will definitely be elected as the new Beast God, ruling over all beastmen tribes!” Reid added, “Even if we have to dig three feet under, we’ll dig that punk out!”

“Human race!” Jesse’s eyes were tinged scarlet, “When Father rules over the beastmen, the first one I’ll destroy will be none other than the human race!”

“Little Patriarch, shall we return to Alpha Lion City for now?”

Chris suggested.

Jesse was unwilling to leave just like that, but he knew that the three of them weren't Huang Xiaolong's opponents. In the end, he nodded with reluctance.

“Go!” The three flew away.

Very quickly ten days passed.

In ten days' time, Huang Xiaolong practically flipped the Poison Dragon Valley over, finding more than twenty stalks of Dragon God Grass. Bearing good harvest, Huang Xiaolong left the Poison Dragon Valley.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong killed numerous poisonous Saint realm creatures, which turned into the Poison Corpse Scarabs' nourishment, triggering another transformation. The Sea of Devils and Ghosts Array was more powerful with the addition of these souls.

When Huang Xiaolong made it back to the Sacred Tiger City, there were ten days left to the beastmen tribes congregation.

Chapter 463: Scram For Me Now!

Back in the Sacred Tiger City's Castellan Manor, the Tiger Tribe's Patriarch Chuck and the Elders were already waiting for Huang Xiaolong.

"Liege Lord Beast God!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong return, Chuck and the Elders stepped forward and saluted.

"Rise." Huang Xiaolong said, scanning the group of people.

Chuck and the Elders complied respectfully before getting up to their feet.

"Let's go, to the Beast God Shrine!" Huang Xiaolong did not tarry, commanding everyone to depart.

From the Poison Dragon Valley, he collected a total of thirty-six stalks of Dragon God Grass, enough for him to refine four primordial divine dragons. But now wasn't the right moment for him to go into closed-door practice with the beastmen congregation around the corner and that Lion Tribe's Andrew eyeing the Beast God position.

Not wasting a moment, with Chuck leading the group of Elders, Huang Xiaolong's group departed for the Beast God Shrine.

In the past, every year when it was time to head to the Beast God Shrine, other than the Saint realm experts, some disciples would be selected to follow and participate in the anual sparring competition. But this time, Huang Xiaolong had ordered the contrary, thus only the Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts and Huang Xiaolong himself were included in this trip.

Nine days passed by quickly.

Darkness covered the sky as the sun was setting in the dusk horizon.

At a large open space in the forest, Huang Xiaolong and the group

of Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts sat around the bonfire, aromatic meat roasting over the fire.

In order to prevent Li Molin's Deities Templar group from recognizing him, Huang Xiaolong used the true essence energy to change his facial features. At the moment, his jaw line was sharp, eyebrows thick like swords, looking closer to thirty years old, exuding the mature charm of a slightly older man. His physique was more robust and muscular.

Chuck and the rest of Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts stared in awe and astonishment as Huang Xiaolong's face changed right before their eyes bit by bit.

Gathered around the bonfire, watching the crackling meat roasting over the flames and smelling the aroma permeating the air, those Tiger Tribe experts swallowed their saliva greedily.

However, they could only look, Huang Xiaolong hadn't moved and they dared not move before he did.

By nature, beastmen liked meat. In the few days of travel, after tasting Huang Xiaolong's roast meat, they realized that all the meat they had eaten before was simply dog shit.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong moved; he sliced off a piece of meat and put it into his mouth, chewing leisurely. More than ten pairs of eyes watched him with drooling saliva.

"Dig in." Watching the expressions of the Tiger Tribe experts, a smile appeared on his face.

"Many thanks, Liege Lord!" Chuck and the experts brightened, said their thanks and started fighting among themselves for meat.

Nonetheless, no matter how they fought among themselves for meat, no one dared to touch the piece of Tyrant Boar meat that Huang Xiaolong cut off.

Chuck and the others wolfed down the meat in moments.

“What beast meat is this? So delicious!”

“Smells nice!” Suddenly, from some distance away, a voice exclaimed, followed by rustling wind flying in their direction. From the sound of it, there was quite a number of people.

In the blink of an eye, more than thirty people appeared in front of the Tiger Tribe group. Facing each other, both the new arrivals and the Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts were surprised.

“Hehe, it’s Patriarch Chuck!” A middle-aged man walked out from the group of new arrivals, smiling at Chuck. It was just that this person’s smile gave a sinister feeling. Not to mention the cold eyes tinged with ever-present malice that made other wary.

“So it’s Patriarch Danny!” Even though Chuck spoke, he remained seated instead of getting up, and his greeting sounded lukewarm at best.

This middle-aged man, Danny, was the Snake Tribe’s Patriarch.

Huang Xiaolong had more or less guessed this group’s origin when they arrived. The Snake Tribe emitted a peculiar cloying musky odor that nauseated people. They also had easily identifiable fine stripe marks at the corners of their eyes and forehead that resembled snakeskin.

Despite Chuck’s lukewarm greeting, Danny brought his group and approached the bonfire. Only when he was near did he notice that there was a human sitting beside Chuck and was stunned for a second.

Since when did the Tiger Tribe start cooperating with humans? Though doubtful, Danny didn’t pay it too much attention.

Coming close to the bonfire, he noticed that all the sitting spots were occupied, with no space to squeeze in. With barely any hesitation in his steps, he walked towards Huang Xiaolong, saying, “Kid, scram aside!” His leg extended out to kick Huang Xiaolong.

Before Danny’s leg make contact, all the Tiger Tribe’s Saint

realm experts jumped to their feet in anger, their wide eyes spitting fire at Danny, including Chuck, as if they'd tear Danny apart and swallow him whole.

The dramatic reaction gave Danny a fright.

For a mere human, the Tiger Tribe's reaction was this exaggerated?!

The Tiger Tribe group's reaction also startled the other Snake Tribe members, so much that every one of them, including Danny, looked at Chuck and the Tiger Tribe's experts with shocked eyes.

"Patriarch Chuck, it's only a mere human." Danny chuckled as if making a joke, "There's no need for such a big reaction, right?" Still, he awkwardly lowered his leg that was about to kick Huang Xiaolong.

"Danny, scram off this instant or don't blame me for being rude!" Chuck snapped in a stern cold voice.

Danny's expression turned ugly in an instant, he was the Snake Tribe's Patriarch, one of top ten strongest experts of the beastmen tribes, yet this Chuck snapped at him in front of the two tribes' experts!

Even using the word scram!

"Chuck, do you really think I'm afraid of you?" A cold light glinted in Danny's eyes, "Come, come, come, let us play a little!" he shouted, feeling anger rising in his heart.

Chuck chuckled at Danny's challenge, leaping up with soaring momentum as his fist aimed a punch at Danny.

Danny didn't expect that Chuck, as the Tiger Tribe's Patriarch, would attack without hesitation. Slightly flustered, his hand clawed out in a counter. Strands of dark green light formed into a giant green snake.

A tiger and a snake collided.

Danny wobbled, staggering more than a dozen steps back before steadying himself, while Chuck landed back on the same spot he was in before he attacked.

When Danny regained his balance, he stared gloomily at Chuck. Although he was one of the beastmen's top ten experts, compared to the second ranked Chuck, he was still slightly weaker.

“Good!” Danny sneered, “Chuck, I hope you can still be this arrogant two days later at the tribe congregation! Our grudge today, I’ve remembered it!”

“Kiddo, I’ll play you to death at that time!” Danny made an abrupt turn, his sinister eyes preying on Huang Xiaolong.

“We’re leaving!” Danny waved his arm, signaling his group to leave.

Chuck snorted through his nose, but just when he and the Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts wanted to stop Danny from leaving, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, “Forget it.”

Hearing this, Chuck and the rest stopped.

“Liege Lord Beast God, this...!” Chuck was reluctant.

“There will be many opportunities later. I’m looking forward to the tribe congregation two days later, to see how this Danny will play me to death.” Huang Xiaolong said, a sharp gleam shone in his eyes.

Chuck and the Tiger Tribe’s Saint realm experts complied.

“We should continue.” Huang Xiaolong sat down again, and the little barbeque party continued.

Several hundred li away from where Huang Xiaolong’s group was, Danny and the Snake Tribe’s people stopped.

Danny suddenly punched out at a hill in front of him, flattening it to nothing to vent his anger.

The others with him watched with apprehension.

“Patriarch, that Tiger Tribe’s Patriarch Chuck actually fought with you because of a lowly human.” The Snake Tribe’s High Priest David spoke with care, “There’s something strange about this.”

Danny laughed coldly, “So what if it’s strange? I don’t give a damn who that human is, two days later, after dealing with the Tiger Tribe in the tribe congregation, I’ll let that kid taste the pleasure of being devoured by a thousand snakes!” Imagining the scene, Danny let out a long evil cackle.

“Patriarch, Patriarch Andrew has arrived at the Beast God Shrine.” One of the Snake Tribe Elder stepped forward to report.

“Good, let us hurry over to meet up with the Lion Tribe, Wolf Tribe, and Fox Tribe!” Danny flew out, disappearing from the spot with the group of Snake Tribe experts.

Chapter 464: New Beast God?

Two days passed by very quickly.

Morning arrived with the sun rising on the horizon.

The Beast God Shrine radiated a mysterious aura beneath the brilliant sunlight, shrouded in an air of ancient regality.

The square in front of the Beast God Shrine that could accommodate over ten thousand in number was currently filled with disciples from the many beastmen tribes.

Standing in the center of the square were the Lion Tribe, Wolf Tribe, Snake Tribe, Fox Tribe, and all the top ten tribes that had arrived. All but the Tiger Tribe.

A large area was fenced up at the center as the sparring competition venue for the disciples.

At the moment, the enormous square was buzzing with excitement, disciples and Elders of different tribes were either whispering or discussing a similar topic.

“Rumors say that this time a new Beast God will be elected!”

“I wonder who our new Beast God will be! But whoever it is, it has nothing to do with our Insect Tribe.”

The noises of discussion on the square grew louder.

The Lion Tribe’s Patriarch Andrew was seated on a chair with his eyes closed in meditation posture, as if the discussions around had nothing to do with him.

As the noises in the square reached a peak, they halted abruptly. From every corner of the square, heads turned toward the entrance, watching Chuck and a group of Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts as they made their way to the square center. What surprised them was the human walking beside Chuck!

Andrew, who seemed to be meditating, opened his eyes, a sharp

light glinted as his piercing gaze focused on Chuck.

Sensing something, Chuck looked over. Two rivals' gazes collided in mid air, creating an invisible surging energy that exuded a silent pressure over the square. The slightly weaker Patriarchs and Elders quickly retreated away, failing to withstand the pressure.

A mere second later, Chuck and Andrew retrieved their gazes.

The people in the square immediately breathed out in relief.

Andrew turned to his steward, Andy, signaling with a look. Andy nodded in acknowledgment and walked over to the Tiger Tribe group. Stopping in front of Chuck, Andy raised an arm to block Chuck's path, speaking in a voice that was neither too loud or soft, "Patriarch Chuck, today is our beastmen tribes' congregation but you actually brought a human here, what is the meaning of this? Your action is a desecration of the Beast God!"

"Desecration of the Beast God?" Chuck sneered coldly, and in a split second, his hand clenched into a fist and shot out at Andy. Startled, Andy raised an arm to block the attack, but the force still forced him backward, landing him in quite an awkward appearance.

"You—!" Andy was both frightened and angered.

"Who stipulated that humans cannot join our beastmen tribes' congregation?" Chuck sneered, "Liege Lord Beast God has never made this rule, perhaps you made it up?"

Andy's face flushed a deep red, but the words were stuck in his throat, not knowing how to reply.

As Chuck stated, there was no rule that forbid human from joining the beastmen tribes' congregation. It was just that there had never been any humans that participated before this, therefore everyone inevitably formed a misconception that humans were not allowed to be present.

Ignoring Andy, Chuck led Huang Xiaolong and the group of Tiger

Tribe experts toward the square center. Arranging for another chair to be added, Chuck, Huang Xiaolong, and all the Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts sat down.

Andy retreated back to Andrew's side. Andrew didn't speak, maintaining a stoic face as if nothing happened just now.

Sitting far away, the Snake Tribe's Patriarch's took a quick glance at Huang Xiaolong with cold eyes.

With the Tiger Tribe's arrival, all the tribes had arrived before the Beast God Shrine.

Andrew commanded to Lion Tribe High Priest, Phil, who was beside him, "Begin."

During the tribes' congregation, disciples from each tribe would participate in the sparring competition, and the next year's tribe congregation would be hosted by the winner's tribe. Last year, the first place winner came from the Lion Tribe, therefore this year's congregation was hosted by the Lion Tribe.

The Lion Tribe's High Priest Phil stood up, complying with Andrew's order as he made a respectful bow before walking to the center of the square, then he spoke in a sonorous voice, "Today is our beastmen tribes' congregation, and according to the usual events, the congregation should begin with the disciples' sparring competition. However, this year, the disciple sparring competition will be pushed back."

Pushed back!

A commotion spread throughout the large crowd as if they could already guess what was about to take place.

As expected, the Lion Tribe's High Priest went on, "More than ten thousand years ago, our glorious Liege Lord Beast God led the beastmen tribes in conquering this Ten Directions Continent, all other races surrendered under his rule. But after Liege Lord Beast God disappeared, we fought amongst ourselves, internal conflicts

and discord arose, never seeming to cease, resulting in the decline of our beastmen tribes' power. If we continue down this path, us beastmen will be suppressed by the demonic beast clans, or worse, swallowed by them!"

"Therefore, we beastmen tribes must come together and elect a new Beast God, so the new Liege Lord Beast God can lead us to become stronger again, to prosper, conquering the Ten Directions Continent once again, to recover our past glory and might!"

The Lion Tribe's High Priest was righteous in his words, stirring the crowd's emotions.

"A new Beast God?" An ironic snicker sounded from the Tiger Tribe's direction, from Chuck. "Pray tell who this new Beast God is going to be. Let me guess, will it be your Lion Tribe's Patriarch? Your words flowed much better than a song."

In an instant, the crowd quieted.

High Priest Phil coughed lightly to ease the sudden awkward atmosphere, "Suggesting to elect a new Beast God this time, of course, depends on one's capability. Regardless whether it is in the Martial Spirit World or other worlds, strength is the fundamental qualification. Therefore, our new Liege Lord Beast God would be selected based on the strongest one amongst us!"

The strongest one amongst us!

The beastmen's number one strongest expert was none other than the Lion Tribe's Patriarch, Andrew.

It was evident from High Priest Phil's words that no candidate was more befitting than their Lion Tribe's Patriarch Andrew as the new Liege Lord Beast God!

Chuck snickered, he was about to speak again before hearing Huang Xiaolong's voice in his ear, stopping his next action.

"I strongly nominate my Lion Tribe Patriarch Andrew as the new Beast God, only our Patriarch is capable of leading us to a stronger

force, reproducing our beastmen ancestor's glory!" High Priest Phil lauded.

Some in the crowd were moved by his words.

The Beamon Tribe, Cattle Tribe, Violent Horse Tribe, Goat Tribe, and Hundred Bird Tribe's Patriarch each had a tiny frown on their faces.

"I also agree with Patriarch Andrew as our beastmen tribes' new Beast God!" The Snake Tribe Patriarch Danny spoke up at this point, "Only a strong person like Andrew is capable of leading us as the beastmen's new Beast God!"

"I also nominate Patriarch Andrew!" The Wolf Tribe's Patriarch, Hayden, also spoke.

Subsequently, the Fox Tribe's Patriarch, Grace, echoed the same tune.

Andrew stood up, greeting Danny, Hayden, and Grace with a cupped fist and then turned to face the crowd. "If there's anyone here that thinks his strength is stronger than me, I gladly accept the challenge; if I am defeated, I shall yield the Beast God position to the winner!"

"Yield the Beast God position?" The Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck rose to his feet, a satirical smile hanging on his lips, "What a joke! Who are you to yield the Beast God position? Andrew, are you implying that you're already the new Beast God now?"

Andrew ignored all Chuck's words, calm as ever, "Chuck, are you issuing a challenge?"

Chuck's eyes lingered over the crowd as he said, "I don't object to electing a new Beast God, however, it should adhere to our long standing rule—whoever has the Beast God Scepter, that person will be our beastmen tribes' new Beast God!"

"Right, all in accordance to our ancestor's rule, whoever has the Beast God Scepter, that person will be our Beast God!" The Beamon

Tribe Patriarch Clay agreed.

“That’s right! Andrew, if you can take out the Beast God Scepter, we have no objections with you taking over the Beast God position, otherwise, don’t fart around here!” The Violent Horse Patriarch Charles snorted, not leaving any face.

With someone spearheading the objection, the smaller tribe Patriarchs echoed their support.

Chapter 465: I Dont Kill A Nameless Face

Andrew's darkened gaze fell on the Beamon Tribe's Patriarch, Clay, and the Violent Horse Tribe's Patriarch, Charles. Repressing the rising killing intent in his heart, Andrew's grim voice rang in the square, "I'm well aware that according to our orthodox beastmen tribes' rule, only the one possessing the Beast God Scepter would be acknowledged as the Beast God, nevertheless, the Beast God Scepter has been missing for thousands of years. Should we continue to decline due to internal discord and conflict as we wait without hope for the Beast God Scepter to appear?!"

Everyone was silent.

Andrew pushed harder, "We're using this way to elect a new Beast God, as it is the fairest method within the limited options we have! Of course, whoever comes forward with the Beast God Scepter in the future, I will yield the Beast God position to him accordingly!"

Beamon Tribe Patriarch couldn't resist issuing a disdainful snort, "Beautiful words, if the Beast God Scepter never appears, does that mean that you, Andrew, will be occupying the Beast God position forever? It must have taken you some time to come up with this wonderful scheme!"

"Correct, the Beast God Scepter has been missing for so long, who knows when and where it will appear!" The Violent Horse Tribe Charles added, "Were you planning to monopolize the Beast God position forever?"

A light flickered in Andrew's eyes, "Then, Patriarch Clay and Patriarch Charles, do you have a better method?"

Neither spoke this time.

Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck looked at Huang Xiaolong from the corner of his eye, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, indicating that

there was no hurry.

It was at this time that a series of sharp whistling wind sounds were heard in the sky above. More than a dozen figures arrived, exuding terrifying momentum that spread around the square like great waves.

The beastmen crowd below tensed up in an instant, staring at the group of over sixty intruders that were all Saint realm experts!

Moreover, the majority of them were high-level Saint realm experts!

“Deities Templar!”

“They're people from the Deities Templar!”

Shock swept through the beastmen crowd.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered, he didn't expect that Deities Templar would send over sixty Saint realm experts here, moreover, most of them were high-level Saint realm experts!

It was clear from this alone the importance that Deities Templar had placed upon this new Beast God selection!

And the one leading at the front was Li Molin!

It had been three years since the battle on the Asura Square, and appearance wise, Li Molin didn't seem to have changed at all compared to three years ago. Yet Huang Xiaolong keenly felt that Li Molin's breath seemed more solid.

Beside Li Molin was Liu Yang.

Seeing Li Molin and the Deities Templar's group of experts arrive, the Lion Tribe Patriarch Andrew and the Lion Tribe experts stepped forward in greeting, hands cupped accompanied by bright smiles, “Elder Li!”

The Snake Tribe Patriarch Danny and the others in the agreed alliance swiftly followed behind in a complaisant manner.

Li Molin nodded slightly. The large group followed Li Molin to the square center and sat down in an obvious assuming manner.

“Initially, our Deities Templar did not plan to interfere in the beastmen tribes’ matter, but we don’t have the heart to see you lot continue to crumble from the inside, fighting amongst each other.” Li Molin drawled, “Our Deities Templar believes that Patriarch Andrew, after being elected as the new Beast God, is capable of leading the beastmen tribes’ to the peak of your most glorious historical day, conquering the Ten Directions Continent once more!”

Li Molin’s words were plain and direct in support of Andrew as the new Beast God!

Of course, her words were also laced with threats; whoever dared to object, indirectly meant going against the Deities Templar, they would become Deities Templar’s enemies!

A heavy silence filled the square, no one dared to utter a sound.

The Beamon Tribe and Violent Horse Tribe Patriarchs that were protesting strongly earlier turned mute. After all, not everyone was willing to offend a behemoth force such as the Deities Templar.

Andrew smiled at Li Molin, “Many thanks to Deities Templar, and many thanks to Elder Li. Please rest assured Elder Li, once I’m elected as the beastmen tribes’ Beast God, I shan’t disappoint the Deities Templar!”

This sentence was an outright display of loyalty toward Deities Templar!

The underlying meaning rang loud and clear to everyone present.

Anger burned in the Beamon Tribe Patriarch Clay and Violent Horse Tribe Patriarch Charles’ eyes.

Li Molin replied to Andrew with a smile on her face, “Patriarch Andrew can also rest assured, our Temple Preceptor has spoken,

our Deities Templar will aid the beastmen tribes in conquering the Ten Directions Continent, bringing back the beastmen tribes' eminence of old days!"

"I hope Elder Li can bring back a word to the Temple Preceptor. I, Andrew, am very much grateful and indebted to the Temple Preceptor's support!"

Li Molin nodded, "Good, then begin the Beast God Sacrificial Rite."

After the Beast God Sacrificial Rite was performed, Andrew would be the uncontended new Beast God!

"Prepare the sacrificial altar!" Andrew waved his arm and commanded.

The beastmen watched as the Lion Tribe disciples prepared the sacrificial altar item by item, but no one said anything.

A short while later, the sacrificial altar was ready.

Just as Andrew prepared to place incense joss stick as worship in the Beast God Shrine, a clear voice rang: "Wait!"

It came too sudden that everyone's action paused abruptly.

Turning towards to source of the voice, they found that 'it' was none other than the human that arrived with the Tiger Tribe.

For a second, everyone was stumped.

What is this human planning to do?

Li Molin looked at Huang Xiaolong, a little surprised. She didn't know why this human gave her a familiar feeling, but searching through her memories, she couldn't recall where she had seen him before.

Caught in the center of attention, Huang Xiaolong stood up and walked toward the square center.

Andrew frowned with displeasure, signaling a Lion Tribe Elder

close to him. Receiving Andrew's order, that Elder marched toward Huang Xiaolong with hostility, raising an arm to block Huang Xiaolong's path, "Little brat, don't think that just because Chuck brought you here we won't dare to kill you. No matter who it is, daring to interrupt the Beast God Sacrificial Rite, the punishment is death—!" The Elder's surging battle qi was locked on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a smile, then his fist already struck the Lion Tribe Elder. Before he could react, Huang Xiaolong's fist blasted a hole in his chest, flesh and blood splattered and pieces of internal organs were littered on the ground.

The Elder's blood-curdling scream shook the air and his body was thrown out of the square area.

Sharp intakes of breath could be heard from all around.

Most people recognized that Lion Tribe Elder, a late Sixth Order Saint realm, but his strength rivaled a Seventh Order Saint realm. Yet, this human blasted a hole in the Elder's chest with just one punch!

This...!

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong with fear in their eyes, that right hand was comparable to a godly weapon!

A human's physique could actually be invulnerable to this extent! This shocked even Chuck and the Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts. Including Li Molin and the experts from Deities Templar.

Andrew regained his composure fairly quickly, his eyes narrowed dangerously as he walked over to Huang Xiaolong.

Li Molin remained sitting where she was with no intention to interfere. Despite this human's sturdy physique, she could see that he was merely a Seventh Order Saint realm. A measly Seventh Order Saint realm was incapable of causing any big waves in her eyes.

Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong, the aura of a lion king flooded out from Andrew's body, forming dark yellow strands of energy visible to the naked eye that soared to the sky. His robe fluttered without wind.

"I don't kill a nameless face." Andrew stated loftily, "Speak your name!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head at Andrew, "Not necessary. For someone who's going to die, is there a need to know?" What Huang Xiaolong loathed the most was Deities Templar, and this Andrew actually sought to cooperate with them, he was already a dead man in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Andrew laughed in spite of his anger. Then, he suddenly attacked, striking a palm at Huang Xiaolong. The energy contained in that palm formed a shadow of a lion head that seemed to leap at Huang Xiaolong.

Before one could blink, the attack landed on Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Chapter 466: Protect the Liege Lord Beast God

Andrew's palm heavily struck Huang Xiaolong's chest, rising shock in everyone's hearts; it ends so fast? One move kill? But then the crowd quickly realized that something wasn't right, for Andrew's palm actually penetrated the human's chest. It was nothing more than an afterimage!

When Andrew's palm shot through Huang Xiaolong's chest, the afterimage scattered.

Surprise was evident in Andrew's eyes as he retrieved his hand. However, Huang Xiaolong appeared again on the same spot as if he hadn't moved an inch.

This scene shocked the crowd, while Li Molin's eyes narrowed in a dignified manner. In her eyes, it wasn't because that human did not move but his speed was too quick, so fast that it looked like he did not move on the surface.

From the moment he vanished and reappeared, there wasn't a single fluctuation in space, showing that his mastery over space had reached a terrifying level.

Andrew's face warped grimly.

As the number one expert standing above all beastmen, how would he reign over all beastmen tribes if he failed to kill a mere Seventh Order Saint realm little human brat?

Andrew let out an angry roar, a yellow energy rolled out like raging waves from his body, the color growing more intense and vivid with every second, becoming a dark yellow. At the same time, Andrew's physical body changed. Muscles and flesh rippled under his skin, bulging under his robe, a head of golden hair, with his face and mouth protruding out as lion whiskers shot out from the sides of his lips.

The aura of a lion king overcast the heaven.

Beast transformation!

After the beast transformation, Andrew's momentum more than doubled, causing the furrows on Li Molin's brows deepen even more. The transformed Andrew gave her a sense of foreboding danger.

The rest of Deities Templar experts also lost the relaxed expressions on their faces.

“Die—!” Andrew bellowed, attacking Huang Xiaolong with both palms. The dark yellow energy whirled like it could swallow heaven and earth, a larger than life lion head flickered in and out in the surging yellow energy whirlpool. The roar of a lion king shook the air miles away.

Numerous minuscule space cracks spread out.

Some distance away, the Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck and the Saint realm experts jumped to their feet, wanting to rush to Huang Xiaolong's aid, but an indifferent voice sounded in their ears: “No need!”

Before many astounded faces, a light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's hand and a beast head rod appeared in everyone's sight. The eyes of the beast head were a bright crimson. Imbued with Huang Xiaolong's battle qi, countless beast images flew out from the rod. In an instant, an overwhelming pressure descended on the beastmen in the square, repressing their souls and will.

Every beastman in the square was terrified, trembling where they stood.

The fanatic Lion Tribe Patriarch Andrew that was on the verge of hammering the human into meat paste suddenly froze. The fear on his face mirrored the other beastmen as he stared fearfully at the many beast images in the air like he was witnessing the world's most terrifying object.

The sudden turn of situation baffled Li Molin and the Deities Templar's experts; 'What is happening here?!'

Up until this point, they had yet to figure out the meaning of that beast headed rod in that human's hand.

Ignoring everything else, Huang Xiaolong slowly walked towards Andrew, step by step.

From the Deities Templar experts' perspective, Andrew suddenly knelt down before Huang Xiaolong with an expression of absolute terror. Stopping in front of Andrew, Huang Xiaolong channeled more battle qi into the rod and the other end poked hard at Andrew's torso.

A resounding blast rang in the square, followed by Andrew's miserable scream as he flew out without any resistance.

Blood of golden red color splattered on the square from the air, conspicuous under the radiant rays of sunlight.

Andrew struggled to get up, but Huang Xiaolong was in front of him, the rod struck another time, just like how the Tiger Tribe Castellan Manor's steward Ellington was punished before.

Andrew, the beastmen tribes' number one expert, knelt on his knees again and again as he was struck repeatedly by a human. By the third strike, Li Molin finally regained her reason, realizing that there was something very wrong with Andrew's behavior.

She and the many Deities Templar's experts rose to their feet.

"Could it be...?!" Li Molin's focused on the beast headed rod in the brat's hand, a sharp excitement flickered in her eyes.

"Beast, Beast God Scepter!" The Snake Tribe Patriarch Danny stammered in a quivering voice. Although his voice wasn't loud, it was loud enough in the silent square, even the Deities Templar experts caught every word.

Beast God Scepter!

Although Li Molin guessed as much, she still shook a little hearing an affirmation to it! Liu Yang and the rest of the Deities Templar experts were also stunned by the revelation.

The Beast God Scepter!

The Beast God Scepter that disappeared for more than ten thousand years had resurfaced once more!

‘This?!’

Huang Xiaolong ignored the reactions coming from the Deities Templar’s side as he stood in front of Andrew with a stoic expression, staring at him.

“Liege, Liege Lord Beast God, have mercy!” Andrew’s intermittent voice sounded, barely breathing and filled with inexplicable terror as he struggled to his knees, pleading Huang Xiaolong, “Andrew has always been loyal and devoted to the beastmen tribes, my innocence can be witnessed by all! I have unknowingly offended Liege Lord earlier, please spare this small one, this small one is willing to lead the Lion Tribe to serve under the Liege Lord Beast God!”

“Loyal and devoted?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Conspiring with the Deities Templar, not only has the Lion Tribe surrendered to Deities Templar, you even wanted the entire beastmen tribes to be Deities Templar’s servants, you deserve to be beheaded for this!” The Beast God Scepter was lifted up without hesitation, thrusting down.

However, this time it wasn’t the torso but between the brows.

The Beast God Scepter shone with a menacing crimson glow, exuding a death aura.

The tip of Beast God Scepter enlarged in Andrew’s pupils, despair filled his eyes, yet he dared not show the slightest resistance, unwillingness, or hate.

Watching the Beast God Scepter about to end Andrew’s life, Li

Molin shot Liu Yang beside her a look. Complying with her wishes, Liu Yang flew out, sneaking an attack on Huang Xiaolong from the back.

However, at the same time Liu Yang leaped out, another person also acted, aiming a palm strike at Liu Yang, dispersing Liu Yang's attack on Huang Xiaolong.

In this split second window, the Beast God Scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand met its target.

Ka-cha! The sound of shattered bones rang. Andrew's body was seen flying out, a big bloody hole in the middle of his brows, red and white pieces of flesh littered on the square.

Lying in a pool of his own blood, Andrew's body twitched, still alive.

On the other side, Liu Yang was taken aback by the sudden attack and glared at the attacker, the Tiger Tribe Patriarch, Chuck.

"Protect the Liege Lord Beast God!" Chuck commanded.

The large group of Tiger Tribe Saint realm experts shot out, glowering at the group of Deities Templar experts as they stood behind Huang Xiaolong. Subsequently, experts from the Beamon Tribe, Violent Horse Tribe, Ram Tribe, Hundred Bird Tribe gathered behind Huang Xiaolong after the Tiger Tribe. Moments later, the Wolf Tribe, Snake Tribe, and Fox Tribe also hurried to show their support behind Huang Xiaolong. Witnessing their momentum, the smaller beastmen tribes hastened to secure a place. Including the remaining experts from the Lion Tribe.

More than a thousand beastmen experts locked onto Deities Templar's group with an air of hostility.

The intense pressure made Li Molin, Liu Yang, and all Deities Templar's experts' nerves stretch tautly.

Li Molin never imagined that a mere Beast God Scepter would have such a deterring power over the beastmen tribes, even the

Lion Tribe experts viewed them as enemies to be swallowed alive.

She didn't doubt one bit that if the human kid commanded it, those beastmen experts gathered would tear each and every one of them alive.

After momentarily losing her composure, Li Molin flashed a brilliant smile in Huang Xiaolong's direction "I didn't expect this warrior to possess the Beast God Scepter, us Deities Templar congratulate this warrior!"

Huang Xiaolong remained stoic. He wanted to see what this Li Molin was playing at.

"Just now, we were merely curious about the Beast God Scepter in this warrior's hand, we only wanted to have a look and had no other intention." Li Molin continued with a smiling face, "I hope this warrior does not mind it." She was referring to the matter of Liu Yang attacking him from the back.

Chapter 467: Have All of Them Remain Here Forever!

“You lot’s curiosity is really morbid.” Huang Xiaolong’s words were filled with sarcasm.

Li Molin giggled, “Our Deities Templar has always hoped that the beastmen tribes could unite, becoming stronger, and bring back the splendor of their past glory. Now that this warrior found the Beast God Scepter, and you are fated to unite the beastmen tribes, our Deities Templar is happy for the entire beastman race.”

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly listening to Li Molin’s display of ‘goodwill.’

Deities Templar hoped that the beastmen tribes could unite, become stronger?

Hoping the beastmen tribes would submit under Deities Templar was the real truth.

“Since this warrior possesses the Beast God Scepter, then we shall take our leave first. We shall return later with congratulatory gifts.” Li Molin looked over at Liu Yang, “Let us leave.” Finished saying that, she turned to leave with Liu Yang and the experts from Deities Templar.

The Beast God Scepter resurface in the world, the person they betted on, lion king Andrew, was no different than a dead man. Li Molin knew that with all these staggering changes, it was impossible for the Deities Templar to control the beastmen tribes.

Therefore, she acted decisively, first return to report the situation to the Temple Preceptor and await his decision.

“Not so fast!” Just as Li Molin and the large group of Deities Templar experts prepared to leave, Huang Xiaolong spoke: “Make sure none of them leaves this place!”

“Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!”

The beastmen present acknowledged his command, their voices rumbled in the square, shaking the heavens.

In the blink of an eye, several thousand experts lunged forward, attacking with zeal.

All Deities Templar experts' faces tightened.

A volley of blasts sounded, forcing Li Molin and the sixty-plus experts back to their original spot.

“This warrior, what is the meaning of this?!” Li Molin's face distorted with anger, her eyes glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong. Up to this point, she still hadn't realized that she was facing an old friend, Huang Xiaolong.

“Meaning?” A faint satirical smile flitted past Huang Xiaolong's face, “ There's no other meaning; today, I'm succeeding the Beast God's position, in a little while we need to perform the Beast God Sacrificial Rite, thus are in need of some sacrificial offerings. I want to use your heads as my offerings!”

Use the over sixty Deities Templar experts' heads as sacrificial offerings!

This offering was earth-shaking!

“What do you lot say, is it good if we use their heads as offerings?!” Huang Xiaolong scanned the numerous faces of the beastmen experts.

“Good! Great! Liege Lord Beast God is mighty!”

“Liege Lord Beast God mighty!”

Hearing those words, the beastmen experts felt their blood boil with excitement, hollering their agreement, the sound of their voices pierced the sky. Animalistic instinct for blood shone from their eyes. Truth be told, the majority of the beastmen felt antagonistic toward these Deities Templar experts from the

moment they appeared. Huang Xiaolong's call instantly stimulated the ferociousness embedded deep within their bloodlines.

Just the mere thought of using over sixty Deities Templar experts as their sacrificial offerings to the Beast God made their hearts race! Only a Beast God of this caliber was qualified to be their beastmen's Liege Lord!

Li Molin, Liu Yang, and all the Deities Templar experts paled slightly looking at the layers of beastmen experts encirclement around them on the square.

Taking some time, Li Molin made an effort to compose herself. Her eyes spit fire glaring at Huang Xiaolong, "I truly admire your courage, but do you really think you can keep all of us here?"

Despite having thousands of beastmen experts surrounding them, Li Molin was confident in her strength. If she wanted to flee, she had a high chance making it out of there.

"Although you might be the new Beast God, do not assume that after uniting the beastmen tribes you can do as you like in the Martial Spirit World. If you dare to kill even one of our Deities Templar people today...!" Li Molin left her threat hang in the air for a second, "At that time, our Deities Templar's experts will come out in full force to annihilate every single beastman tribe!" The taste of threat intensified at the end.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "Li Molin, you escaped the several times before, do you really think you'll be able to escape this time as well?"

Several times before? Li Molin frowned at those words, confusion in her eyes as she stared intently at Huang Xiaolong.

Did they know each other from before?

"On this day, not only will I use your head as offering for the Beast God Sacrificial Rite, I will also use your head to worship my brother, Lu Kai!" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice reverberated in the

square.

“Lu Kai?” An image flashed in Li Molin’s mind, that measly insignificant Luo Tong Kingdom Prince Lu Kai?

“You, you’re Huang Xiaolong!” Li Molin blurted the name before she could stop herself.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Both the Deities Templar and the beastmen experts’ attention focused on Huang Xiaolong.

Before the crowd’s intense focus, Huang Xiaolong’s facial features and body slowly changed, reverting to his original features.

“That’s right, it’s me!” Huang Xiaolong’s expression was grim and cold facing Li Molin.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s features reverting back to his original face, the Deities Templar experts subconsciously shifted to the back in fear, whereas the beastmen grew more fanatic, feverish, worshipping, and reverent looking at Huang Xiaolong.

So their Beast God was actually the stalwart persona whose name had spread throughout all three continents, hailed as the Young Noble Divine Dragon, Huang Xiaolong!

Present in the square were experts of each beastmen tribes, they were no stranger to Huang Xiaolong’s ‘Young Noble Divine Dragon’ reputation.

“Liege Lord Beast God’s might spans through the ages!”

The Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck lauded.

“Liege Lord Beast God’s might spans through the ages!”

Following Chuck’s lead, all the beastmen experts lauded the same words at the top of their lungs, the terrifying sound waves crashed against Li Molin’s heart. She suddenly leaped into the air, obviously seizing the chance to escape alone.

Unfortunately, Huang Xiaolong had locked onto her every

moment from the beginning, the second Li Molin moved, his arm made a waving motion releasing a swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs baring their razor sharp teeth at Li Molin.

After that Asura Square battle, his Poison Corpse Scarabs had continued to evolve, their speed reached a horrifying level, being able to catch up to Li Molin in a mere instant.

“Poison Corpse Scarabs!” Li Molin exclaimed.

In the last battle at the Asura’s Gate headquarters, Li Molin tasted the terror of the Poison Corpse Scarabs, watching with her own eyes as several Deities Templar Elders were gnawed alive by those critters. That battle left a deep fear that penetrated into her soul toward the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

The Divine Dragon Armor immediately on Li Molin, the same azure longsword tightly gripped in her hands, slashing out with mad ferocity.

The Deities Templar experts below regained their senses, quickly joining in the attack toward the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Huang Xiaolong waved his arm again, and the Devils and Ghosts Flag was laid out instantly. An endless tide of ghost auras submerged Li Molin and the other Deities Templar experts. Evil ghosts and devils came howling baring their fangs as they entangled the living prey inside the array.

The experts made frenzied attacks with their palms, fear deeply etched on their faces.

“Attack!” Huang Xiaolong commanded the beastmen experts.

All the beastmen experts complied with anticipation on their faces, rushing to attack with vigor.

The Devils and Ghosts Flag was no longer the Supreme Ghost Flag it once was, with the additional of twenty Saint realm souls, the evil spirits within now had the strength of a Third Order Saint realm expert.

Powerful as those Deities Templar experts may be, in a short time, they would be hard pressed to break out from that Sea of Ghosts and Devils Array.

On top of being trapped in the array, with the Poison Corpse Scarabs and thousands of beastmen experts attacking, very soon, close to half of the sixty over Deities Templar experts had fallen.

Li Molin and Liu Yang watched helplessly as the experts they brought died, one by one, under the beastmen experts' attacks, then were turned into nourishment for the Poison Corpse Scarabs, their faces lost all color, shackled with fear.

Lo Molin's senses ebbed away, replaced by the aura of impending death that seized her heart.

Two hours later, from the sixty plus high-level experts, only a small dozen remained. Li Molin knew very well, if nothing was done, sooner or later all of them would end up as food for those Poison Corpse Scarabs, including herself!

Thinking of those little black things crawling all over her body, eating her flesh little by little, that sight was enough to make her lose strength, quivering.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'm Li Lu's Master!" Li Molin's shrill shriek cuts the air, "If Li Lu finds out that you killed me, she will definitely kill you to avenge me!"

Huang Xiaolong's brows creased slightly.

Li Molin tried again, "Let me go, I can speak good words for you once I return to Deities Templar, I can even tell you the latest news about Li Lu!"

Then, the Great Dragon Saber appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand, slashing down...

Chapter 468: Huang Xiaolong Is the Beast God

A strong bloodthirst gushed out from a crimson blood dragon, shooting straight at Li Molin.

Flustered and alarmed, Li Molin waved the longsword in her hand and multiple sword rays flew out, forming a great protective barrier. A thunderous bang rang in the air, ripples of shockwaves warped space as the large blood dragon rammed against the protective barrier.

“Today, you must die!” Huang Xiaolong’s frigid voice was bone-chilling.

Even if Li Lu was here today, Huang Xiaolong was resolved to reap Li Molin’s life on the spot! Not only Li Molin, he was determined to slaughter all Deities Templar’s people!

All of them must die!

Half an hour passed. Inside the Devils and Ghosts Flag, a sole Li Molin remained, shrouded in thick death aura.

“Huang Xiaolong, I’ll not spare you even if I turn into a ghost!” knowing that her life would end here, Li Molin screamed, her face distorting with resentment, “Also, our Temple Preceptor has taken a liking to Li Lu a long time ago, Li Lu and our Temple Preceptor find each other congenial, you will never have any chance with Li Lu, not ever!”

“Li Lu will kill you to avenge me! She’ll slaughter your entire family!”

“Annihilate all your Asura’s Gate disciples!”

“Everything you have!”

Li Molin shouted in a deranged manner, her eyes shining with a manic light.

The Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck landed a palm strike on Li Molin's back at this point. Li Molin stumbled forward, right into the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs. Excited, the Poison Corpse Scarabs rushed up, some about to start from Li Molin's eyes.

However Huang Xiaolong did not allow the Poison Corpse Scarabs to touch Li Molin, instead, he retrieved them and the Devils and Ghosts Flag. As he approached Li Molin, the Blades of Asura appeared in his hands.

“Huang Xiaolong, you...!” Barely a few words in, the Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong's hands swung down, and Li Molin's head flew to the sky. Her voice abruptly cut off.

Blood rained down where Li Molin was.

Looking at Li Molin's corpse with a cold expression, he transferred the headless body into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda as food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

“Liege Lord Beast God is mighty!”

The beastmen experts' voices thundered in the square.

Huang Xiaolong collected all the Deities Templar experts' spatial rings into his Asura Ring. Looking at the beastmen experts around, he raised an arm to calm the excited crowd as his powerful voice resonated, “Begin the Beast God Sacrificial Rite!”

Another sonorous reply came from the beastmen experts, complying with Huang Xiaolong's command and collecting Li Molin and other Deities Templar experts' heads. More than sixty human heads were placed on the sacrificial altar.

When Huang Xiaolong ordered the Poison Corpse Scarabs to kill Liu Yang and the Deities Templar experts, he made them leave the heads intact.

When all the heads were lined on the sacrificial altar, Huang Xiaolong proceeded step by step according to the beastmen sacrificial rite, lasting over an hour before the ceremony was done.

“Salute the Liege Lord Beast God!” Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck took lead. The Beast God Sacrificial Rite was completed, therefore Huang Xiaolong was, beyond any doubt, the new beastmen tribes’ Beast God.

In a blink, the mass of beastmen experts fell to their knees in worship, each of them showing reverence, worship, and great ardor.

Huang Xiaolong briefly scanned over the mass of prostrating silhouettes before telling them to rise.

“Bring forth Andrew!” Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Although Huang Xiaolong pierced the Beast God Scepter through Andrew’s forehead, shattering a large hole in his skull, Andrew was still alive.

Two Lion Tribe Elders half carried half dragged Andrew before Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone watched quietly, waiting for Huang Xiaolong to speak. “Andrew conspired with Deities Templar, luring the beastmen tribes to submit under another, according to the beastmen tribes’ law, what is the penalty for this?!”

“Death by a thousand swords piercing the heart!” Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck stepped forward in reply.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, battle qi gathered around his palm, forming into sharp swords. With a flick, the sword energy pierced into Andrew’s heart. Andrew let out a hoarse, blood-curdling scream as the sword energy pierced through his chest, coming out from his back.

Just like this, the sword energy repeatedly pierced through Andrew’s heart ten thousand times before stopping.

The heart was the body’s most essential organ, regardless if one was a Saint realm expert or a God Realm master, the heart was still considered a weakness. Ten thousand times pierced by a sword,

one could hardly imagine the torment.

After the punishment was dealt with, Huang Xiaolong took out the Devils and Ghosts Flag, allowing it to swallow Andrew's soul.

The beastmen experts felt a chill in their hearts witnessing the cruel punishment that Andrew subjected to, and in the end, not even his soul was spared, being swallowed into a wicked flag.

Feeling worse than anyone present was the Snake Tribe's Patriarch, Danny.

A few days earlier, he actually said that that he would 'play' Huang Xiaolong to death! Even declaring out in the open that he would let Huang Xiaolong taste the pleasure of being bitten by ten thousand snakes.

"Danny!" Huang Xiaolong's voice boomed like a thunderclap in Danny's brain.

A violent shiver ran down Danny's back as he walked forward a few steps before kneeling on his knees, "Liege Lord Beast God, have mercy ah! This small one wasn't aware of Liege Lord's identity, please spare my life!"

"Don't worry, I won't kill you." Huang Xiaolong drawled, not showing any emotion on his face, "Upon returning to the Snake Tribe, enter the Thousand Snake Cave. Come out after you've been bitten ten thousand times!"

The words Danny spurted after leaving that night, Huang Xiaolong heard every word clearly with his spiritual sense.

Danny turned deathly pale, yet he dared not raise the slightest objection, kowtowing in gratitude toward Huang Xiaolong for sparing his life.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong held a small discussion on the spot, re-establishing certain rules as well as assigning some tasks to the many beastmen Patriarchs.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong excused all the tribes back to their territories. One of the tasks Huang Xiaolong gave them was to spread the word of what took place in the beastmen tribes congregation to the outside.

Huang Xiaolong would hang Li Molin and all the Deities Templar experts' heads upon the Sacred Tiger City's gates. He was curious to see if the Deities Templar would be sending people to come collect their heads.

If they dared not, then Deities Templar would be reduced to nothing but Martial Spirit World's biggest laughing stock!

If Deities Templar really sent someone over to collect those heads... Huang Xiaolong sneered, he would make sure that the heads of the people that came would decorate the Sacred Tiger City walls together.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the Sacred Tiger City with the group of Tiger Tribe experts, bringing the heads with him. As for the rumored Beast God heritage within the Beast God Shrine, Huang Xiaolong planned to return after refining the primordial divine dragons with the Dragon God Grass he had.

After all, he was now the Beast God that united the beastmen tribes and could enter the Beast God Shrine any time.

While Huang Xiaolong and the Tiger Tribe experts were back in the Sacred Tiger City, hanging the heads along the city walls, the whole Martial Spirit World was driven into a furore!

“What?! The Beast God Scepter has resurfaced! Huang Xiaolong has the Beast God Scepter and became the beastmen tribes' Beast God!”

“Huang Xiaolong is reigning over the beastmen tribes!”

“Deities Templar's Li Molin and more than sixty experts were all killed by Huang Xiaolong! Their heads are hanging on top of the Sacred Tiger City walls at this very moment!”

Akin to an enormous meteor crashing into its soil, the whole Martial Spirit World was shaken, forces big and small found it hard to believe it, they were shocked and dumbfounded by the news!

Trepidation gradually spread among the experts and disciples of Cosmos God Cult, every family and forces that was at odds with Huang Xiaolong fell into a foreboding doom.

When Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Asura's Gate experts and disciples heard the news, excited cheers sounded in every corner of the Asura's Gate, brimming with anticipation.

On the Snow Wind Continent, within the palace walls of the Blessed Buddha Empire, Shi Fantian's hearty laughter echoed through the corridors hearing the news. "I didn't expect, ah, that Junior Brother got the Beast God Scepter! Uniting the beastmen tribes! The next time I see Junior Brother, it seems I also need to greet him respectfully as Lord Beast God!"

How powerful the united beastmen tribes were, anyone could imagine it even using their toes. Without a doubt, in the Martial Spirit World, they were the strongest force! In front of the united beastmen tribes, the Cosmos God Cult was nothing but a smelly fart!

Shi Xiaofei was cultivating in her yard when her maid Xiaorou ran in flushed with giddy excitement. Baffled why Xiaorou was acting this way, before Shi Xiaofei could ask, Xiaorou blurted out, "Princess, Young Noble Huang, he, he's now the beastmen tribes' Beast God!"

Chapter 469: If You Can Defeat Me

Beast God!

Shi Xiaofei's big eyes widened, the astonished expression on her face remained for a long time.

Somewhere near the Dead Sea Gorge, on the Deities Templar's unique floating island, the Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian, sat enshrouded in a rolling black mist that actually blurred the lines of space, as if his entire being integrated with the surrounding space.

Below the dais, many Deities Templar experts were kneeling, too scared to move an inch, afraid that their breathing was too loud.

A heavy silence submerged the hall, and only the occasional 'di-ta, di-ta' noise of sweat falling to the floor can be heard.

In the dead quiet hall, a low laughter suddenly sounded from within the black mist. Ying Tian's low laughter grew louder, veering toward manic, harsh to the ears. Every note hammered at the hearts of those kneeling Deities Templar experts.

Those familiar with Temple Preceptor Ying Tian knew that at this moment, he was beyond enraged!

More than sixty Saint realm experts! Furthermore, the majority of them were high-level Saint realm experts! All dead! Even for a hegemony force like Deities Templar, a huge loss like this hurt to the bones!

On top of everything, that Li Molin and sixty other heads were still hanging above the Sacred Tiger City's gates, should he or should he not send people to collect them?

The whole Martial Spirit World was looking at Deities Templar like a joke!

The experts in the hall lowered their heads even further, not daring to lift them.

A while later, Ying Tian's laughter stopped as abruptly as it started, looking coldly at the group of people below him.

"Who's going to the Sacred Tiger City?" Ying Tian spoke.

No one made a move, no one said anything.

A malevolent black light burst in Ying Tian's eyes, intense murderous aura turned the hall's atmosphere into a sinking dead swamp.

The trembling figures of the experts kneeling before become even more visible.

Just when those experts felt death inching closer, the suffocating killing intent vanished as if it was never there.

"All of you, leave." Ying Tian spoke, his voice laced with a trace of coldness, helplessness, anger, and venomous hate.

The experts swiftly complied and fled the hall. Once outside, each of them was washed with feelings of survival.

When all the experts had left, a figure walked out from the back of the hall—Li Lu.

"You make a trip to Starcloud Continent." Ying Tian said, a sharp light glinted in his eyes.

"Yes." Li Lu complied respectfully and retreated from the hall.

...

One month passed by in a blink.

In the end, Deities Templar did not send anyone to retrieve the heads hanging above the city wall, turning Deities Templar into an after-dinner joke. After the Beast God Shrine battle, Deities Templar's prestigious reputation was shattered. Even the forces and families in small kingdoms like the Luo Tong Kingdom that submitted under Deities Templar rebelled one by one.

Submit to Deities Templar meant offending Huang Xiaolong!

Who, at this time, in the whole Martial Spirit World dared to offend Huang Xiaolong?

This one month, Huang Xiaolong waited in the Sacred Tiger City, practicing the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, Body Metamorphose Scripture, Asura Asura Sword Skill, Absolute Soul Finger, Asura Demon Claw and others, going through all of his battle skills.

That time in the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, the beastmen tribes managed to snatch two primordial divine dragon corpses, both falling into the hands of the Lion Tribe, which explained why the Lion Tribe's Young Patriarch Jesse was searching for Dragon God Grass in the Poison Dragon Valley.

With him holding the helm, the Lion Tribe obediently offered up both primordial divine dragon corpses with smiling faces.

After refining four primordial divine dragons, Huang Xiaolong had nine left, adding two more brought it up to eleven!

Eleven primordial divine dragons, if he could find enough Dragon God Grass, it could definitely help Huang Xiaolong breakthrough to Tenth Order Saint realm, even reaching peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Not to mention, the addition of two more primordial divine dragons would elevate his self-created skill to Fifteen Moves of the Dragon God.

Studying the additional primordial divine dragons for one month, enabled Huang Xiaolong to gain new insights, smoothly incorporating them into the Thirteen Moves of the Dragon God.

One month passed, yet Deities Templar did not send anyone to collect Li Molin and the others' heads. Bored, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to wait anymore. All the heads turned into more nourishment for the Poison Corpse Scarabs. Reminding the Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck to keep an eye on Deities Templar's movements, Huang Xiaolong began his closed-door practice.

This time, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine the earth dragon originally wind dragon, wood dragon, the five-clawed golden dragon as well as the Buddha dragon.

Prior to this, Huang Xiaolong had refined the water dragon and fire dragon. Adding the earth dragon, wood dragon, and the five-clawed dragon, his five elements could be considered complete. Comprehending the five elements was essential to enhancing his strength to another level.

Huang Xiaolong's Godly Xumi Art was by origin a Buddhist World battle skill, refining the buddha dragon would bring unimaginable benefits in this aspect.

The first one would be the earth dragon.

The passage of time flowed, and one year went by.

In this one year's time, the entire Martial Spirit World seemed have folded within itself, shy and quiet.

Since the Beast God Shrine battle, Deities Templar became the total opposite of its previous flamboyant self.

Even the Cosmos God Cult on the Starcloud Continent quieted down and behaved, all the way to the Bedlam Lands, where killings were an everyday occurrence, toned down. The entire Martial Spirit World's weather seemed to center around a certain person.

Huang Xiaolong!

In this one year, every force, sect, and family in the thirty-six Oblasts under the Asura's Gate governance declared their willingness to submit under the Asura's Gate, including those that were swaying between other forces such as the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, Cosmos God Cult, and other twelve super forces.

Finally, this sudden calm and quiet provided Emperor Duanren with much-needed breathing space from the noose that Deities Templar roped around his neck.

Two years swiftly passed.

After refining the earth dragon, Huang Xiaolong continued with the wood dragon, and now he was refining the five-clawed golden dragon. At the moment, looking from the side, Huang Xiaolong looked like he was cocooned inside a golden dragon.

The five-clawed golden dragon was known as the Dragon Clan's royal blood, the highest existence amongst the fifteen primordial divine dragons Huang Xiaolong had.

Two years and eight months passed.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, the spacious hall lit brightly with a gentle luminescence coming from the various golden Buddha images and shadows of primordial divine dragons hovering behind Huang Xiaolong.

From the outside, Huang Xiaolong looked as if he was coated with a layer of golden paint.

Then, without warning, his body shook violently for a second as a low crisp breaking sound was heard from inside his body, brilliant light shining through.

A terrifying force swept to every corner of the Xumi Temple.

It was a long time before the energy dissipated. The brilliant light dispersed, as did the shadows of Buddha statues and dragons.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, a series of crackings rang in the hall with a little stretch.

Two years and eight months, he finally refined the earth dragon, wood dragon, five-clawed golden dragon, and buddha dragon. All thirty-six stalks Dragon God Grass were used up.

Directing his spiritual sense internally to check his body's condition, the veins running through his body were akin to primordial divine dragons hovering within his flesh. His physique

was twenty times sturdier than before, the battle qi in his Qi Sea was a roaring golden color, while the ten thunderballs in his dantian turned into ten gold cores that were twenty times bigger.

Ninth Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong's battle qi actually broke through to the Ninth Order Saint realm!

Despite only being an early Ninth Order, Huang Xiaolong felt as if he was overlooking the world, invincible throughout! This was confidence born from distinct real power! His physical body surpassed any godly weapon!

Huang Xiaolong took out the Great Dragon Saber and cut it against his own skin, but it merely left a white line on his palm!

He inhaled deeply, exiting the Xumi Temple a short while later.

Just as he exited, he summoned Tiger Tribe's Patriarch Chuck over. Seeing Chuck arriving, Huang Xiaolong said, "I will not use the Poison Corpse Scarabs, no battle qi, no battle skills, if you can defeat me, I shall reward you with one hundred pieces of Dragon Blood Crystal!"

"One hundred pieces Dragon Blood Crystal!" Chuck was stunned at first before excitement took over.

Chapter 470: Nine Dragons Temple

“Liege Lord, is what you’ve said, for real?!” Swaying between joy and disbelief, Chuck asked for affirmation.

If he defeated the Liege Lord he’d get a hundred pieces Dragon Blood Crystals!

He knew very well that before entering closed-door practice more than two years ago, Liege Lord Beast God was only a Seventh Order Saint realm, but regardless how much one could enhance their strength during closed-door practice, Liege Lord Beast God should, at most, be a mid-Seventh Order Saint realm.

“For real.” Huang Xiaolong replied with a serious face.

Moments later, both appeared above a peak in a mountain range several hundred li outside of Sacred Tiger City.

Two figures stood on opposite sides in silence.

Huang Xiaolong made the first move, both hands formed into claws as he flew toward Chuck.

In that instant, the five elements power— water, fire, earth, wood, and metal erupted like a volcano, violent tremors shook the mountain range below as if the entire mountain was about to crumble into dust under Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

Chuck was genuinely alarmed by Huang Xiaolong’s momentum, quickly countering with a Sacred Tiger Fist.

The tempestuous collision was ear-splitting, scary shockwaves blasted outward onto the boulders and cliffs, pulverizing everything into dust.

After the impact, Huang Xiaolong and Chuck retreated back more than a hundred meters from each other. In that one exchange, Chuck felt a numbing sensation on both hands, the expression on his face showed his shock. Amongst the beastmen, other than the

previous Lion Tribe Patriarch Andrew, he could confidently claim that he had the strongest physique, but now he was forced back by Huang Xiaolong to the point of feeling numb! Moreover, there was a slight tingling pain!

“Haha, come, let’s continue!” Huang Xiaolong laughed eagerly, waving his fist this time. The frightening speed caused great friction against space, causing a sharp scratching sound against the wind that traveled several li.

Even before Huang Xiaolong’s fist arrived, Chuck already felt a prickling danger, the overwhelming destructive power enveloped him as his face went pale. Lacking the confidence to take the hit head-on, he steered to the side with force. Still, he dodged Huang Xiaolong’s powerful fist.

Chuck looked over and was aghast to discover that in the place he stood in just now, space looked as if it sunk in, imprinted with a giant fist.

Space was something intangible to begin with, how could someone’s fist be imprinted in space? What mind-blowing concept was this!

Before Chuck could compose himself, another powerful tide of energy rolled toward him, startling him. Huang Xiaolong flickered into a blur, launching another attack, aiming a palm at Chuck. Panicked, Chuck’s palm shot out to block the attack.

Blow for blow, the two exchanged more than a dozen moves.

After a dozen exchanges, Chuck’s shock deepened, and a foreboding fear sprouted in his heart, for he noted that Huang Xiaolong’s physique was sturdier than even his own, probably more terrifying than an ancient mythical beast. Just now, he landed a full force punch on Huang Xiaolong’s chest, but he merely staggered several steps back, without even a scratch on him. What depressed Chuck above all was that his own hand actually felt pain down to the bones.

He highly doubted that ancient mythical beasts' flesh was tougher than this!

In total, Huang Xiaolong had refined eight primordial divine dragons, his True Dragon Physique now surpassed the Dragon Clan's five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor during the ancient times.

Despite being a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert and possessing strong physique due to his origins, Chuck still fell short compared to ancient dragons, not to mention against the five-clawed golden dragon.

One hour later, Chuck had resorted to beast transformation.

After the beast transformation, Chuck's defense rose to another level, adding his advantage as a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm strength with Huang Xiaolong not using any battle skills, he was finally able to slightly suppress Huang Xiaolong.

Every punch and palm strike from Huang Xiaolong jarred his bones so badly that Chuck felt like his bones were falling apart.

Yet Huang Xiaolong's movements became more fluid and natural as time passed, even growing stronger as he battled...?!

"Liege Lord, stop, stop, I'm not fighting anymore, not fighting!" Two hours later, Chuck wailed in dismay, shaking his head and waving his hands. He frightenedly stared at Huang Xiaolong.

He really dared not continue to fight further, otherwise, his set of tiger skeleton would really be disassembled by Huang Xiaolong.

Hearing Chuck's pitiful wails begging for mercy, Huang Xiaolong finally stopped, laughing, "It's gratifying!" It had been quite some time since he last enjoyed a fight this much!

His body sung with joy, feeling comfortable from head to toe.

After refining eight primordial divine dragons, there was some true dragon essence residue that wasn't fully absorbed into his

body, pooling inside different parts of his body. This fight helped him absorb that essence residue completely.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong agreeing to stop, Chuck heaved a great sigh of relief. He was exhausted and drained, lying like a dead corpse on the ground, wishing he could just sleep for a few hundred years like this.

Watching Chuck, Huang Xiaolong took out a ten thousand year Purpleblood Human-shaped Ginseng: “Swallow this.”

Chuck looked over numbly, spotting the purple colored ginseng in Huang Xiaolong’s hand that emitted a fragrant scent. His senses were instantly stimulated, all his lethargy vanished.

“This is... Purpleblood Human-shaped Ginseng above ten thousand years old?!” Chuck asked, his larynx contracted a few times.

“More accurately, close to forty thousand years.” Huang Xiaolong corrected.

Chuck quivered, “Liege Lord, this!”

“It’s fine, swallow it.” Huang Xiaolong more or less guessed what Chuck was about to say.

“Yes, Liege Lord!” Chuck complied, swallowing the purple ginseng down. Warm energy immediately flowed to every part of his body, warm and comfortable.

“Come on, let’s head back.” Huang Xiaolong said.

Pulling himself out from the warm comfort, Chuck quickly stood up. It didn’t take long for both of them to reach the manor’s main hall.

Sitting down, Huang Xiaolong asked Chuck about the situation of the beastmen tribes over the last three years.

Chuck reported everything to Huang Xiaolong, and when his report was done, Chuck asked Huang Xiaolong, “I found that Lion

Tribe's Young Patriarch Jesse, he's currently hiding in the demonic beast clans' Nine Dragons Temple. Because the Nine Dragons Temple is not weak, this small one dared not act recklessly."

That year, during the beastmen tribes' congregation, the Young Patriarch Jesse at that time did not participate. Later, he received news of his father's death and that Huang Xiaolong was the same human he ran into in the Poison Dragon Valley. Terrified, he fled, taking countless priceless treasures that the Lion Tribe had collected over thousands of years to the Nine Dragons Temple, requesting for their protection.

Receiving many treasures from Jesse, the Nine Dragons Temple promised to ensure his safety.

"Hiding in the Nine Dragons Temple." Huang Xiaolong nodded, his expression calm that one couldn't read what he was thinking.

However, this Lion Tribe Young Patriarch was a trouble that had to be uprooted.

"Have you fought with the Nine Dragons Temple Master before?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"I did, Liege Lord. This small one made a trip to the Nine Dragons Temple two years ago, requesting them to hand Jesse over, but the Temple Master said that Jesse is one of their Hall Masters, and even if Liege Lord went, they wouldn't hand Jesse over" Chuck reported.

"Oh, is that so?" Since they said so, then he would personally make a trip to this Nine Dragons Temple.

The demonic beasts clans on the Ten Directions Continent stood at par with the beastmen tribes, and their strongest forces were the three temples.

The Nine Dragons Temple, Violent Lion Temple, and Ape Deity Temple. Amongst the three temples, the Nine Dragons Temple

ranked above the other two, it was the leader of millions of demonic beasts, thus the arrogant attitude.

“Any movements from the Deities Templar’s side?” Huang Xiaolong asked another question.

“There have been no actions from the Deities Templar side in the recent three years.” Chuck added respectfully, “But the Elf Queen suddenly extended an open invitation to all forces’ experts to their elf race’s holy land.”

“Oh, do you know why?” His curiosity was aroused.

Chapter 471: Entering the Dwarven City Again

“Rumors say that it is related to the elf race’s sacred tree. A problem occurred with the Tree of Life, that it started to wither, and whoever can heal the Tree of Life, the Elf Queen has promised ten Life Crystals as reward.” Chuck elaborated respectfully.

“Ten Life Crystals!” Huang Xiaolong was astounded. He knew very well how valuable Life Crystals were.

On some occasions, something called life dew would form on the surface of the Tree of Life’s vibrant leaves, and as time passed, life dew drops pooled together, forming a fountain of life. Every thousand years, the fountain of life would produce one Life Crystals

This Life Crystal contained nature’s purest water element life energy. Any average mortal that was fortunate enough to take a Life Crystal could drastically improve their body’s vitality, even if the person was a hundred years old and only had one breath remain. Swallowing one Life Crystal could extend his life for a few more years.

Whereas for cultivators, other than improving the vitality in their bodies, it could also enhance one’s cultivation. Even in the eyes of a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm experts, it was a rare treasure.

“I’ll make a trip to the Elf Forest later.” Huang Xiaolong said after contemplating the matter.

“Liege Lord wants to go?” Chuck was surprised with Huang Xiaolong’s unexpected decision, saying, “From the message I received, many experts already tried, yet no one has been able to cure the Tree of Life.”

“I’m just going to take a look, curing or not is irrelevant.”

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong asked about the Cosmos God Cult and the Asura's Gate situation. By the time Chuck was excused, several hours had passed.

After Chuck left, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred, leaving the Sacred Tiger City like a whistling wind, heading towards the Elf Forest's direction.

Heading to the Elf Forest, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to take any beastmen experts with him, journeying alone.

One day later, Huang Xiaolong reached the Hundred Tiger City. However, he did not stop, speeding past the city and arriving at the Roaming Souls Grove several hours later, deep in the night.

Gusts of freezing wind blew out nonstop from the eerie dark grove. The temperature dropped inhumanely cold, with greenish snow drifting to the ground.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong was curious how this cold yin energy inside the Roaming Souls Grove came to be. When night fell, even a high-level Saint realm expert would think twice about making their way through the grove, nonetheless, Huang Xiaolong's courage was bigger than most. He flew straight into the curtain of falling green snow, entering the Roaming Souls Grove in the deep of the night.

He flew on without reducing his speed.

He quickly noticed that the green snowflakes formed from cold yin energy actually stuck to his skin! Moreover, once stuck, it was quite the trouble to shake them off, and as those green snowflakes gathered more and more, the cold yin energy seeped into his body, accumulating faster as time wore on to corrode even a Saint realm expert's vitality!

Then again, although the green snow may threaten other Saint realm experts, it wasn't an issue for Huang Xiaolong at all. Gathering the true essence energy in his dantian, true essence fire

appeared above his skin and the green snowflakes were immediately turned into mist.

On the way, all the wandering malevolent souls he came across were dealt with in one stroke. Three hours later, Huang Xiaolong exited the Roaming Souls Grove.

Passing through the Roaming Souls Grove, Huang Xiaolong reached the Stellar Thunder Canyon.

Unfortunately, history had a habit of repeating itself. The clear night sky turned turbulent a short while after he entered the canyon. Fierce wind started howling and ribbons of lightning illuminated the dark sky as they struck down.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded staring at the sky.

Was the lightning in this Stellar Thunder Canyon specifically against him?! Last time, the sky was clear for a thousand li, and this time it was the same, yet the weather acted up almost immediately after he entered the canyon.

Out of nowhere, a streak of lightning bolted down directly at him, as if he was targeted. Huang Xiaolong did not dodge, neither did he counter or defend. Instead, he allowed the lightning to fall on him.

“Nice!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed as a numbing sensation spread over his body.

The last time he passed through Stellar Thunder Canyon, this lightning was capable of injuring him, but this time, being zapped felt more like a comfortable massage.

Since there was a free nature massage, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't decline it. He chose to fly straight up into the dark clouds filled with brewing lightning, shuttling through them, letting the snakes of lightning hit his body, faster, fiercer, and more brutal.

The numbing sensation grew more intense, and he actually felt like laughing out loud while being bombarded by the lightning.

Because sometimes the lightning would hit more sensitive areas, such as his nipples, or his lower part. When the lightning ‘brushed’ his lower part, the ticklish feeling made him want to laugh.

Of course, if others found out that it merely gave Huang Xiaolong a tickle when such lightning struck his lower part, it would probably frighten them to their deaths. No high-level Saint realm experts dared to expose themselves to the terrifying lightning in Stellar Thunder Canyon. The stalwart prowess of his lower part was beyond imagination.

Huang Xiaolong stayed about an hour in the Stellar Thunder Canyon. Seeing that the clouds and lightning showed no signs of dissipating, having enjoyed enough of nature's massage, he flew out from the canyon.

A short while later, he reached the dwarves’ Dwarven City. The hustle and bustle scenes of the city were similar to the last time he was here.

“Brother Huang!” Not long after entering Dwarven City, as he was strolling in the streets, a voice sounded behind him.

Turning around to look, it was the young dwarf he met the last he here, Eric.

Although three years had passed, Eric recognized Huang Xiaolong in a single glance.

“Brother Huang, it’s really you!” Eric was delighted seeing Huang Xiaolong, and it showed on his face akin to a reunion of old friends. He reached Huang Xiaolong’s side in a few quick steps, patting Huang Xiaolong on the shoulder.

But, with Eric’s stature of little more than a meter, even extending his arm, he merely reached Huang Xiaolong’s upper arm.

Seeing who it was, Huang Xiaolong flashed a wide smile, “I’m

just passing through the Dwarven City, I didn't expect to run into you, Eric." Eric and he were on the same wavelength.

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong still remembered his name, Eric was very happy, "Come, Brother Huang, let me treat you our dwarf race's specialty wine!" As Eric said so, he pulled Huang Xiaolong by the hand without waiting for an answer, to a restaurant located in the city center.

Though Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly, he did not refuse Eric's invitation.

After all, so many experts had tried but couldn't cure the elves' Tree of Life, he was in no hurry to rush over.

Eric led Huang Xiaolong to a big building structure while introducing, "This is the biggest restaurant in our Dwarven City, called Hero Restaurant."

Huang Xiaolong listened with a smile. The biggest restaurant in the Dwarven City, in his eyes, resembled a slightly larger earthen house. Inside the restaurant, the tables and chairs were made out of stone.

They picked a corner table and sat down. Eric took it upon himself and ordered a table full of dishes and two jugs of their best wine.

"Brother Huang, where are you planning to go passing through our Dwarven City this time?" Eric asked as he opened a jug of wine, releasing a fragrant scent in the air while pouring Huang Xiaolong and himself a full bowl.

"To the Elf Forest." Huang Xiaolong answered frankly.

Eric was stunned for a moment before laughing, "I heard there's a problem with the elves' Tree of Life. Is bro planning to cure the Tree of Life? Our Patriarch also went and tried half a month ago, but unfortunately he returned without success."

Huang Xiaolong merely laughed, not answering Eric's inquiry.

Lifting up the wine bowl, the two of them clinked and down everything in one gulp.

The dwarf race's wine invoked a peculiar taste; pure like nature, fleeting but at the same time leaving a fragrant spicy trail.

“Eric, so you're here!” All of a sudden, a dozen dwarves rushed into the restaurant, exuding a fiercely hostile air as they stomped toward Eric and Huang Xiaolong's table.

Eric frowned slightly seeing the person.

Chapter 472: You Stay Here

“Franz, what are you trying to do?” Eric snapped.

The several dwarves behind Franz spread out in a semi-circle, blocking all retreat routes as Franz grinned at Eric with humor that didn't quite reach his eyes, “What I want to do? Eric, two months ago your old man borrowed five thousand gold coins from us to buy mining materials, today's the due date. The son bears the father's debt, if you cannot cough up the coins today, don't even think of walking out of this restaurant!”

Eric's face scrunched up in anger.

He did not hear a word of this matter from his father, but judging from the current situation, it was probably true. Even for the likes of Franz, he would not cook up such a blatant lie.

Despite half guessing the genuineness of the claim, five thousand gold coins were no small sum, the wealth he had on him amounted to a little more than two hundred gold coins.

“How much in total?” Huang Xiaolong interjected at this point.

His voice drew everyone's attention to himself.

“Brother Huang, this...!” Just as Eric opened his mouth to object, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, assuring him: “It's fine.” For him, coins were mere numbers.

Disregarding other sources, just the gold coins found in over sixty spatial rings from Li Molin and the other Deities Templar experts from three years ago were enough to drown the entire Dwarven City when piled together.

Franz's eyes rolled over Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom, laughing as he said, “Skinny human punk, I almost couldn't tell that you're someone loaded. That time, Eric's old man borrowed five thousand from us, based on one-tenth monthly interest, counting to date, the sum is six thousand gold coins!”

“What did you say?! One-tenth interest monthly!” Eric jumped to his feet in anger, “Franz, why don’t you just go rob?!” He had never heard of such ridiculously high interest rate.

Franz flashed an evil smirk, “This was agreed upon when your old man put his name on the paper.”

Eric wanted to argue further but was stopped by Huang Xiaolong’s extended arm. A finger pointed to an empty space between them and gold coins drifted into a neat pile. Shimmering golden light filled Franz’s vision.

The sudden pile of gold coins shocked everyone watching.

Seconds ticked, and a short while later, Franz regained his senses, ordering one of his men to count the gold.

“Boss, it’s exactly six thousand gold coins.” The man reported to Franz after he was done with counting.

Franz turned to Huang Xiaolong with a beaming smile, “My apologies, I was hasty and run off my mouth, it’s not one-tenth interest but one-fifth, a thousand gold monthly interest, so the total is seven thousand gold coins. There’s still one thousand more!”

Eric was genuinely enraged this time, taking a step forward.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the dwarf Franz with indifferent eyes. Clearly, this Franz took his generosity for granted, his little-crooked mind spun quickly, hiking the price up another thousand on the spot. For him to be able to give out illegal loans inside the Dwarven City, this Franz probably had quite the backing, otherwise he wouldn’t have the guts to do this.

Franz laughed, “Yes, of course, if you do not have the remaining one thousand, you can pledge it against that ring on your finger,” pointing at the Asura Ring on Huang Xiaolong’s left hand ring finger. Although he had no idea what kind of ring it was, his experienced eyes still determined that it was very valuable,

definitely worth more than one thousand gold coins.

Huang Xiaolong found it ironic that a street thug actually dared to covet his Asura Ring.

“Are you sure you want this ring?” Huang Xiaolong smiled.

Franz nodded confidently: “Sure.”

Huang Xiaolong raised his arm, his finger lightly tapping on the ten centimeters thick stone table surface. In everyone’s eyes, a clear finger-sized hole appeared through the hard stone table.

Franz and his lackeys stared stupidly at that small finger-sized hole, unconsciously drawing in a cold breath. When their gazes focused on Huang Xiaolong again, the shred of arrogance had vanished, replaced with fear.

“How about this, if you can pierce a hole like I did on this table, I’ll give you this ring.” Huang Xiaolong offered.

“Misunderstanding, it’s a misunderstanding, I made a mistake, the interest is only one-tenth!” Franz frantically waved his hands with an awkward smile on his face. Not waiting for a reply, he signaled the men to collect the money on the floor. He couldn’t wait to flee the scene.

“Not so fast!” Huang Xiaolong drawled.

Franz and his lackeys stiffened on the spot.

“Brother, your intention...?” Franz asked cautiously.

“Loan slip.” Huang Xiaolong reminded.

Only then did Franz remember. With swift movements, he took out the loan slip and placed it on the table courteously before turning around and fleeing the restaurant.

Picking up the piece of paper, he passed it to Eric.

Eric looked at Huang Xiaolong, filled with gratitude, “Brother Huang, I..!”

“Don’t worry about it, save the words.” Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Several thousand gold coins is nothing much for me.”

Eric put away the slip, saying, “Brother Huang, are you a high-level Xiantian realm expert?” In Eric’s eyes, only high-level Xiantian realm experts had the power to pierce a hole through the thick stone table.

The tables in this Hero Restaurant were custom-made using the dwarf race’s highest quality mineral rock, they were so hard that average weapons couldn’t even leave scratch marks on their surface.

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled instead of answering.

Eric, who has been observing Huang Xiaolong’s reaction, thought that it was acquiescence in silence. He sighed, “With Brother’s strength, amongst the human, race you must have quite a high status, right?”

On the Ten Directions Continent, a high-level Xiantian realm expert was sufficient to hold an Elder position in the bigger human race clans.

Not knowing how to answer, Huang Xiaolong continued to keep silent.

“Cheers.” Huang Xiaolong raised his wine bowl.

Two bowls made a soft clink sound, wine flowed and words were exchanged. Huang Xiaolong found out that Eric was obsessed with weapon forging and had a great talent for it. In fact, there were similarities between weapon forging and refining medicinal pellets. Certain techniques used in refining medicine were applicable to weapon forging as well. In the past few years, Huang Xiaolong had been practicing the Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic and know it well like the back of his hand.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong’s opinion on weapon forging greatly benefitted Eric.

When both walked out of the restaurant, it was three hours later.

Eric insisted to send Huang Xiaolong off till the city gates, and when they parted, Huang Xiaolong gifted Eric with ten thousand gold coins. During their talk, Huang Xiaolong knew that Eric had a dream to open his own weapon forging shop. This sum of ten thousand gold coins was enough to open a big weapon forging shop.

Eric refused to take it at first, but in the end, he kept it, promising Huang Xiaolong that he would return this ten thousand gold coins and the previous six thousand once his business took off.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, not minding it.

With Eric watching from the city gates, Huang Xiaolong left the Dwarven City, heading off in the Elf Forest's direction.

It didn't take Huang Xiaolong long to leave the dwarf territory, arriving at the edge of the Elf Forest. Just as he entered the forest, his path was blocked by two exquisite female elves.

"State your purpose!" Two pretty female elves sounded lofty and terse when questioning.

Huang Xiaolong then told them his purpose.

The two pretty female elves gave Huang Xiaolong a look over with slight contempt, one of them spoke, "Nowadays, all kinds of wild cats and stray dogs can use healing our Tree of Life as an excuse to enter the Elf Forest while harboring ill-intent in their hearts!"

"Forget it, the Queen has ordered, anyone who comes to heal the Tree of Life must be treated with courtesy." The other one said, turning to Huang Xiaolong, "Follow us, don't get lost."

The elf race had always carried a hostile attitude toward humans. Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was of the human race, neither of them bothered to show basic courtesy.

The truth was, there had been many who claimed to come to heal the Tree of Life, yet upon entering their holy land, countless attempts were made to steal the life water from the fountain of life.

Although life water couldn't compare to Life Crystals, it was still a priceless treasure nevertheless.

A tiny frown etched on Huang Xiaolong's brows at both female elves' attitude, however, he did not say anything.

Half an hour later, the two female elves led Huang Xiaolong to a cluster of bamboo huts. One of them pointed to one of the small bamboo huts saying, "You stay there. Tomorrow, someone will come guide you into the holy land. I hope you don't run around when healing the Tree of Life. If anything unfortunate happened, don't blame us!"

Finishing their words, both elves turned their backs and left, no longer bothering themselves with the human.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the cluster of temporarily erected bamboo huts, the small bamboo hut assigned to him was about five to six square meters. This obvious biased treatment was proof that they took him as someone who came to Elf Forest to 'play' or someone harboring other intentions.

If the person was someone of status and identity, their treatment would be different. At the very least, they wouldn't be living here!

Chapter 473: Elf Grand Elders Welcome

“This Brother, what’s your name?” Just as the two female elves left, a voice sounded behind Huang Xiaolong.

Turning around, Huang Xiaolong was surprised, for the person greeting him was a young man. He didn’t expect to meet another human here.

“My surname is Huang.” Huang Xiaolong casually replied, then walked into his little bamboo hut.

That young man followed Huang Xiaolong into his bamboo hut, a grin on his face, “This one is Zhu Yu, from the Vermillion City, a disciple of the Zhu family.”

On Ten Directions Continent, there were about a dozen human governed cities. And this Vermillion City was one of them, under the Zhu Family’s control. A human force that was capable of governing a city, it was proof of their strength.

“Oh, do you have matters with me?” Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent after Zhu Yu’s introduction.

Instead, it was Zhu Yu who was taken aback, not expecting the other side to show indifference upon hearing of his background.

“Hehe, nothing special, I merely wanted to befriend this brother. If you are free this evening, we could go take a look around outside together.” Zhu Yu added with a smile, “Apart from me, there’s the Sun Family’s Sun Hong and the Qiu Family’s Qiu Xinshi.”

The Sun and Qiu Families were considered forces of equivalent status as Zhu Family.

“Not interested,” came Huang Xiaolong’s blunt reply. He understood the underlying meaning of the other side’s ‘look around.’

His place was the Elf Forest, taking a look around was proof of

hidden intentions. Not to mention, they were strangers, an ‘open invitation’ on a first meeting to join them should be treated warily. In such situations, these people most likely were just looking for a scapegoat, to carry the blackpot for them if anything happened.

Zhu Yu’s face didn’t look that good at Huang Xiaolong’s blunt refusal, “Since it’s like that, I shall not bother this brother. If brother visits Vermillion City in the future I definitely will show brother a host’s hospitality.” Throwing an ill-disguised threat, Zhu Yu flicked his sleeves and stormed out of the bamboo hut.

“Wait!” Huang Xiaolong suddenly said.

Zhu Yu made an agile turn, a bright smile on his face, “Did brother have a change of mind? This is the right attitude, the wise know how the current flows.”

Huang Xiaolong ignored Zhu Yu, lifting his arm with a finger pointed at Zhu Yu’s shoulder, piercing a hole right through it. Zhu Yu screamed as his body made a beautiful arch in the air.

“I won’t kill you this time, now scram!” Huang Xiaolong warned coldly. Though he would rather not get entangled with these small characters, he wasn’t someone any small characters could threaten as they wished.

Zhu Yu scrambled to his feet from the ground, eyes filled with fear. He didn’t expect this person who just arrived today to be so strong, he himself was a Xiantian Second Order expert.

Up on his feet, Zhu Yu didn’t utter a word, hurrying back to his own hut. When Huang Xiaolong couldn’t see him anymore, viciousness flashed in his eyes, vowing inwardly, “Punk, pray you don’t ever show up in my Vermillion City!”

Huang Xiaolong threw the incident out of his mind, sitting cross-legged in the hut and entering meditation.

Night gradually descended.

The Elf Forest under the blanket of darkness exuded a mysterious

aura of natural beauty. The mottled silvery moonlight reflected by the night canopy resembled the rippling water on a calm lake, blurring the lines between reality and illusion.

Gazing at the soft moon hanging high in the night sky, Huang Xiaolong thought of his family. It had been several years since he arrived on the Ten Directions Continent, the long absence made him long for them. When the things here were done, he planned to first make a trip back to the Asura's Gate headquarters to reunite with his family.

The Life Crystals from the fountain of life were, in fact, useless to Huang Xiaolong. But that was not the case for his parents and siblings, it would bring abundant benefits to them. They were the main reason why he made this detour to the Elf Forest this time.

If he could heal the Tree of Life, the ten pieces of Life Crystal would help extend his parents' lifespans since they had yet to breakthrough to Xiantian realm. His main concern was to find ways that would extend his parent's lives until he broke through to peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, forming the Godhead. Hopefully, at that time, he would have a way to help his parents breakthrough to Xiantian realm.

Huang Xiaolong spread out his spiritual sense, everything within ten thousand li radius was reflected clearly in his mind.

After refining eight primordial divine dragons, his spiritual sense was enhanced by leaps and bounds as he broke through Ninth Order Saint realm. Now, his Soul Mandate and Ancient Puppetry Art had reached the eighth level.

The night passed in peace; moonlight slowly faded with the rising sun.

Brilliant morning sunlight shone down on the Elf Forest, exuding a vivid aura of vitality. The refreshing fresh air made one feel alive.

Shortly after the sun rose, a group of elves arrived at the cluster of bamboo huts to lead Huang Xiaolong and the others to the holy Land of Life.

“It’s you!” An astonished voice exclaimed just as Huang Xiaolong walked out from his bamboo hut.

Looking over at the source, the leader of the group was none other than the female elf he met three years ago, named Lina. Although Huang Xiaolong didn't know what status this Lina had within the ranks of the elves, he guessed that it wasn't low, at least high enough for her to lead a thousand elves to encircle him last time.

“Miss Lina, what’s the problem?” A male elf approached Lina’s side inquiring while shooting Huang Xiaolong a suspicious glance with traces of hostility in his eyes.

“It’s nothing.” Female elf Lina recovered from her shock, quickly covering her gaffe: “Let’s go.”

Three years ago, even their Elder Julio wasn't this young man's opponent, forget the elves behind her right now.

And the male elf beside her was one of Elder Julio's disciples.

Led by Lina, the twenty over people in the bamboo huts were escorted into the elf race's holy land, waiting at the periphery area.

“Everyone, kindly wait here while I inform our Elders,” Lina spoke politely while looking at Huang Xiaolong before she turned and left.

A trace of doubt flickered in that Elder Julio's disciple's eyes noticing Lina's strange action. He shot a sideways glance at Huang Xiaolong, wondering why their captain was so polite to this group of people. Was the reason related to this young human?

Zhu Yu hung at the back of the group, staring at Huang Xiaolong like a venomous snake locked on a prey. Beside Zhu Yu were two young men, probably Sun Hong and Qiu Xinshi that he spoke of

yesterday. Both were also staring at Huang Xiaolong's back with similar hostility.

On the other side, Lina entered a tall tree tower inside the holy land, informing Elder Julio that she had brought the group of people over. After a slight hesitation, she added, "Elder, that young human from three years ago is also here."

"Young human from three years ago?" For a moment, Elder Julio was confused, wondering who Lina was referring to.

Then, all of a sudden his face tensed, "You, you're talking about that black-haired young man?!"

Huang Xiaolong naturally left a deep impression on Elder Julio. Three years ago, he was repelled by Huang Xiaolong. 'Sent flying' would be more accurate.

"Yes," Lina confirmed.

Something flickered in Elder Julio's eyes before he calmed down, "I'm going to notify the Grand Elder." He left the room in swift steps.

When Elder Julio went to report the matter to Grand Elder Celine, the Elf Queen Kelly was present as well. Both of them were surprised, for Huang Xiaolong also left a deep impression on them.

"Celine, you go greet him." Elf Queen Kelly said in a serious tone.

"Yes, Your Majesty." Grand Elder Celine complied, leaving with Elder Julio to receive Huang Xiaolong together with Lina.

Coming out with another group of elves in tow, the Grand Elder spotted Huang Xiaolong amongst the waiting group and walked straight toward him.

The surrounding elves were stunned seeing their Grand Elder present, each quickly kneeling down in salute.

Zhu Yu and the others waiting were also shocked. Even if their families' Patriarchs were here in person, the elves' Grand Elder

Celine wouldn't come to welcome them unless it was the human kings, Thunder Human King and Ice Human King.

Before everyone's eyes, Grand Elder Celine stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong, smiling as she said, "I didn't imagine that Young Noble would visit the Elf Forest again, we were lacking in our hospitality, we hope that Young Noble won't put it to heart."

The two female elves that led Huang Xiaolong to the bamboo huts watched with mouths agape.

Zhu Yu and the rest bore similar expressions.

Chapter 474: Little Worm

Zhu Yu's face was ash gray from the shock. Although he wasn't clear of Huang Xiaolong's identity, being greeted by the elves' Grand Elder Celine was sufficient to tell Zhu Yu that Huang Xiaolong was not someone he could afford to offend!

Putting himself aside, not even his Zhu Family's Patriarch could afford to offend him!

Among the group of shocked faces, Huang Xiaolong's expression remained calm and unaffected.

Several tens of thousands of years ago, the beastmen reigned over the Ten Directions Continent. All other races, from demonic beasts, elves, dwarves, Golden Giants to the skeleton tribes were vassals, submitted under the Beast God.

The Beast God was Ten Direction Continent's God!

Whether it was the beast king or the elf queen, both were subjects of the Beast God, his servants. And Huang Xiaolong was now the new Beast God, it wouldn't be deemed too much even if Elf Queen Kelly were to greet him in person.

But then again, the Elf Queen Kelly and Grand Elder Celine didn't know that he was the new Beast God.

"Young Noble, this way please!" Another wave of shock coursed through everyone present, Grand Elder Celine's courteous attitude far surpassed their imagination, to the point she even used the word 'please.'

Huang Xiaolong's face remained stolid as he nodded.

Before everyone's shocked expressions, Huang Xiaolong followed behind Grand Elder Celine, disappearing from their view.

The elves' Grand Elder Celine carefully led Huang Xiaolong to the center of their holy land.

Huang Xiaolong's keen senses felt the fluctuations of vitality in the air grow stronger as they moved closer to the center of the holy land. The strong life energy in the area seemed to originate from that one massive tree.

The Tree of Life!

Huang Xiaolong studied the towering massive tree in the distance. Spiritual life energy was pouring out in abundance, yet he had an indistinctive feeling from the trunk of the tree, its spiritual life energy was rapidly seeping away.

At this rate, according to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, in no more than ten years, the Tree of Life would wither completely.

No wonder the Elf Queen was willing to use ten pieces of Life Crystal to attract so many experts over as a reward for healing the Tree of Life.

Not far from the Tree of Life, there was a hall. At this time, six people were sitting on the stage in the hall. Judging from the looks of it, all six were the elves' honored guests.

All six exuded the strong aura of Saint realm experts.

Huang Xiaolong's swept across these six people's faces, two of them belonged to the demonic beasts clan, one from the Golden Giant race, someone from the Green Demon tribe, and the remaining two were experts from the sea tribe with an air of nobility around them.

On Ten Directions Continent, other than the beastmen tribes and demonic beasts clan, the other strong force was the sea tribe.

When they saw Grand Elder Celine lead Huang Xiaolong toward the hall, all six of them couldn't help looking at Huang Xiaolong, each showing a different expression.

Grand Elder Celine escorted Huang Xiaolong to a seat on the left side. However, just as Huang Xiaolong was about to sit, a voice sounded, "Kiddo, who are you, what's your identity and

background? Do you think you're qualified to sit with us here?"

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the person who spoke, it was one of the middle-aged men from the demonic beasts clan, clad in a deep purple brocade robe embroidered with a sea dragon.

Grand Elder Celine's face tightened at the baseless provocation, afraid that Huang Xiaolong might be angered, giving rise to an awkward situation, she hurried an introduction to Huang Xiaolong, "Young Noble, this one is Nine Dragons Temple's Sixth Hall Master."

'Oh, so it's the Nine Dragons Temple. Sixth Hall Master, Ao Shen?'

A cold sneer sounded in Huang Xiaolong's heart, taking a second look at the other five people. Although these five people did not say anything, the look in their eyes spoke volumes of disdain and scorn. Clearly, these five people held a similar opinion as Ao Shen that a young man of the human race was not qualified to be seated with them.

"So, it's a little worm from the Nine Dragons Temple." Huang Xiaolong retorted, sneering at Ao Shen.

The Nine Dragons Temple's nine hall masters were originally sea dragons. Despite being looked upon as one of the Dragon Clan's descendants, their bloodline wasn't pure enough, especially when compared to someone like Huang Xiaolong who had refined eight primordial divine dragons and fused with the Dragon Pearl. Therefore, they could only be considered worms crawling on the ground.

This Nine Dragons Temple knew very well that the ex-Lion Tribe Young Patriarch Jesse was wanted by the beastmen tribes, but the Nine Dragons Temple openly declared that Jesse was under their protection. This was tantamount to slapping the beastmen tribes' face, not putting the new Beast God Huang Xiaolong in their eyes!

He had planned to make a trip to the Nine Dragons Temple a few days later, after the things here were settled, but he didn't expect to run into someone from the Nine Dragons Temple here.

Worm?! It was like someone cast a spell over the hall, one could hear the drop of a needle.

Everyone who heard Huang Xiaolong's words watched with intrigue while the five other people started to gloat. From their perspective, a young'un from the human race only had one predictable end provoking the Nine Dragons Temple's Sixth Hall Master, Ao Shen.

Grand Elder Celine was dumbstruck looking at Huang Xiaolong. Didn't she just tell him that this middle-aged man was the Nine Dragons Temple's Sixth Hall Master? But this young human actually treated her words as passing wind?

Even their Elf Queen treated the Nine Dragons Temple with courtesy.

Ao Shen was stunned, despite quickly regaining his senses, he still wore an obvious expression of disbelief from what he heard. The other side... what did he just say? Little worm?!

Ao Shen jumped to his feet, killing intent soared sky high, laced with surging beastly aura.

"Death seeking punk!" Ao Shen's eyes narrowed, about to attack.

"Sixth Hall Master, cease your anger!" Grand Elder Celine cried out anxiously. "This Young Noble is an honored guest invited by our Queen, please give our Queen face and don't take offense."

She was aware that this Nine Dragons Temple Sixth Hall Master had always admired their Queen, which was why she used the Queen's name. Just like she expected, hearing that he was invited by the Elf Queen, the monstrous killing intent was gradually repressed.

Ao Shen pointed at Huang Xiaolong, his eyes like a violent

undercurrent beneath a calm surface, “Fine, I shall give face to the Elf Queen. If this kid crawls around the hall like a worm, and kneels until this whole thing ends, I will spare his life!”

Since Huang Xiaolong wasn’t qualified to sit with them, he should just kneel.

Celine turned to Huang Xiaolong with a troubled expression, “Young Noble, this, you...?”

Yes, the strength Huang Xiaolong displayed three years ago indeed surprised her, but nonetheless, in Celine’s eyes, this young man was not Ao Shen’s opponent. For a peak late-Ninth Order Saint realm Ao Shen, killing Huang Xiaolong would be an easy matter.

However, Huang Xiaolong shook his head smilingly at Ao Shen, “Giving face to the Elf Queen, if you crawl out from the hall like the little worm that you are, I shall consent to spare your life.”

Shock could not describe the look on everyone’s faces staring at Huang Xiaolong.

“You! Even if the Elf Queen pleads on your behalf, you must die!!” Snapping back to his senses, Ao Shen let out an angry roar, his body disappearing in a blur. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong, slamming out a hard fist.

Grand Elder Celine face became ashen, it was already too late for her stop Ao Shen, she could only watch from the side as Ao Shen’s fist came in contact with Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

A muffled blast rang.

Celine closed her eyes, unwilling to watch Huang Xiaolong’s lifeless limp body crash to the ground.

However, she was baffled the next moment. It grew quiet after the initial muffled collision, no miserable screams, no heavy thump of a body thrown to the ground.

Moreover, the hall was filled with an eerie silence that could be felt even with her eyes closed.

‘What happened?’ Bafflement and curiosity rolled into one, and she opened her eyes. Her jaw dropped in astonishment and incredulity at the scene in front of her eyes.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the agape expressions around. His head was lowered, looking at Ao Shen’s fist on his chest with a stoic face, “This is your strength, worm? Are you trying to scratch an itch for me?”

Chapter 475: Let Me Try

Scratch an itch?!

A strange expression emerged on everyone's faces at that phrase, whereas Ao Shen had an ugly grimace of anger.

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong raised an arm and landed a punch on Ao Shen's chest. A low muffled sound was heard, followed by a series of crackling noises.

Ao Shen let out a miserable wail, his body flew out from the impact, crashing into a large stone pillar in the hall. The stone pillar cracked, crumbling down on Ao Shen's body as it rolled to a corner, covering him in layers of rubble and dust.

The hall once again fell into heavy silence looking at the pile of stone rubble. Everyone secretly drew in cold breaths.

One punch! Ao Shen was sent crashing into a stone pillar with one punch?!

The Nine Dragons Temple's Sixth Hall Master Ao Shen! A peak late-Ninth Order Saint realm order Ao Shen who had the sturdy physique of a sea dragon was actually sent flying in a single punch!

Grand Elder Celine felt her heart palpitate watching the scene. Her body trembled, but only she knew whether it was from excitement or fear. Her legs weakened slightly, pressing together.

Not even their Elf Queen could do this! Although their Queen was a Tenth Order Saint realm, Ao Shen's battle prowess could rival their Queen's strength due to his sea dragon physique.

While the rest were stunned, Huang Xiaolong walked toward Ao Shen. When he was in close proximity to Ao Shen, Huang Xiaolong stamped his foot on the ground, lifting the layers of rubble and dust to reveal Ao Shen's sorry figure beneath. Piece by piece, the rubble flew back, and seconds later, the rubble disappeared and the shattered stone pillar stood in its original place as if it was never

destroyed.

This unbelievable scene sent another great wave in Grand Elder Celine and others' heart, so much that they could almost feel their glutes quivering.

For to their knowledge, not even an earth element magus could do this. Restoring rubble to its prior state.

Ao Shen, who was sprawled on the ground, bounced up together with the rubble when Huang Xiaolong stamped his foot. The rubble was restored into a stone pillar, but Ao Shen's body plummeted heavily to the ground.

Ao Shen let out another pitiful scream.

"Are you dead? If you aren't dead yet, then roll over here!" Huang Xiaolong glared at the lump on the floor, his cold voice commanded.

Ao Shen struggled up from the ground as fast as he could. Indescribable fear filled his eyes as he faced Huang Xiaolong. There was actually a human that possessed such perverse physique in this world!

He had always been proud of his sea dragon body's defense, but today he found out that the physique he had always been proud of was nothing more than a paper tiger in front of this person.

"Do you want to crawl out of this hall like the worm that you are, or would you rather die now?" Huang Xiaolong generously provided options to Ao Shen.

An ugly expression took over Ao Shen's face.

Crawl out of the hall like a worm?! He, the Sixth Hall Master of the Nine Dragons Temple was reduced to crawling out of this hall in such a humiliating manner! He stared at Huang Xiaolong, and a cold shiver snaked across his heart meeting Huang Xiaolong's sharp gaze. From the young man's eyes, Ao Shen was absolutely sure that he will do as he said, if he refused to crawl out of the hall,

the young man would not hesitate at all to kill him!

In front of the elf race's Grand Elder, and the other experts, Ao Shen's knees buckled, lowering his body as he imitated a worm's movement and crawled out of the hall.

The others merely watched in silence as Ao Shen of Nine Dragons Temple slowly made his way out of the hall like a worm. There was no surprise in their eyes. Only fear was present, fear of Huang Xiaolong.

Ao Shen crossed the length inch by inch, foot by foot, feeling a thousand times worse than having swords and blades slashing his body. When he made it out of the hall, he got to his feet. Enduring the humiliation, he faced Huang Xiaolong: "I want to know, who are you?"

Knowing very well the anger, hate, and the killing intent that must be surging in Ao Shen's heart, Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed, "Who I am, you'll know very soon when I pay a visit to your Nine Dragons Temple in a couple of days."

Ao Shen was stunned, he clearly did not expect this answer.

"Good, us nine brothers will await this brother's arrival in the Nine Dragons Temple." Suppressing the killing intent in his heart, Ao Shen turned around and left, disappearing from view in seconds.

It took some time for the rest to adjust their mood watching Ao Shen's sorry figure leaving.

Huang Xiaolong turned to the seat assigned by Celine earlier, and pointed to it, asking, "Am I qualified to sit here now?"

"Yes, yes, yes, yes!" The remaining five people hastened to 'reassure' Huang Xiaolong, bobbing their heads up and down.

Huang Xiaolong sat down without a word, but when the five people lowered their butts hesitantly, Huang Xiaolong spoke, "Do you think you're qualified to sit with me?"

Huang Xiaolong's question rendered the hall into a deathly silence. The five people that were about to sit paused, their butts hovering a few inches from the chairs.

The expressions on their faces weren't very good. After all, the five of them were highly respected high-level Saint realm experts, Patriarchs of their families, renowned existences on the Ten Directions Continent, but now, a young human was questioning their qualifications to sit down with him? They were not qualified to sit next to a human brat?

Despite the grimace on their faces, none dared to lower their butts on the seats, and definitely no one wanted to be the first one to raise an objection.

"Hehe, what Senior said is right, we don't have the right to sit with you." One of the sea tribe men spoke. But the smile on his face looked worse than crying, extremely forced.

He straightened his body. The female sea tribe member beside him followed his lead and stood up.

Seeing this, the remaining three hurried out of their awkward positions.

"Senior, just now I..." Grand Elder Celine was ill at ease recalling her attitude earlier, wanting to explain.

"It's nothing." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, waving the matter away.

"The Queen arrives~!" At this time, a loud cry announced the arrival of Elf Queen Kelly. Detecting the ruckus on this side, Elf Queen Kelly had rushed over.

Huang Xiaolong was too shy to remain sitting when the Elf Queen arrived, thus stood up. After all, the current beastmen tribes did not rule over the Ten Directions Continent as they did in the past, and the elves were not the Beast God's subjects.

Elf Queen Kelly already knew what took place in the hall before

she arrived. She walked straight to Huang Xiaolong, greeting him as ‘Senior’ with utmost respect.

This was Huang Xiaolong’s first time meeting the Elf Queen. Even he couldn’t resist praising the Elf Queen’s beauty inwardly, natural, noble, with a faint mother nature’s smile hanging on her lips at all times. Unique, even comparable to Shi Xiaofei.

The atmosphere eased and everyone took a seat.

With the Elf Queen’s presence as the host, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t so thick-skinned to continue making things difficult for the other five people.

The Elf Queen greeted everyone with some perfunctory polite words before bringing up the matter of healing the Tree of Life, anxiety shadowing her brows.

The five people shook their heads, they had seen the Tree of Life’s condition but none of them had a method to save the tree.

Elf Queen Kelly was crestfallen with the disappointing conclusion.

“Let me have a try.” Huang Xiaolong interjected.

His words immediately drew everyone’s attention. Without elaborating further, Huang Xiaolong stood up and walked over to the Tree of Life.

Elf Queen Kelly, Grand Elder Celine, and the five people hurried behind Huang Xiaolong, exiting the hall.

Standing in front of the Tree of Life, he slapped his palm onto the tree trunk. A boundless water element energy gathered in the air from all directions, whirling faster and faster.

At one point, a pearl of ice blue liquid formed in the high sky.

“This is pure concentration of water element, water essence?!” Elf Queen Kelly was overjoyed.

Astonished faces stared at the small ice blue water pearl.

The pure concentration of water element, water essence. In ancient times, only God Realm water element magi could grasp this power.

Chapter 476: Entering The Beast God Shrine

Before the group of stunned Saint realm experts, including the Elf Queen Kelly, numerous drops of water essence fell from high altitude. It was like a soft and light drizzle which roared into a monsoon rain a short moment later.

Under the water essence's cleansing, the Tree of Life was provided with rejuvenating moisture. A soft halo shrouded the massive tree as its foliage, branches, and trunk reflected light like a crystal.

The Elf Queen Kelly and the other experts were drenched in the water essence rain too as they stood close to the Tree of Life. To their joy, they noticed that under the water essence rain, the old scars on their skin actually started healing with a speed visible to the naked eye. Scabs grew and fell, revealing smooth youthful skin, supple and tender, aglow with a jade-like luster.

Internally, their own life energy was nourished, brimming vitality filled every part of their bodies.

The rain went on for an hour before Huang Xiaolong finally stopped, a little short of breath. Popping a medicinal pellet into his mouth, he quietly initiated Instant Recovery to replenish his depleted battle qi.

To Elf Queen Kelly's pleasant surprise, she immediately detected that the life force had stopped seeping out of the Tree of Life. Their race's sacred tree was overflowing with life energy once more. Moreover, its life energy was even more vibrant and faster than ever before.

"On behalf of our elf race, I offer our deepest gratitude to Young Noble for his grace." Elf Queen Kelly said to Huang Xiaolong, a happy and sincere smile on her face, showing her heartfelt joy and gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong reciprocated her smile, “Just a helping hand, moreover, I did it for the ten Life Crystals!”

Laughter rang out near the Tree of Life.

The Elf Queen invited everyone back to the hall and they all took their previous seats. After everyone was seated, the Elf Queen sent someone to bring the promised ten pieces of Life Crystal, handing them over to Huang Xiaolong herself with both hands.

Looking at the ten Life Crystals in the Elf Queen’s hands, twinkling like stars and emitting a captivating abundant life energy, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the delight in his heart and received the Life Crystals.

The Tree of Life was cured and the Elf Queen immediately ordered a celebratory banquet. Huang Xiaolong agreed out of politeness, while the five experts also stayed to join in.

The banquet lasted several hours, until dusk. The evening sun disappearing on the horizon just as Huang Xiaolong decided to take his leave, but Elf Queen Kelly was one step ahead of him, “It’s late, I’ve made lodging arrangements for the night. We have troubled Young Noble today, curing the Tree of Life must have exhausted Young Noble’s battle qi, please rest here tonight!”

The guests were stunned at the Elf Queen’s insistence.

Grand Elder Celine was shocked the most as she looked at their noble Queen with wide eyes. Their Queen had never, ever, invited any young man to stay overnight!

Five people shot envious looks in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

How many experts on the Ten Directions Continent admired the Elf Queen, but all failed to win the beauty’s heart. One example was Nine Dragons Temple’s Ao Shen.

But now, the Elf Queen herself had spoken of her wishes for Huang Xiaolong to stay for the night! Anyone with a little bit brain could see that the Elf Queen held a favorable impression toward

Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had a stunned expression on his face as he looked at Elf Queen Kelly. Two pairs of eyes met in midair, causing her heart to throb.

“Pardon me, I still have matters to attend to, and shall take my leave.” Huang Xiaolong contemplated the invitation for a moment and refused decisively in the end.

The hall floor was nearly carpeted with fallen eyeballs due to shock. Grand Elder Celine especially never imagined that Huang Xiaolong would decline their Queen’s invitation.

Quickly concealing the disappointment in her eyes, Elf Queen Kelly braved a faint smile, “Since it is so, I will send Young Noble out. The elf race will always welcome Young Noble to the Elf Forest.”

The Elf Queen could represent the entire elf race, her open doors to Huang Xiaolong meant that the entire elf race’s doors were open to him. The meaning of her words so clear that it triggered another bout of envious looks that bordered jealousy.

At the end of the banquet, the other five guests bid their farewells and dispersed.

Huang Xiaolong also bid his farewell and the Elf Queen insisted to send him out. On the way out, neither of them spoke, which made the atmosphere weird and ambiguous.

When both of them were out of the Elf Forest, Elf Queen Kelly finally spoke, “Young Noble, are you really going to the Nine Dragons Temple?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

“Nine Dragons Temple’s Great Hall Master Ao Kun is very strong, recognized as the strongest person on the Ten Directions Continent. He’s said to practice an ancient Dragon Clan battle skill, the Dragon Killing Art. Be extra careful when you’re facing

him.” Elf Queen Kelly advised.

“I know.” Huang Xiaolong said. He vanished from view moments later under the blanket of darkness.

Elf Queen Kelly stayed in the same spot for a long time before retrieving her gaze, returning to the Elf Forest behind.

After leaving the Elf Forest, Huang Xiaolong made his way back to the Sacred Tiger City. In the Castellan Manor, he refined one piece of Life Crystal.

What disappointed Huang Xiaolong was the fact that his cultivation practically did not budge an inch after refining the Life Crystal. Although Life Crystals were rare treasures, to someone like Huang Xiaolong who had refined eight primordial divine dragons, possessing a perverse physique like the True Dragon Physique, the effects were negligible.

‘Looks like it won’t be possible to break through to Tenth Order Saint realm in a short time.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. After stepping into high-level Saint realm at Seventh Order, every small order breakthrough required several times more energy; to break through to Tenth Order Saint realm from Ninth Order where he was now, he’d probably need to refine three primordial divine dragons.

Inexplicably, Huang Xiaolong thought of the Beast God Shrine.

Huang Xiaolong decided to first stop by the Beast God Shrine before heading to Nine Dragons Temple to see if he could inherit the Beast God’s heritage, absorbing the Beast God’s power would greatly increase his strength. He had confidence in his current strength, but he didn’t have a full grasp of victory against Nine Dragons Temple’s Great Hall Master Ao Kun. After all, Ao Kun was hailed as Ten Directions Continent’s strongest person.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong left Sacred Tiger City, making his second visit to the Beast God Shrine.

Four days later, Huang Xiaolong stood at the square in front of the Beast God Shrine, taking in the sight of the Shrine. Shrouded in a halo of mystery beneath the dazzling sunlight, it gave off an everlasting, ancient, and powerful aura. The Beast God Shrine stood proud and brilliant, creating a breathtaking scene.

Compared to the previous rowdiness during the beastmen tribes congregation, the surroundings were quiet, and under the quietness was a whelming silent pressure.

Huang Xiaolong walked toward the shrine, one step at a time.

The Beast God Shrine was a towering structure that encompassed several li of land. Above its massive entrance was the symbol of a mythical beast that was exactly the same as the mythical beast head on the Beast God Scepter.

A thought struck Huang Xiaolong and he took out the Beast God Scepter, holding it in his hand, yet the grand entrance remained closed without the slightest reaction.

Pondering the issue, Huang Xiaolong channeled his battle qi into the Beast God Scepter, fully activating the seal inside the scepter and projecting all the mythical beast bloodlines contained within. In that split second, all the mythical beasts symbols above the massive shrine entrance burst out in dazzling light.

At that moment, the tightly closed entrance slowly opened by itself. After a while, the dazzling light dimmed and dissipated.

Holding the Beast God Scepter in his hand, Huang Xiaolong stepped through the entrance, which closed itself behind him after he walked deeper into the shrine. Looking at the interior of the Shrine, its space was filled with large statues of different mythical beasts.

Those mythical beast statues looked like they were placed according to a certain array, and with a quick scan around, he calculated an even number of three hundred statues. Not one

more, not one less.

While looking at the statues, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the center of the hall.

At the center of the hall was a diagram of an array, bearing some similarities to the Ten Buddha Formation at the center of the Xumi Temple. The only difference was that Buddhism seals were used in the Ten Buddha Formation, whereas the symbols on this array were most likely ancient beastmen runes.

Huang Xiaolong stood at the center of the array as he channeled his battle qi into the Beast God Scepter to stimulate the bloodline power contained within. When he did so, a powerful energy burst up from beneath the array.

Chapter 477: Beast God Heritage

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely alarmed. The energy gushing up from below the array formation was far more powerful and turbulent than the energy coursing through his body when refining the primordial divine dragons!

Was this... the Beast God's power?!

Huang Xiaolong discovered that this overwhelming energy actually integrated perfectly with the bloodline power of the Beast God Scepter. At this point, the Beast God Scepter flew out of his hand, hovering high up in the shrine center, emitting a faint ruby luster that shrouded Huang Xiaolong entirely.

In the next second, the many mythical beast statues placed in the hall also burst out in a dazzling light, spewing out whorls of energy from their mouths that looked like spheres, a total of three hundred of them.

These energy spheres then landed on Huang Xiaolong's body. Their scorching heat burned him as if they wanted to melt his body to nothing! While this was happening, the powerful Beast God power gushing out from the array drilled madly into his body as well.

Throwing hesitation out of his mind, he quickly sat down cross-legged, running the Asura Tactics faster than ever before, cycle after cycle, refining and absorbing the Beast God energy gushing from the array and the energy spheres from three hundred mythical beast statues.

Even so, both of those energies were too ferocious. Despite his freakish True Dragon Physique, he felt his body expanding, stretching out. Pain shot through his nerves. If it wasn't for his True Dragon Physique and experience from refining eight primordial divine dragons, the very instant both energies touched his body, he would have exploded and died!

Time trickled by, a day passed.

Finally, the tearing pain gradually subsided. As he ran the Asura Tactics at a manic speed, the Beast God power and the mythical beast's energy spheres continued to fuse with every part of Huang Xiaolong's body. He then noticed the change in his Qi Sea; his battle qi began to transform, influenced by the Beast God's power, and his True Dragon Physique was being tempered, becoming tougher. The same was happening to the true essence in his dantian.

Two days passed

Huang Xiaolong felt like he was bathing under the warm sunshine, enveloped in the eternal brightness.

Half a month passed.

A faint ruby red glow enshrouded Huang Xiaolong, the same faint ruby red glow emitted by the Beast God Scepter. Behind Huang Xiaolong emerged, one after another, shadows of mythical beasts.

In the beginning, it was only a dozen or so, but the shadows increased as time passed, reaching an even three hundred. Together with these shadows, some images and memories appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

By the time one month had passed, the mythical beast shadows behind Huang Xiaolong had grown more vivid and real, the Beast God aura exuding from his body was more powerful, spreading out in every direction.

On this day, the dazzling light from the array dissipated all of a sudden, followed by the three hundred energy spheres from the mythical beast statues' mouths. The faint ruby red light from the Beast God Scepter high above the hall also dimmed, retreating back into the scepter as it slowly descended.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and stretched out his right arm to catch the Beast God Scepter. Only at this moment did he feel a

true bloodline connection with the Beast God Scepter, truly becoming a part of him, of one body.

He put the Beast God Scepter away, allowing it to submerge under his skin. With a thought, a ruby red light exploded from his body as shadows of mythical beasts flew out from within him, proof that Huang Xiaolong and the Beast God Scepter had merged together, that he had received the previous generation Beast God's heritage from refining the Beast God power, becoming a bona fide beastmen tribes' Beast God!

It could be said that for the current Huang Xiaolong, merely relying upon the Beast God power residing in him, even without the Beast God Scepter itself, it was sufficient to deter all beastmen tribes' experts. Moreover, the pressure from the Beast God power in his body was much stronger than the Beast God Scepter.

He slowly checked his internal condition.

Receiving the Beast God heritage and refining the Beast God power actually propelled his cultivation to rise all the way to late-Ninth Order Saint realm! Between shock then delight, he focused on the latter.

Initially, he didn't have full confidence in being able to defeat the Nine Dragons Temple's Ao Kun, now however, his confidence was overflowing! As long as that Ao Kun had yet to breakthrough to God Realm, Huang Xiaolong had absolute certainty that he could defeat him relying on his own strength!

His purpose in going to the Nine Dragons Temple wasn't as simple as 'requesting' them to hand over the Lion Tribe's Jesse. Huang Xiaolong wanted to subjugate the Nine Dragons Temple!

With the Nine Dragons Temple under his control, taking over the remaining two temples would be more or less effortless. Subduing the demonic beast clans' three main forces inevitably meant that he had the whole lot of them under his command. Adding the beastmen tribes' forces, he was one step closer to conquering the

entire Ten Directions Continent.

Taking a deep breath to calm himself, Huang Xiaolong then exited the Beast God Shrine.

Catching a last look at the ever mysterious and ancient Beast God Shrine, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered into a blur, disappearing from sight.

'It's been more than a month, the Nine Dragons Temple is probably annoyed from all the waiting.' Huang Xiaolong smirked inwardly as his figure whistled through at breakneck speed toward the demonic beast clans' territory.

However, the human race territory stood between the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans. Therefore, to reach Nine Dragons Temple, Huang Xiaolong had to pass through the human race lands.

Two days later, he arrived at the first human territory on the Ten Directions Continent.

The sunlight was slightly hazy as Huang Xiaolong stood before the city gates of a human governed city, staring at the city name written in ancient characters: Vermillion City.

"Vermillion City." Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded and speechless for a second. Recalling the young man Zhu Yu he met more than a month ago in the Elf Forest, he was none other than the Zhu Family's disciple. The same Zhu Family that ruled this Vermillion City.

He laughed self-mockingly wondering if he'd run into that Zhu Family's disciple, Zhu Yu? Throwing the random thoughts at the back of his mind, Huang Xiaolong walked toward the city gates following the crowd.

The Vermillion City, although slightly subpar in comparison to certain imperial cities on Snow Wind Continent, was still grander than royal cities on a kingdom level. The streets were packed with

people hurrying about, from humans, dwarves, to those from the demonic beasts clans, sea tribes, and even beastmen could be spotted.

This was Huang Xiaolong's first visit to a human governed city on the Ten Directions Continent, there was novelty in everything he saw in the Vermillion City.

But he also noticed an obvious attitude amongst the humans. When a human came across a beastmen or demonic beast clan member, they would hasten to give way just like how commoners would give way to the nobles deemed more superior than themselves.

This made Huang Xiaolong's heart feel uncomfortable.

Although he had taken the position as the new Beast God, at his core, Huang Xiaolong was of the human race.

While he was minding his own business walking along the street, a commotion happened not far in front of him. Other pedestrians exclaimed in fright, quickly running to the sides, giving way.

Huang Xiaolong looked over, watching several demonic beast young men in peculiar robes riding on a Flaming Beast and dashing through the street in his direction, raising a trail of dust behind them. In the blink of an eye, they were thirty meters away from Huang Xiaolong.

At this point, all other pedestrians, especially of the human race, had fled to the sides of the street, leaving one sole figure at the center of the street.

The leading demonic beast young man had no idea if the human standing still on the street was dazed due to shock or fear, but a sinister grin emerged on his face. Exerting more pressure on the mount beneath him, the Flaming Beast let out a roar and charged at Huang Xiaolong even faster.

The Flaming Beast ridden by the several young men was gigantic,

four meters in height on thick-muscled legs. Moreover, the Flaming Beast mount had reached the Xiantian realm. An average Xiantian realm expert would either die or be crippled if they managed to survive a collision with this meat tank.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching everything. When the mount was ten meters away from him, a fierce tempest rose, blowing the several young men and the Flaming Beast off the street, whirling them to the air before plummeting to the ground from a ten-meter height.

Strong trembles shook the street from the crash and zig-zagged crack lines appeared on the street's surface.

A short while later, the several demonic beast young men crawled out from underneath the Flaming Beast's corpse. All of them covered in dust from head to toe, caught between anger and fear looking at Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 478: I Will Make You Regret This!

Vermillion City's Castellan Manor.

The main hall inside the Castellan Manor was filled with festive cheers. On the main host's seat sat a suave looking young man, and this young man's every action spoke of the upper-class nobility.

One could detect lightning fluctuations around this young man, thin threads of lightning flashed at random. He was the Thunder Human King's son, Lei Hua.

In the seat a little further down from Lei Hua was the Vermillion City's Castellan, Zhu Family's Patriarch, Zhu Mingcan. Other than Zhu Mingcan, the Zhu Family's Elders were all present without exception.

Raising the cup of tea in front of him, Lei Hua slowly took a sip before speaking, "Young Noble Zhou doesn't have many hobbies, but he likes women a lot... especially human race women. How's the preparation for the one hundred beautiful women that I requested?"

The 'Young Noble Zhou' that Lei Hua spoke of was the Ape Deity Temple Master's son, also a descendant of the Sacred Ape Clan, Zhou Yuchu.

A few days earlier, he finally got the chance to make a connection with this Young Noble Zhou, accompanying him or sightseeing in the human territories. They were passing by Vermillion City yesterday.

Zhu Mingcan showed a respectful demeanor, smiling as he said, "Rest assured, Young Noble Lei, I have already picked out those one hundred beauties and arranged for people to send them to the place where Young Noble Zhou is staying. Each of them was strictly reminded to serve Young Noble Zhou well at night."

Lei Hua was pleased with Zhu Mingcan's performance, nodding

his head. At this time, a Zhu Family female disciple clad in billowy purple dress came over to change the tea. Her features weren't bad, so Lei Hua pointed at her, saying, "Later, send her over too."

The female disciple became ashen hearing that, immediately falling to her knees begging: "Young Noble Lei, please don't ah!"

One of the Zhu Family Elders present also pulled his face, for that female disciple was his youngest daughter.

"Insolent! Young Noble Lei selected you to serve Young Noble Zhou, what happens tonight is your honor and blessing!" Watching her actions, Zhu Mingcan jumped to his feet and scolded. He then ordered, "Come, drag her out and arrange for her to be sent to Young Noble Zhou's manor later!"

"Yes, Patriarch!"

Immediately two Zhu Family guards marched forward, dragging the female disciple out. Her father, that Zhu Family Elder remained in his seat, too afraid to speak up.

Lei Hua was very pleased with the Zhu Family's Patriarch sensible action, nodding slightly.

Flustered footsteps running into the hall broke the atmosphere as one of Zhu Family's Elders, Zhu Ping, appeared in panic.

"Zhu Ping, what is it? All disheveled and flustered!" Zhu Mingcan snapped.

Elder Zhu Ping knelt on his knees, blurting out in a hurry, "Young Noble Lei, Patriarch, it's bad! Young Noble Zhou's both arms were twisted broken by someone in the street!"

"What?!" Everyone in the hall looked ashen.

Lei Hua was already on his feet, hollering at the top of his lungs: "What happened?!"

After much effort, he finally found a chance hard to come by to build a connection with the Ape Deity Temple Master's son, Zhou

Yuchu, but now Zhou Yuchu was actually wounded in the human territories, both of his arms twisted broken!

The Ape Deity Temple's Master, Zhu A, was an existence that even his father, the Thunder Human King needed to relent to! If the Ape Deity Temple Master rained his wrath on them, not even his father could protect him at that time! More likely than not, the whole human race on the Ten Directions Continent would pay a heavy price due to this!

The Zhu Family Elder, Zhu Ping, quickly recounted what happened frightfully.

Hearing that a young human blocked Zhou Yuchu's path in the street, moreover killing Zhou Yuchu's Flaming Beast mount and subsequently breaking Zhou Yuchu's arms, Lei Hua's heart plummeted to the bottomless abyss.

At first, he had fervently hoped that the person who injured Zhou Yuchu was not of the human race. In that was a slim chance that his father could cover for him a little.

“Go find out! Investigate which family that young man belongs to! Go find out and annihilate every member of that family, immediately, right now, this instant!!” Blood vessels turned Lei Hua's eyes red. He roared at Zhu Mingcan, “Cut down all their heads, bring them before Zhou Yuchu as an apology!”

“Understood, Young Noble Lei!” Zhu Mingcan's heart flipped over like a bellied-up fish.

“Wait!” Lei Hua fixed a deadly glare at Zhu Mingcan, “This matter, if you fail to complete it well, I will annihilate your Zhu Family, do you understand?!”

Zhu Mingcan and the Zhu Family's Elders felt cold sweat pouring down their backs, complying in panic as the dread of death descended down the entire Castellan Manor.

“Pass the order down, close down all the city exits. Go gather all

the Xiantian realm family disciples and follow me over there, capture that young man!” Lei Hua barked out orders in frigid voice, a sky-piercing killing intent exploded in his eyes.

In the blink of an eye, Lei Hua, Zhu Mingcan, and a mass of Zhu Family’s experts rushed out from the manor, stomping toward the street pointed out by Elder Zhu Ping.

Zhu Yu was part of the Zhu Family’s main branch descendants. He was a Second Order Xiantian realm, and thus he was part of the group of experts following behind Lei Hua and Zhu Mingcan.

“When we capture that young man, do not kill him, leave his dog life for Young Noble Zhou and the Ape Deity Temple to handle the matter themselves!” On the way, Lei Hua reminded Zhu Mingcan and the rest. Hopefully with this, he could appease Young Noble Zhou and the Ape Deity Temple’s anger.

“Rest assured, Young Noble Lei.” Zhu Mingcan continued, “At that time, I will surely make that kid understand the meaning of hell!”

...

At the same time, in another part of the city, Huang Xiaolong twisted both Zhou Yuchu’s arms past the breaking point and then sent him flying up into the air with a kick. That kick accurately shattered his beast core.

A miserable scream escaped Zhou Yuchu’s mouth, lying on the street and spurting mouthfuls of blood. As he tried to get up, the look in his eyes was vicious and resentful, locked on Huang Xiaolong, “You will regret this! In a while, I will make you regret this, regret that you came into this world!”

“Is that so?” There were no changes to Huang Xiaolong’s expression except for that tiny smirk tilting the corners of his mouth as he moved closer to Zhou Yuchu.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong approaching, all the false bravado left

Zhou Yuchu, his legs sliding backward in retreat.

“Kill him, I want you all to kill him—!” He bellowed.

Zhou Yuchu’s personal bodyguards once again pounced on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand and the several demonic beast bodyguards exploded, blood and flesh splattered all over the street.

“You, do you know who I am? I am the demonic beast clan’s Ape Deity Temple Master’s son, you lowly human scum actually dared to cripple my arms and shatter my beast core!” Zhou Yuchu roared at Huang Xiaolong, “Let me tell you, not even your human race’s Thunder Human King dares to fart in front of me! You’re dead, you’re absolutely dead! I’ll annihilate your entire family, I will rape all the women in your family!”

Zhou Yuchu snarled in madness.

He was the Ape Deity Temple Master’s most doted son, of noble status. Everywhere he went he was layered with flattery and praise, but today, a lowly human had the guts to break his arms and shatter his Qi Sea!

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned cold, sending Zhou Yuchu to the air with another kick, and another kick knocked him into a series of walls, destroying several buildings.

With a deadpan face, Huang Xiaolong walked toward Zhou Yuchu. It was at this time that numerous noises of whistling wind rang in the sky. Huang Xiaolong stopped and looked over.

The arrivals were none other than Lei Hua, Zhu Mingcan, and the Zhu Family experts.

“Young Noble Zhou!” When Lei Hua arrived, he immediately found Zhou Yuchu buried underneath a pile of rubble. Turning deadly pale, the first thing Lei Hua did was to fly to Zhou Yuchu’s side, trying to dig him out from the pile of rubble in a clumsy

manner.

Zhu Mincan and the Zhu Family experts were also ashen at Zhou Yuchu's sorry state.

However, amongst the group of Zhu Family disciples, one of them, Zhu Yu, felt his knees buckle when he caught sight of that figure standing tall at the center of the street, nearly fainting into oblivion.

Chapter 479: Dont Accidentally Kill Him

Just moments ago on the way here, Zhu Yu was thinking of how to show a good performance in front of the Patriarch and Young Noble Lei when he caught the offender.

But the moment he spotted Huang Xiaolong's figure standing in the middle of the street, he felt that the area was a super minefield, his feet heavy as if they've turned to lead. No matter how he tried, they refused to move an inch forward.

"Zhu Yu, are you alright?" His cousin brother beside him, Zhu Guangliang, asked with concern noticing Zhu Yu's strange demeanor.

"I, I, am fine." Zhu Yu tried his best to maintain a calm facade, but a tsunami was crashing in his heart. Despite having no idea what that black-haired young man's identity was up until this very moment, in the trip he made to the Elf Forest some time ago, the scene where the elves' Grand Elder Celine personally came out to greet this young man replayed in Zhu Yu's mind.

On that day, after this young man was escorted into the elves' holy land, Zhu Yu saw the Nine Dragons Temple's Sixth Hall Master Ao Shen leaving in a disheveled state, the reason unknown.

Despite the reason being unknown for the Nine Dragons Temple's Sixth Hall Master's sudden departure, Zhu Yu had a feeling that it was related to that black-haired young man.

Zhu Guangliang observed his cousin a little. Although he felt that something was strange with Zhu Yu, he didn't dwell on it.

By this time, Lei Hua managed to rescue Zhou Yuchu out from the pile of rubble. Feeling that there was still a breath left in Zhou Yuchu, Lei Hua felt like a great burden was lifted off his chest. 'Thank goodness, he's still alive!' If Zhou Yuchu died, even if he had one hundred heads, he would not be able to pacify the Ape

Deity Temple Master's anger.

Under Lei Hua and Zhu Mingcan's frantic rescue efforts, Zhou Yuchu finally regained consciousness. Opening his eyes, he looked around him and tried to stand up. At last, Zhou Yuchu's cutting gaze fell on Lei Hua.

No words were spoken, Zhou Yuchu lifted his leg and sent a merciless kick at Lei Hua. Unprepared, Lei Hua tumbled and rolled a dozen meters, screaming all the way.

The Zhu Family experts watched with dazed eyes, flabbergasted. Who was Lei Hua? Their Thunder Human King's son!

Zhou Yuchu crossed the dozen meters between them, standing in front of Lei Hua with scarlet eyes. His legs struck out at Lei Hua in a flurry of frenzy kicking, stomping, and bashing, while Lei Hua's screams echoed in the street. None of the surrounding Zhu Family experts dared to persuade Young Noble Zhou Yuchu otherwise.

"Your mother, do you know this daddy's arms are crippled, beast core shattered! It's you, it's all your fault, you son of a b*tch!" Zhou Yuchu's angry bellow thundered in the air, venting all the frustration and anger he had toward Huang Xiaolong on Lei Hua's body.

If it wasn't for Lei Hua inviting him to sightsee in the human territory, his arms and beast core would not be in this situation now—crippled!

Lei Hua endured the torrent of attacks, trying his best to protect his head and his face, but never once did he try to counter or dodge.

Huang Xiaolong watched everything with a stoic expression.

A while later, Zhou Yuchu was tired from all the kicking and finally stopped. "Get the f*ck up!" As the last spurt, Zhou Yuchu sent a kick right at Lei Hua's crotch.

The last kick was unexpected, Lei Hua's hands clutched his

crotch in pain, mouth agape soundlessly. One could see his face turning a slight purple due to the pain, however, he gritted his teeth and slowly climbed to his feet.

“It’s that punk!” Zhou Yuchu ‘pointed’ at Huang Xiaolong, barking at Lei Hua: “You know what to do, remember, I want him alive.”

Forcing an ugly smile on his face, Lei Hua acknowledged respectfully, “Rest assured, Young Noble Zhou, I’ve already ordered people to investigate this punk’s background, as long as he’s one of Vermillion City’s family disciple, I will make sure that tonight all the women in his family are sent to Young Noble!”

Only then did Zhou Yuchu look slightly better.

Seeing this, Lei Hua turned around. Deep viciousness glinted in Lei Hua’s eyes, staring at Huang Xiaolong. If it weren’t because of this damn punk, today he wouldn’t be kicked by Zhou Yuchu in public. That last kick from Zhou Yuchu contained great anger, one could imagine how heavy that kick was.

Even now, the sides of his upper thighs were twitching with pain.

Lei Hua slowly walked over to Huang Xiaolong, strong killing intent stirred fierce winds, sand and dust flying in the air.

“Do you know who I am?” Lei Hua coldly glowered at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s calm voice sounded: “I know.”

Lei Hua was stunned but quickly recovered. He was the Thunder Human King’s son. As a member of the human race, it was granted that the other side knew who his identity.

“You’re a dog.” Huang Xiaolong added.

Dog!

Monstrous killing intent exploded in Lei Hua’s heart, his palm struck at Huang Xiaolong’s chest: “Die, die, die!” Countless streaks

of lightning accompanied his palm strike, transforming into lightning snakes.

“Rapid Lightning Hand!”

Rapid Lightning Hand was his father’s ultimate skill. Amongst so many sons, the Thunder Human King only taught this battle skill to Lei Hua.

The lightning snakes’ movements locked all escape routes, bringing with them the lightning’s power of destruction.

The momentum terrified the surrounding Zhu Family experts, every one of them retreated in a hurry. They never imagined that Lei Hua would take care of the black-haired young man himself, it was obvious that he was beyond enraged.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong’s figure was drowned in numerous lightning snakes, drilling into his body.

“Don’t accidentally kill him!” Zhou Yuchu cautioned, anxious that Lei Hua would go overboard, killing that punk in anger.

A thunderous blast sounded when Lei Hua’s palm struck Huang Xiaolong’s chest. The lightning snakes drilled even more frantically into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

“Great, Young Noble Lei is mighty!” Zhou Mingcan was the first to cry out.

On cue, the Zhu Family experts began to offer their praises, as if trying to outdo one another.

“Half-Saint? Rapid Lightning Hand? The Thunder Human King’s son is this kind of wastrel.” Huang Xiaolong stood there, immovable like Mt. Tai, smirking at the other side with contempt.

Lei Hua was wide-eyed with shock staring at Huang Xiaolong.

Before Lei Hua could react, overwhelming power fluctuations flooded out from Huang Xiaolong like angry tidal waves. Lei Hua felt as if a great ancient mountain slammed into him, his body flew

out like a withered leaf, landing hard like a dead dog on the street.

A deathly silence descended over the street.

All the Zhu Family experts that were cheering and praising Lei Hua shut up abruptly, their words stuck in their throats, rooted where they stood. Everyone was staring dumbly at Lei Hua's body, not knowing if he was alive or dead.

Huang Xiaolong walked over to Zhou Yuchu.

The Ape Deity Temple Master's son lost all the color on his face. Finally, there was a thread of fear in his eyes facing Huang Xiaolong.

"You, you dare!" Zhou Yuchu staggered.

Huang Xiaolong lifted a finger up and pointed lightly, the Absolute Soul Finger pierced through Zhou Yuchu's forehead with no suspense.

The disbelieving look on Zhou Yuchu was his dying expression; a lowly human race dared to kill him?! His throat moved, but before any sound came, his body tumbled down.

A thunderclap rumbled in Zhu Mingcan and the Zhu Family Elders' minds watching Zhou Yuchu's body fall, like an apocalypse. Zhou Yuchu was dead!

The Ape Deity Temple Master's son—was dead!

On the other end of the street, Lei Hua struggled to his feet, just in time to catch a glimpse of Zhou Yuchu's corpse tumbling down. Lei Hua directly fainted.

Huang Xiaolong took the time to scan the people around and spotted Zhu Yu hiding at the back of the Zhu Family's disciples, "Zhu Yu, right? We meet again."

All the focused suddenly turned to Zhu Yu.

The intense stares made Zhu Yu unable to catch his breath.

“You’re the Zhu Family’s Patriarch?” Huang Xiaolong looked away from Zhu Yu to Zhu Mingcan.

Zhou Mingcan stiffened, nodding woodenly.

“When the Ape Deity Temple’s people come, tell them that I will pay a visit to their temple in ten days’ time. If Zhou Yunpeng wants to avenge his son, wait for me at the Ape Deity Temple.” Huang Xiaolong had disappeared in a flash before his last word fell.

Zhou Yunpeng, Ape Deity Temple’s Master.

After he took over the Nine Dragons Temple, naturally, he would need to make a trip to the Ape Deity Temple, and Violent Lion Temple. These two were forces that he needed to take in as well.

Leaving Vermillion City, Huang Xiaolong flew, speeding toward the Nine Dragons Temple.

It didn’t take long for the news of Ape Deity Temple Master’s son, Zhou Yuchu, being killed to spread everywhere, shocking all forces of the Ten Directions Continent.

“The Ape Deity Temple Master’s son was killed. In order to appease the Temple Master’s fury, the Thunder Human King ordered the Zhu Family’s annihilation! The Zhu Family’s heads, from top to bottom, were sent to the Ape Deity Temple!”

Five days later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the edge of the Nine Dragons Temple territory.

Chapter 480: Submit

Reaching the edge of the Nine Dragons Temple territory, Huang Xiaolong flew straight toward the Nine Dragons Temple without stopping.

The Nine Dragons Temple was acknowledged as the demonic beast clans' top force, with their influence spanning an expansive land area equivalent to six-tenths of the beastmen's. Even so, with Huang Xiaolong's current speed, he reached the Nine Dragons City in a day's travel.

The city nestled itself in nature, undulating mountains surrounding it in all four directions. The city was practically weaved into the mountains, and the Nine Dragons Temple was located right at the center of the city.

Towering structures monopolized the buildings inside the Nine Dragons City, its city walls were double the height of the Sacred Tiger City's and wider than normal city gates entrance, enough to allow a hundred people standing side by side to pass at the same time.

With just the first step inside the Nine Dragons City, Huang Xiaolong was nearly overwhelmed by the strong demonic qi unique to the demonic beasts. Looking up at the sky above the Nine Dragons City, the demonic qi actually formed thick clouds above it!

In fact, the Nine Dragons City existed since ancient times and many demonic beast experts stayed in the city, therefore it wasn't strange that thick demonic qi clouds hovered above the city from the long accumulation period of several tens of thousands of years. They neither reduced nor easily dissipated.

The demonic beast clans on the Ten Directions Continent originated from humans copulating with demonic beasts that had taken human form in the ancient era and they grew through generations of reproduction.

Therefore, the demonic beast clans possessed the outer appearance of a human but the terrifying defense of a demonic beast, exuding strong demonic qi.

These demonic beast clans cultivated beast cores inside their bodies, unlike humans that formed a Qi Sea. Moreover, they had a unique beast taming art that enabled demonic beast expert with a powerful spiritual sense to control two to three demonic beasts at the same level as them. This was what made others wary of the demonic beast clans.

Entering the Nine Dragons City, Huang Xiaolong leisurely strolled on the streets. He noticed that the pedestrians around were mostly demonic beast experts, with an occasional beastmen or sea tribe member passing by.

Even rarer were humans, and those people only came to the city with business.

...

At this time, inside the Nine Dragons Temple.

Nine people were sitting in the great hall, one of them was none other than Ao Kun, who fled away in a sorry state after being defeated by Huang Xiaolong in the Elf Forest. Sitting in the main seat was a stalwart young man with an imposing aura, clad in a deep mulberry-purple brocade robe. Even with him simply sitting there, he gave others a feeling that he was overlooking the world.

This young man was one other than the Nine Dragons Temple Master, Ao Kun, the demonic beast clans' strongest expert and also the Ten Directions Continent's number one persona!

No one knew exactly how strong Ao Kun was. What the public knew was that five hundred years ago, the beastmen's Lion Tribe Patriarch Andrew, Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck, and Snake Tribe Patriarch Danny lost three against one, easily defeated by Ao Kun!

Since then, no one had seen Ao Kun battle again in the last five

hundred years.

“More than a month has passed, that brat still hasn’t shown up!” Ao Shen grumbled, his temper flaring.

“Sixth brother, you think that brat will really dare to come?” Sitting in the seat closer to the center, ranked fifth amongst the nine brothers, Ao Feng, taunted. “Only those with big muscles with no brains like you believe that he’ll show up!”

“What did you say?!” Ao Shen leaped to his feet in anger.

“Enough.” Ao Kun sitting at the top spoke with an air of nonchalance, “Stop bickering.”

Only then did Ao Shen let out a snort and returned to his seat.

“Attack few days ago, the Ape Deity Temple Master’s son was killed, how do you all see this matter?” Ao Kun asked.

“Big brother, you’re saying that the person who killed the Ape Deity Temple Master’s son and the person who defeated Sixth brother are one and the same?” Second Bro Ao Sen tested inquired.

Ao Kun nodded, “It’s a possibility.”

“But, I cannot figure it out, when did such a freaky younger generation appear in our Martial Spirit World?” Third bro Ao Bi exclaimed: “He defeated Sixth bro in ten moves!”

That day, being forced to leave the Elf Forest and run back to Nine Dragons Temple was the most humiliating matter for Ao Shen. To the others, he claimed that Huang Xiaolong defeated him with ten strokes, but Ao Kun and the rest weren’t aware that Ao Shen was actually defeated in a single move!

Even so, Ao Kun and the rest were still shocked, because they knew that Ao Shen was a peak late-Ninth Order Saint realm expert.

Defeating Ao Shen in ten moves! Only Ao Kun had this kind of strength! If their Second Brother Ao Sen used his full force from the beginning, he could barely manage to do so.

“Perhaps he’s not someone from our Martial Spirit World.” Ao Kun stated his thoughts after pondering the matter in his head.

“Not from our Martial Spirit World!” The eight others were stunned at this possibility.

Ao Kun explained, “Our Martial Spirit World is just one tiny, tiny dot in the vast galaxy. Peace Emperor World, Glory World, Everlasting World, any one of these worlds is stronger, a hundred times more powerful than us. There, experts are as common as the clouds. Zhao Yi, the Castellan of the strongest city within the Bedlam Lands, Sin City, is someone from the Peace Emperor World.”

“Sin City’s Castellan, Zhao Yi, originates from the Peace Emperor World?!” Waves of shock swept through the brothers.

Ao Kun went on, “To list the people who I’m wary of in the Martial Spirit World, they would be Deities Templar’s Temple Preceptor, the Cosmos God Cult Leader, and lastly, Sin City’s Castellan.”

“Big brother, if the person who killed the Ape Deity Temple Master’s son is the same young man who defeated Sixth brother...Vermillion City is not that far from our Nine Dragons Temple, that young man’s next destination is most likely our Nine Dragons Temple.” Seventh brother Ao Yi said.

Ao Kun nodded in agreement, “Based on that person’s speed, without hindrance, he’d reach our Nine Dragons City tomorrow.”

Second brother Ao Sen spoke, “Regardless which world’s expert he is, if he dares to show up, the Nine Dragons Temple will be his burial place!”

Ao Kun waved his hand, “Don’t shout ‘kill’ and ‘death’ every time you open your mouth to speak, if he’s willing to submit under Nine Dragons Temple, we can consider giving him the position of Supreme Enforcer Elder.”

Third Brother laughed, “It’s still Big brother with the better mind, our Nine Dragons Temple would be adding on another expert, we’ll absolutely be able to suppress the Violent Lion Temple and Ape Deity Temple till they can’t breathe!”

Ninth brother Ao Kuang interjected, “But he killed the Ape Deity Temple Master’s son, if he submits under our Nine Dragons Temple, the Ape Deity Temple Master would surely come over to ask for him!”

Ao Kun was unperturbed, “A mere Ape Deity Temple, I dare Zhou Yunpeng to come make a ruckus in our Nine Dragons Temple.”

“That’s right, we don’t even put the beastmen tribes in our eyes, forget about mere Ape Deity Temple.” Eighth brother Ao Dong exclaimed proudly.

Ao Kun then asked, “How’s that Lion Tribe Young Patriarch Jesse doing?”

“Now, only our Nine Dragons Temple dares to protect him, he has nowhere else he can turn to, of course he’s more than loyal and devoted to our Nine Dragons Temple. His hatred toward the beastmen tribes grows every day to the point of killing every beastman he comes across. All in all, the number of beastmen that died in his hand has reached eight hundred if not a thousand!” Second brother Ao Sen replied.

Sixth brother Ao Shen sat there quietly without uttering a word. There were several times where he wanted to speak, to confess that he was actually defeated in one move, yet the words would not come.

...

At this point, Huang Xiaolong had reached the Nine Dragons Temple.

In front of Nine Dragons Temple was a large square, and above the square were sculptures of nine large sea dragons, emitting a

faint formless pressure.

Observing the nine sea dragon sculptures, Huang Xiaolong could see that each of them was created from each hall master's own demonic qi, which explained the invisible pressure coming from them. Average Saint realm experts would not be able to get too close to the nine dragon sculptures. Huang Xiaolong slowly walked toward the Nine Dragons Temple entrance.

“Stop right there!” Just as the demonic beast experts guarding the main entrance yelled at Huang Xiaolong, trying to stop him, Huang Xiaolong blew a breath at them. Those guards instantly exploded, wind scattered their blood and flesh over the square.

At his current strength, a breath of air converted from his dantian's true essence was more terrifying than any destructive lightning's power. Not even mid-level Saint realm experts could defend against it, not to mention these guards, who were only high-level Xiantian.

Ao Kun and his brothers were still discussing matters related to Huang Xiaolong when they heard the tragic wails coming from the entrance. Stunned, all discussions halted abruptly.

Chapter 481: You Used Ten Moves

A panicked disciple ran into the hall at this time, but before that disciple could say a word, Ao Kun already snapped at him, “What is happening outside?”

“Reporting to Temple Master, a young human came to make trouble outside, Guard Yan and the others were all killed by him!” The demonic beast disciple blurted everything anxiously.

A young human!

Ao Kun and his eight brothers immediately knew that the young man who defeated Ao Shen had arrived, they just never expected him so soon.

“How dare he! The second brother, Ao Sen, stood up in fury, hollering, “Killing our Nine Dragons Temple’s guards the moment he arrives, this is blatantly not putting us in his eyes! Even if he’s willing to submit to our Nine Dragons Temple, we must still let him suffer!”

“Right, otherwise any bumpkin can run to our Nine Dragons Temple’s door, kill some of our guards, then quickly submit under us after being caught, won’t that just turn our Nine Dragons Temple into a joke?” Third bro Ao Bi shouted.

“I say, after we capture the little punk, it will be possible for him to submit to our Nine Dragons Temple, but only if he kowtows every three steps from the Nine Dragons City gates all the way to our Nine Dragons Temple.” Seventh brother Ao Yi snickered.

“Enough, let us all go out and see.” Ao Kun stood up with an insipid expression, “It has been a few years since I’ve made a move. A lot of people in the Martial Spirit World are curious about my strength.”

Second brother Ao Sen laughed, “In fact, Big bro, you need not do anything, I alone am enough to capture that little punk.”

Ao Kun waved his hand, “I’ll deal with that kid personally, all of you just watch, no need to interfere.”

Ao Sen and the rest exchanged a look amongst themselves, complying with Ao Kun’s order.

The nine brothers did not ask that demonic beast disciple how Huang Xiaolong killed the guards. With Ao Kun leading the group at the front and Ao Sen and the rest behind him, they walked out of the main hall.

When the nine brothers marched out, a sharp aura surged from them, whirling up to the air above the Nine Dragons Temple. The weather changed as multiple purple-colored energy vortices rose to the sky.

This sudden burst of power instantly alarmed the experts residing in the Nine Dragons City, who craned their necks in the Nine Dragons Temple’s direction.

“What’s going on?! What big matter was able to bring out all of Nine Dragons Temple’s masters!”

“We haven’t see the Temple Master show his strength in a long time, what happened that it has even alerted the Temple Master? Did something big happen to the Nine Dragons Temple?!”

“All nine masters showing up together! Go, go, go! Let’s hurry to the Nine Dragons Temple and see!”

In a short span of time, tempted by their own morbid curiosity, countless demonic beast experts within the city rushed to the Nine Dragons Temple from all directions.

...

Outside the Nine Dragons Temple. Huang Xiaolong was heavily encircled by layers of demonic beast guards. A person walked out from the encirclement, clad in fine brocade robes, seemingly an Elder of Nine Dragons Temple, who was glowering at Huang Xiaolong, “A measly human race punk dares to kill in our Nine

Dragons Temple?! I say, you've been living too comfortably!"

"Merciless Heartless Sword Burial Strike!"

Out of nowhere, a large demon sword appeared in his hand and stabbed straight at Huang Xiaolong. Numerous sword rays shot out, filled with a cold heartless and merciless aura, forming a sword burial mound as if it wanted to bury all living beings in the world within.

This demonic beast clan expert was a Fifth Order Saint realm expert. Whether it was his rank amongst the Nine Dragons Temple experts or the Nine Dragons City experts on a whole, his strength was generally recognized to be in the upper tier.

The instant he attacked, gasps of surprise sounded from the spectating crowd.

"Merciless Heartless Sword Burial Strike? This is Merciless Demon Saint's ultimate skill from one thousand years ago! Wow, Elder Chen succeeded in practicing this skill!"

"Rumors say that the Merciless Demon Saint has taken the lives of countless high experts with this one move!"

"Look! That human brat is standing still! He's dead for sure!"

While the crowd whispered among themselves, Huang Xiaolong's mouth opened wide as if he was yawning, gently blowing air from his mouth. The sharp, lethal sword energies aimed at him shattered in midair. The merciless atmosphere vanished with the sword energies like they never appeared at all.

That Nine Dragons Temple Elder Chen's pupils dilated in fear like he had just seen his worst nightmare. In the next second, his body shook and a tragic wail rang out as his body was thrown into the air.

Ao Kun and his eight brothers had just stepped out from the main hall when Elder Chen flew over their heads, crashing down on the main hall's floor.

The whispers were cut short by gasps of shock, followed by dead silence.

A moment after the dead silence, all the spectating demonic beast experts sucked in a cold breath and retreated a few steps back by reflex, distancing themselves from Huang Xiaolong.

The many rows of Nine Dragons Temple guard that encircled Huang Xiaolong were shivering as they too subconsciously retreated.

At this point, the experts that rushed over for a good show arrived from different directions.

“What happened? Why so quiet? Who’s that human kid? Don’t tell me this is the death-seeking kid that came to make trouble in the Nine Dragons Temple?” One of the demonic experts that had just arrived at the square spotted Huang Xiaolong’s figure at the center, asking no one in particular.

His voice immediately made all the experts turn their focus on him. Staring at him, that look, that momentum made the hair on his back rise.

“Nine Dragons Temple, the nine hall masters!” Someone from the crowd shouted.

Once again, the crowd’s attention shifted, watching Ao Kun’s group of nine as they slowly walked out of the main hall.

Monstrous demonic qi enveloped everyone present.

“Greetings, Nine Hall Masters!” The surrounding Nine Dragons Temple guards saluted respectfully on their knees. The surrounding experts also saluted.

“Stand up.” Ao Kun spoke, his steps continuing toward Huang Xiaolong.

The nine hall masters stopped several meters away from Huang Xiaolong.

When Ao Kun and Huang Xiaolong looked eye to eye, the invisible pressure released from their bodies caused the crowd of experts to palpitate.

“My sixth brother said that you defeated him in ten moves.” After a moment of silent exchange, Ao Kun broke the tense atmosphere.

Ten moves!

The demonic beast experts were stunned hearing that and sucked in another cold breath as they looked at Huang Xiaolong with fear in their eyes. Especially the expert that branded Huang Xiaolong as the ‘death seeking kid that came to cause trouble in the Nine Dragons Temple’, he nearly had a seizure after hearing Ao Kun’s words.

Who didn’t know that the Nine Dragons Temple’s Sixth Hall Master Ao Shen is a peak late-Ninth Order Saint realm expert?! In the entire demonic beast clan experts, the number of people capable of winning over him could be counted on two hands.

But, the young human in front of them did that in just ten moves?!

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Ao Shen standing behind Ao Kun; ten moves? Not seeing the need to clarify anything, he smiled faintly, “You can say so.”

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s faint smile, Ao Shen felt his face burning. He was further surprised that the young man was willing to acknowledge ‘the truth’.

“Then, if you can withstand ten moves from me and not lose, I will let you leave.” Ao Kun stated with a calm expression.

Thick silence followed, but no one present thought that Ao Kun was bluffing.

From five hundred years ago, Ao Kun was already recognized as the demonic beast clans’ number one expert. His strength could

only be described as unfathomable.

Even if Huang Xiaolong defeated Ao Shen in ten moves, whether he could withstand ten moves from Ao Kun was another matter.

“Oh,” Huang Xiaolong calmly asked, “What if I fail to withstand ten moves from you?”

Ao Kun said matter-of-factly, “If you fail to do so, you will kowtow every three steps from the Nine Dragons City gates to our Nine Dragons Temple. The Ape Deity Temple Master’s son was killed by you, right? Don’t worry, after you submit to our Nine Dragons Temple, we will definitely protect you.”

Chapter 482: Second Hall Masters Deific Prowess

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong laughed while shaking his head, “I have a different suggestion.”

“Suggestion?” Ao Kun was lost for a second. Curious, he permitted, “Speak.”

“Let’s do it like this, all nine of you attack together, if you can defeat me, I’ll walk the entire way from the Nine Dragons City gates to the Nine Dragons Temple, one kowtow every three steps. However, if all nine of you attack together but are defeated by me instead, then all nine of you shall do the same walk, one kowtow every three steps from the city gates to this Nine Dragons Temple, and submit to me.” Huang Xiaolong continued in an aloof manner, “Don’t worry, after you submit to me, I can guide your practice, even bestow you with elixirs!”

“What?!”

“This kid actually wants all nine hall masters to attack together?!”

“What arrogance! He’s insane!”

The instant Huang Xiaolong finished talking, the crowd broke out in an indignant uproar at the human’s arrogance. Even Ao Kun, who hadn’t felt anger for the last five hundred years, couldn’t help feeling anger at this moment.

A juggernaut of demonic qi flooded out from Ao Kun, akin to awakened ten thousand years old magma, erupting to the sky. Demonic qi pooled high above the Nine Dragons Temple, gathering into a sea of purple clouds, rumbling, rolling. The wind howled, as if the prestige of a great ancient demon emperor was provoked. Wrath ensued!

Ao Sen and the rest were also angered to their limit.

“Big brother, against this little punk, it’s not necessary to do it yourself.” Second brother Ao Sen leaped out, yelling in fury, “I alone am enough to defeat this brat easily!”

“Damn brat, go die, eat one punch from me!”

“Tyrannical Heaven’s Vast Sea of Dire Land Fist!”

Ao Sen punched out at Huang Xiaolong, using a killing move with the first attack. The demonic qi from his body surged out like tidal waves. With the air of dominance, fist shadows layered on top of each other like endless waves rushing forward, ever-changing. The scene in everyone’s eyes changed, like an eternity passing without leaving any traces.

Sharp killing intent shone in Ao Sen’s eyes, he had never been this furious in his entire life.

A human told him and his brothers to attack at together? He refused to believe that the other side was that powerful. He felt like Ao Shen had been exaggerating this punk’s strength too much.

One of the things Ao Shen mentioned since he returned from the Elf Forest was this human’s strong physique, no weaker compared to theirs. Of course he didn’t believe that. How could a human’s flesh and bones compare to their bodies? They were sea dragons! The bloodline of ancient Dragon Clan was running through their veins!

“Die, die, die!!”

Ao Sen’s fist force reached Huang Xiaolong almost instantly.

Although Ao Sen’s strength couldn’t compare to Ao Kun, he was still a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert. In the whole demonic beast clans, his strength ranked in the top five. In his anger, he didn’t hold back at all in this attack. The entire square’s space was locked by the power of Ao Sen’s fist as it punched a hole in space.

The Nine Dragons Temple guards began to cheer enthusiastically

witnessing their Second Hall Master's god-like prowess.

"Second Hall Master's deific might, kill this little bastard!"

"Kill the punk!"

Under the exuberant cheers around him, Ao Sen's fist hit Huang Xiaolong squarely on the chest. A resounding blast shook the square.

Watching this, all the demonic beast experts shook their heads in mocking snickers. Just moments ago, this punk was urging all nine hall masters to attack together, but now, merely the Second Hall Master easily dealt with him.

Ao Kun watched everything quietly. Although he felt something strange when Ao Sen's fist struck Huang Xiaolong, he secretly breathed out in relief.

Among the many present, only Ao Shen wasn't so optimistic about Ao Sen's attack. Instead, his expression was graver than before.

"Perhaps Ao Shen did not inform you when he returned that his full force punch felt like scratching an itch for me?" Huang Xiaolong's voice cut through the echoes of mocking sneers.

In a split second, all sounds of laughter ceased. Eyes widened to the size of a fist in shock and disbelief watching the scene in front of them.

Scratching an itch? Ao Sen looked at his right fist, the ugly expression on his face was similar to Ao Shen's a month ago.

Huang Xiaolong raised his arm. Not using any battle skills, he threw just a simple and crude punch straight at Ao Sen's chest in return. The speed was too quick for Ao Sen to react.

Ao Sen's ending was also the same as Ao Shen's. A blood-curdling scream rang out as his body flew back from the force, knocking into the arch of Nine Dragons Temple's doorway. The door

exploded, while Ao Sen's body rolled on the floor, finally stopping at a corner.

"I forgot to tell you, truth is, I only used one move to defeat your sixth brother." Huang Xiaolong stated coldly.

Dead silence!

It was like the world ended! A gust of wind blew, carrying sand from the ground.

Everyone stared at the Ao Sen's body in a corner of the Nine Dragons Temple—his throat was spasming and legs were twitching so much that even his lower part seemed to be twitching too.

One move?!

The crowd felt as if their hearts stopped beating.

Ao Sen, their Nine Dragons Temple's Second Master, a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert was defeated in one move!

Ao Bi, Ao Kuang, and the others turned several shades paler from fright. Even Ao Shen, who was aware of Huang Xiaolong's power felt his knees buckle.

Not even Ao Kun was able to conceal the shock in his heart. In all honesty to himself, he admitted that he couldn't defeat the second ranked Ao Sen with one move. He looked over at sixth brother Ao Shen, a burning fury in his heart. This damn sixth brother actually claimed that the other party defeated him with ten moves!

Ao Shen looked away guiltily, afraid to confront Ao Kun's eyes.

Ao Kun took a deep breath and faced Huang Xiaolong once again, speaking slowly, "I admit that I have underestimated you earlier, you are indeed very strong. Fine! Today, us nine brothers will come together; if you're defeated by us nine brothers, you will submit to our Nine Dragons Temple, I would give you the rank of Second Hall Master." This young human might be strong, but with all nine brothers cooperating, Ao Kun was still confident that they

had a high chance of defeating Huang Xiaolong.

Second Hall Master! Second only under him.

But no one raised a word of objection.

Ao Sen managed to climb out from a pile of stone rubble. Ao Kun waved his hand and a pellet flew out toward Ao Sen. "Swallow it."

Ao Sen did not hesitate after hearing Ao Kun's command. He opened his mouth and threw the pellet in. The injuries on his body healed with a speed visible to the naked eye, strong demonic qi started fluctuating strongly around him again.

"Beast form!" Ao Kun bellowed, fully releasing his demonic qi, the ancient sea dragon bloodline in him came alive. Initially in human form, Ao Kun's physical appearance began to change rapidly, from human appearance to a giant green sea dragon.

All eight of them followed, from Ao Sen, Ao Bi, Ao Shen, to Ao Kuang, all connected to the ancient sea dragon within them, transforming into sea dragons.

Nine sea dragons, fusing from the neck down to the tails, forming a large sea dragon array. Overwhelming demonic qi shot toward the sky, covering the entire square, forcing all spectating demonic beast experts to retreat far back.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the nine sea dragons in their true forms, unperturbed and aloof, "If the nine of you jointly attack, what happens when you lose to me?"

"If the nine of us still lose, then we will recognize you as our Master." The green sea dragon transformed from Ao Kun opened its mouth and spoke in the human language.

"Good!" Huang Xiaolong's figure shot up in a blur. At the same time, the black and blue twin dragons materialized, shaking the heavens with their roars. A vast might originating from the ancient Dragon Clan spread far and wide, enveloping the experts below, causing them to have difficulties breathing.

“Twin dragons martial spirits!”

“He, could he be Huang Xiaolong?! Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong!”

“Right, that must be him! He’s Young Noble Divine Dragon, Huang Xiaolong, the beastmen tribes’ Beast God!!”

The crowd was genuinely shocked watching Huang Xiaolong summon the black and blue twin dragons.

Ao Kun and his eight brothers were equally stunned, this person was actually the beastmen tribes’ new Beast God, Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong?!

But... didn’t the rumors say that Huang Xiaolong was only a Seventh Order Saint realm? How did his strength become so horrible?! Ao Kun struggled to deny this. It was because of the rumors claiming that the beastmen tribes’ new Beast God was a Seventh Order Saint realm expert that he did not link these two together.

Chapter 483: Will Annihilate All Beastmen Tribes

While Ao Kun and his brothers were still immersed in their shock, the soul transformed Huang Xiaolong disappeared from sight. In a flicker, he reached Ao Kun's side while gripping the Great Dragon Saber in his hands and slashed down.

Piercing rays of slaughter energy burst out in frenzied madness, trailing behind an enormous roaring blood dragon, rushing straight at Ao Kuang.

Watching the enormous blood dragon, Ao Kuang paled, becoming stiff with fear.

The blood dragon was the tool spirit sealed within the Great Dragon Saber, refined from an ancient blood dragon's soul, and possessed the coercive aura of an ancient blood dragon. Before this immense pressure that cut at his soul, Ao Kuang trembled from the core of his being.

Boom!

The blood dragon slammed into Ao Kuang, knocking him into the air as a tragic scream ensued. His sea dragon body shattered countless buildings before crashing to the ground several li away, sending great tremors through the earth.

Huang Xiaolong could easily tell that among the nine brothers, this Ao Kuang was the weakest link, only possessing a mid-Ninth Order Saint realm strength, therefore Huang Xiaolong targeted him first. As long as one of the nine was incapacitated, a weakness would appear in this Nine Sea Dragons Array that the brothers laid out, significantly reducing its power. Dealing with Ao Kun and the rest would be much easier.

“Ninth brother!” Ao Sen and the brothers cried out.

Huang Xiaolong twirled the Great Dragon Saber in his hands, an

outbreak of a thousand sabers rays shot through space, creating turbulent waves, ripping out a giant black hole with pure brute force.

The shower of sword energy instantly swallowed Ao Yi. Caught in a whorl of sword energy, Ao Yi's body was instantly filled with cuts and slashes. After a short moment of anguished screams that seemed to last for a long time, Ao Yi plummeted to the square floor, the luminous scales on his sea dragon body were hacked and cut. The gory wounds were bone-deep, making others turn their heads away.

Ao Kun and his brothers cried out in agitation.

Being enraged after seeing his brothers being wounded one after another, Ao Kun bellowed, "Sea Dragon Mutilation Technique!"

Immediately, the seven remaining sea dragons formed a loop. With a slight tremble like a released bow, angry waves roared forth, overcasting the sky, creating multiple space cracks. Raging waves like razor-sharp blades slashed down at Huang Xiaolong simultaneously.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, the Great Dragon Saber in his hand made a vertical cut.

"Blood Dragon Swallowing the Sun!"

A massive blood dragon flew out and a horrifying suction force came from its wide opened jaws, swallowing the countless blade waves. In the end, the blood dragon exploded in the air and disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up in a flicker, his left hand aimed a Great Divine Void Fist toward the center of the Sea Dragon Mutilation Array formed by the seven sea dragons. The brute impact shook the seven sea dragons, forcing them to separate from each other, thus breaking the array.

On the ground, more and more demonic beast experts gathered

in the distance to spectate this great battle only seen in a millennium, shocking them to the core.

Huang Xiaolong, the beastmen tribes' new Beast God, one person against the Nine Masters of Nine Dragons Temple! Moreover, he even held the upper hand!

Once this news spread out, it would shake the entire Martial Spirit World.

In the previous Asura Square Battle and Beast God Shrine Battle, despite killing Li Molin and other Deities Templar's experts, sending great waves of shock through the Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong did not rely solely on his own strength, but instead he relied on the Poison Corpse Scarabs. Hence, everyone's fear of Huang Xiaolong was in actual fact a fear of the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs that he controlled.

But this battle was different. When the crowd of demonic beast experts looked at Huang Xiaolong now, the shock, fear, and awe they felt was due to Huang Xiaolong's own strength.

A volley of booming blasts thundered high in the sky.

Burst after burst of destructive energy shockwaves destroyed the large areas below into ruins; buildings were flattened to the ground, streets disappeared.

As time passed, the nine Ao brothers were picked and dealt with one by one by Huang Xiaolong. One hour later, only Ao Kun remained capable of battle.

A shadow was cast over Ao Kun's grim face. Despite reevaluating Huang Xiaolong's strength, he never imagined that Huang Xiaolong's strength was beyond his estimation, and this was not the most astonishing point. What blew his mind was that Huang Xiaolong had yet to even break through to Tenth Order Saint realm. This young man was merely a late-Ninth Order Saint realm! If he was already able to display this level of strength at late-Ninth

Order Saint realm, how terrifying would Huang Xiaolong be once he stepped into Tenth Order Saint realm? Did that mean that he could even fight at the same level with a God Realm Master?!

These five hundred years, he cultivated with painstaking effort, yet he still failed to comprehend the laws of time, unable to pierce through that barrier into the God Realm.

Ao Kun's thick powerful tail came sweeping toward Huang Xiaolong. Choosing not to use the Great Dragon Saber, Huang Xiaolong simply struck a palm at Ao Kun's tail.

Bang! An ear-splitting collision rang, and Ao Kun's massive body was sent tumbling a few li away before he managed to regain his balance. Fury erupted in his heart. He genuinely could not understand how, as one of the human race, Huang Xiaolong was able to cultivate his physique to such an extent, even more terrifying and stronger than his, a real sea dragon's.

If he only knew before the bet started that Huang Xiaolong's current True Dragon Physique was reconstructed by the Dragon Clan's ultimate treasure, the Dragon Pearl, and on top of that he had refined eight primordial divine dragons, Ao Kun would have turned tail instead of betting with him.

Huang Xiaolong did not pursue relentlessly after striking Ao Kun away, he stood in place, looking at Ao Kun with an aloof expression.

Eight out of nine were taken care of, only Ao Kun remained. Judging from this, it was obvious to everyone that the outcome was already set in stone. Then again, Huang Xiaolong was aware that it wasn't so easy to make Ten Directions Continent's number one expert admit defeat and surrender to him.

That being said, one of Huang Xiaolong's best virtues was his patience.

Half an hour passed.

Ao Kun had reverted to his human form from his true sea dragon body during battle. Glaring saber cuts and slashes, fist prints, palm prints, and bloodstains decorated his body all over.

Still, the desire for battle was burning fervently in his eyes.

Suddenly, Ao Kun let out a thunderous roar, lunging at Huang Xiaolong, just as he got close enough to Huang Xiaolong, before he could do anything else, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying back with a palm strike, crashing into the crumbled ruins below.

Gravel ricocheted in all directions, raising a veil of dust. It didn't take Ao Kun long to get to his feet, lunging toward Huang Xiaolong again.

Huang Xiaolong raised both his fists, competing in crude raw strength with Ao Kun's double fists.

A loud boom rang out and Ao Kun felt both his fists quiver from the collision, his flesh cracked and blood seeped out, trickling along his arms.

In the distance, the demonic beast experts watched the battle in quiet palpitation.

Ao Kun fell repeatedly, but he stood back up every time, that unyielding will made everyone watching lament in their hearts.

Another half an hour passed. Once again, Ao Kun was sent flying with a punch, this time however, Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered, arriving beside Ao Kun, and dealt him another heavy punch. Ao Kun was buried deep in the ground from the neck up.

The square was quiet again. This time, Ao Kun had lost the strength to continue fighting.

...

A few thousand li outside of Nine Dragons City stood a small scale city called Great Thousand City. One of Nine Dragons Temple's Great Thousand Hall's central branches was set inside

this Great Thousand City. And this Great Thousand Hall's Leader was none other than the escaped Lion Tribe's Young Patriarch, Jesse.

Jesse licked the blood dripping from his hand as he looked at the dozen beastmen corpses sprawled before him.

"Hall Leader, if we continue killing beastmen at this rate, once the beastmen tribes find out, I'm afraid..." A demonic beast expert beside Jesse couldn't resist speaking up.

"Afraid of what!" Jesse sneered, "You think that Huang Xiaolong dares to come to our Nine Dragons Temple? If he dares, he's dead for sure!"

"That's right, that Huang Xiaolong is merely relying on some Poison Corpse Scarabs! If he is to fight with his own strength, the youngest of our nine hall masters, Hall Master Ao Kuang could easily squash that him just using a thumb!" Another demonic beast expert nearby laughed mockingly.

"Our Nine Dragons Temple will be joining hands with the Violent Lion Temple and Ape Deity Temple to exterminate all beastmen tribes, conquering the whole Ten Directions Continent!" Jesse said.

Chapter 484: Just Huang Xiaolong Alone?

But Jesse's proclamation had just left his mouth when the Great Thousand Hall's Deputy ran inside in panic, barely able to string a full sentence as he heaved more air out than breathing in, "Hall, Hall, Leader, I, I, just received news, say-saying that Huang, Xiaolong, he came to our Nine Dragons City!"

"Huang Xiaolong went to the Nine Dragons City?!" Jesse was stunned for a second, then he pursued, "How many people did the beastmen tribe send?"

"Only Huang Xiaolong alone." The Deputy replied.

Jesse burst out laughing hearing that answer: "Only him alone? I didn't expect, ah, that Huang Xiaolong is so mad, showing up like a lone soldier in the Nine Dragons City! This time, he's absolutely dead!"

"Right, even if he has those Poison Corpse Scarabs, he's dead! Our nine hall masters have the ancient sea dragon bloodline, Poison Corpse Scarabs can't harm them!" A demonic beast expert standing behind Jesse mocked, obvious disdain in his voice.

"Go, we're rushing back to the Nine Dragons Temple right now, let's watch how that Huang Xiaolong's going to die!" Jesse laughed out loud as he sped out from the hall.

The Great Thousand Hall's experts trailed behind Jesse, heading to the Nine Dragons City.

Although that Deputy knew that Huang Xiaolong was in the Nine Dragons City at the moment, he did not know that Huang Xiaolong was fighting one against the nine Ao brothers.

Jesse's large group flew at rapid speed, getting closer to the Nine Dragons City as time passed.

"Imagining Huang Xiaolong kneeling on the ground, screaming tragically, really makes me look forward to seeing the real scene!"

On the way over to Nine Dragons City, Jesse laughed as he said.

A short while later, Jesse and the Great Thousand Hall's group reached the city. However, the instant Jesse entered the city, he picked up on the strange atmosphere within the Nine Dragons City but didn't pay too much attention to it. The group flew in a conspicuous manner all the way to the Nine Dragons Temple.

Not long after Jesse flew in the Nine Dragons Temple's direction, he saw the destroyed buildings spanning into a large area of ruins. The experts behind him were stunned.

"These buildings all were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong?" One of them blurted the question everyone was thinking in their minds.

"There are no energy fluctuations anymore, looks like the fight has ended. That Huang Xiaolong was probably beheaded by our Temple Master!" Another expert spoke.

Jesse nodded in agreement, "What a pity, I wasn't able to watch the Temple Master kill Huang Xiaolong. Let's go, if we hurry we might be able to see Huang Xiaolong's corpse."

"The Beast God Scepter must be on his body, once he's dead, the Beast God Scepter would definitely fall in our Temple Master's hands. With the Beast God Scepter in our Temple Master's possession, he'll become the new Beast God, conquering the entire beastmen race!"

"Correct, once we conquer the beastmen tribes, conquering the Ten Directions Continent will only be a matter of time!"

Enthusiastic words flew back and forth within Jesse's group as they flew, and the Nine Dragons Temple came into sight moments later.

The first thing they saw was the mass of experts surrounding the Nine Dragons Temple's perimeter. Because there were so many demonic beast experts crowding the area, Jesse and his group were unable to get a clear view of what was happening inside.

Jesse snickered at the situation, “Even in death, that Huang Xiaolong is still able to attract so many experts’ attention, it can be considered his blessing!”

Jesse did not bother to lower his voice at all, thus many experts close by heard his words clearly. All of them turned to look at Jesse with a weird expression on their faces.

Despite detecting the oddness in the people’s gaze, Jesse was too big-hearted to mind these miscellaneous things. Working with his subordinates to separate the crowd, they moved further in, all the way to the front, their eyes actively searching for Huang Xiaolong’s corpse.

In the next second, Jesse stiffened on the spot. His eyes were fixed on the figure standing at the center of the Nine Dragons Temple square. That figure stood tall like an everlasting divine mountain, regardless of the fierce howling winds or the grinding of blasting sand.

That figure was so familiar!

Moreover, littered around that standing figure were nine other sorry figures—the Nine Dragons Temple’s Nine Hall Masters!

Their Nine Dragons Temple’s Nine Hall Masters actually laid undone! Furthermore, their Ten Directions Continent’s number one expert, the strongest person, the Temple Master of the Nine Dragons Temple lay crumpled at Huang Xiaolong’s feet.

Jesse’s mind blanked from the shock. The wide smiles on the experts behind him froze on their faces, changing to disbelief in the next second, then despair gradually set in.

Only now did they realized why the city’s atmosphere felt strange when they entered earlier. Why wasn’t there any laughter, or any other noises?

While Jesse and the newly arrived group were still in a daze, Huang Xiaolong suddenly looked over in their direction. Jesse

shook, feeling as if he was pinned in place. His face became deathly pale.

Huang Xiaolong raised a hand, fingers slightly bend and a terrifying suction force emerged from his palm. Caught unprepared, Jesse stumbled forward, rolling all the way to Huang Xiaolong's feet.

“Beast, Liege Lord Beast God!” Jessi lifted his head, looking at Huang Xiaolong with eyes brimming with fear.

“You think that by hiding in the Nine Dragons Temple and having their protection, I won't be able to kill you?” The look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes was chilling.

“Liege Lord Beast God, please have mercy, ah!” Jesse repeatedly knocked his forehead against the ground, causing a dent on the square floor.

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at Jesse's head, the force of it pierced a hole through his skull. Jesse slanted to the side stiffly, crumpling to the floor without another word.

“The ones that I, Huang Xiaolong, want to kill, even the Nine Dragons Temple won't be able to protect you.” He snorted, throwing a last glance at Jesse's lifeless corpse.

If Huang Xiaolong said this before his battle with the Nine Dragons Temple masters, the surrounding demonic beast experts would have laughed as if they heard the biggest joke, but now, no one dared to laugh.

With a wave, Huang Xiaolong collected Jesse's corpse into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda as nourishment for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

A long time later, Ao Shen and the others struggled to their feet, led by Ao Kun. The nine brothers respectfully knelt before Huang Xiaolong, greeting him as Liege Lord Beast God.

The nine Ao brothers showed with their action their submission

to Huang Xiaolong!

The Nine Dragons Temple guards and Elders followed suit, kneeling to Huang Xiaolong.

“Greetings, Liege Lord Beast God!” Voices resounded in the sky.

But, watching this magnificent scene, the expressions of those of the sea tribe, Violent Lion Tribe, and Ape Deity Tribe members that stayed in the Nine Dragons City didn’t look so good.

The Nine Dragons Temple submitting to Huang Xiaolong meant that more than half of the Ten Directions Continent forces submitted under Huang Xiaolong; then Huang Xiaolong’s next move would be...! Thinking of what Huang Xiaolong’s next move would probably be, unease gnawed at their hearts.

“Pass down my order! Lock down the Nine Dragons City, within one month, only entry is allowed, leaving is forbidden!” Huang Xiaolong scanned the crowd and issued an order.

At the moment, he preferred to keep the matter about the Nine Dragons Temple submitting to him hidden, otherwise it would be troublesome if the Violent Lion Temple and Ape Deity Temple cooperated.

One month later, after he took over both the Violent Lion Temple and Ape Deity Temple, the result would already be set. Even if news leaked after that, it was of no significant by that point of time.

“As per Liege Lord Beast God’s order!” The nine Ao brothers led by Ao Kun answered respectfully. Orders were quickly relayed down to all city gates.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the ruined buildings and unrecognizable streets around him. Earth element essence energy rumbled beneath his feet like racing waves, spreading out in all four directions. The places where the earth element essence energy passed by were restored to their previous appearance.

The nine Ao brothers and the spectating experts watched the inexplicable scene before their eyes with agape expressions. Huang Xiaolong was once again shattering their knowledge.

In a few breaths' time, the buildings and streets destroyed by Huang Xiaolong and the nine Ao brothers stood tall, just like before.

“This is a Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng older than thousand years, swallow it.” Then, Huang Xiaolong took out the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng from the Asura Ring, giving it to the nine Ao brothers.

Staring dumbly at the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng that was close to forty thousand years in Huang Xiaolong's hand, Ao Kun and his brothers felt shivers down their bodies.

With the aid of the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng, Ao Kun's injuries were fully healed within three days' time.

On the fourth day...

“Go, to the Violent Lion Temple!” Huang Xiaolong gathered Ao Kun, Ao Sen, and others as well as the Nine Dragons Temple's Saint realm experts in one place, and instructed.

This time, on his journey to the Violent Lion Temple, he decided to bring along the Nine Dragons Temple's experts.

Chapter 485: Captured For Temple Masters Pleasure

Huang Xiaolong led Ao Kun and the group of Nine Dragons Temple experts flying out of Nine Dragons City in a grand manner. Their destination: Violent Lion Temple.

The Violent Lion Temple was located not far away from the Nine Dragons City. With their group's speed, they could reach the Violent Lion Temple in three days' time.

...

Three days later.

Violent Lion City.

The Violent Lion Temple stood proudly at the centermost location of the Violent Lion City. Looking down from an altitude, the Violent Lion Temple resembled a ferocious giant lion, spanning over several hundred li of land.

The ferocious lion's mouth was the Violent Lion Temple's entrance.

At this time, over a hundred people assembled at the square behind the temple, the majority of them clad in black robes with an overbearing momentum surrounding them. Each one was a Saint realm expert, and the weakest amongst them was a late-Sixth Order Saint realm expert.

On each person's black robe was embroidered the pattern of a majestic flame lion.

Standing in front of the group was a tall and brawny middle-aged man, his bare arms exposed under the sunlight were twice the size of an average man's. A crimson cape hung from his shoulders, exuding a potent aura that surpassed anyone present.

The middle-aged man suddenly raised an arm and his palm

struck down on an empty area some distance ahead. A fiery crimson palm imprint rumbled forth, piercing a hole in the fabric of space, forming a space tunnel.

“Congratulations to Temple Master for achieving major completion in Crimson Sky Lion Emperor’s Palm!” A demonic beast expert standing behind the brawny middle-aged man took a step forward, lauding words of praise and congratulations.

The middle-aged man was Violent Lion Temple’s Master, Lei Ge.

The other demonic beast experts seized the chance, each of them rushing forward to speak good words, while Lei Ge observed the damage made by the attack and nodded in satisfaction.

This Crimson Sky Lion Emperor’s Palm was left behind by a lion Beast Saint ten thousand years ago, and it was hailed as one of the demonic beast clans’ highest techniques. He had stumbled upon it by chance around a hundred years ago.

After a hundred years of bitter practice, he finally achieved major completion of the technique.

The Nine Dragons Temple had nine hall masters, but the Violent Lion Temple only had one, and it was precisely this Lei Ge. Standing behind Lei Ge were his subordinates, his one hundred and eight generals retinue, with the weakest having the strength of a late-Sixth Order Saint realm, and the strongest demonic beast general within this retinue being a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Whereas Lei Ge himself was widely recognized as the second person on the Ten Directions Continent, just below Ao Kun.

“I dare say, our Temple Master’s strength has far surpassed Ao Kun’s!”

“Rightly so, our Temple Master is the real number one expert of all demonic beast clans. If that Ao Kun had the guts to do battle with our Temple Master now, he would lose for sure!”

Lei Ge's retinue broke out in fervent discussions.

Lei Ge laughed, "Then I shall send out a letter of challenge next month, a battle with Ao Kun!" A burning desire for battle shone in his eyes.

That time when he stumbled into the abode left behind by that Senior, not only did he find the Crimson Sky Lion Emperor's Palm, there was even a number of divine grade spirit pellets. In the last hundred years, he had been cultivating while swallowing those divine grade spirit pellets. Believing that his current strength had surpassed Ao Kun, a trace of unwillingness emerged in his heart toward the current expert ranking.

"At that time, Temple Master will surely be victorious!" The group of general retinue cheered.

"Temple Master, these are ten human race beauties that I specifically selected, you see..." At this time, an old man with steward appearance came over, leading ten young women.

Lei Ge's eyes did a quick sweep over the ten young women, nodding his head: "Fairly good."

He spent his last hundred years in dullness in order to achieve major completion in the Crimson Sky Lion Emperor's Palm, of course he would find some pleasure in women to relieve some dullness. However, Lei Ge felt that demonic beast clan females lacked flavor, and he personally favored beautiful human women more.

"Rumors say that the first beauty on the Snow Wind Continent, Shi Xiaofei, is three points more beautiful than the Elf Queen, how about... we make a trip to the Snow Wind Continent to capture that Shi Xiaofei for Temple Master's pleasure?" One of the higher ranked generals stepped forward and suggested.

"This doesn't sound very good. I heard that Shi Xiaofei is Huang Xiaolong's woman. Several years ago, the Cosmos God Cult's

Young Lord Xie Hui captured that Shi Xiaofei, then Huang Xiaolong killed his way to the Cosmos God City, slaughtering numerous Cosmos God Cult's genius disciples!" Another high rank generals stated.

"Only our Temple Master is qualified to enjoy a beautiful woman like Shi Xiaofei. How can that Huang Xiaolong compare to our Temple Master! He's just a brat acting arrogant by relying on a few Poison Corpse Scarabs! Based on real individual strength, he doesn't even compare to one-millionth of Temple Master's power!" Another person exclaimed.

"The Cosmos God Cult is afraid of Huang Xiaolong, but we, Violent Lion Temple are not afraid! There's a rumor circulating outside that the beastmen's Lion Tribe Young Patriarch ran away and betrayed the beastmen, seeking allegiance under the Nine Dragons Temple. Such a long time has passed, but that so-called Beast God Huang Xiaolong didn't even dare to let out a fart about this matter!"

The group of generals clamored to upstage each other.

Lei Ge raised his hand, signaling everyone to quiet down.

"Wait until I sent out the letter of challenge. After I defeat Ao Kun, I will personally make a trip to Snow Wind Continent, I also want to see if that Shi Xiaofei is really as beautiful as the rumors claim she is." Lei Ge said.

If that Shi Xiaofei was truly as alluring as the rumors claimed, he would bring her back here. Coincidentally, the Violent Lion Temple Mistress' position was unoccupied.

"Next month? There's no need." A heartbeat after Lei Ge spoke, an icy-cold voice sounded. The appearance of this voice was too abrupt, startling everyone on the square.

"Who?!" A demonic beast general under Lei Gei shouted, leaping up into the sky, his hand made a grasping motion as if trying to

capture something.

His feet barely left the ground when an overpowering giant hand emerged from the void, casting a shadow over the sky, descending down on the general. With no way to dodge, fear took over the general as he countered with his palm in panic. But the power of his palm was shattered in an instant.

A resounding boom rang in the square.

The ground shook violently. When things calmed down, there was a human-shaped hole in the square, with the demonic beast expert at the bottom of it, unmoving.

The others sucked in a cold breath, alarmed and shocked. This demonic beast general under Lei Ge ranked third amongst the one hundred and eight, an early Ninth Order Saint realm. Yet, he was defeated in the blink of an eye.

Lei Ge's eyes narrowed watching this.

Space above the square rippled as more than a hundred people appeared in the air, exuding monstrous demonic qi that wholly overpowered Lei Ge and his generals.

"It's the Nine Dragons Temple!" One of the Violent Lion Temple's demonic beast generals shouted.

Weapons were quickly drawn in the face of a great enemy.

"Ao Kun!" Lei Ge fixed his eyes on Ao Kun's silhouette up in the air. An intense desire for battle skyrocketed from Lei Ge's body as he yelled, "Ao Kun, what is your Nine Dragons Temple trying to do breaking into my Violent Lion Temple? Also, you gravely wounded my general the moment you arrived, what is the meaning of this?!"

Actually, it was Huang Xiaolong who wounded the demonic beast general earlier, but Lei Ge believed that only Ao Kun was capable of wounding his general in one hit.

"No special meaning to it." Came Ao Kun's nonchalant reply.

Lei Ge flew up from the square, “I’ve just decided to issue a letter of challenge to you, but since you’re already here today, the timing is perfect. There's no need to wait till next month.” Finished saying that, demonic qi gushed out from Lei Ge’s body as he wasted no time to strike a punch at Ao Kun.

Cutting wind chased Lei Ge’s fist, shining like a dazzling golden sun, its great force roaring toward Ao Kun like layers of angry waves.

Right at this moment, the same giant hand from before appeared again, slamming into Lei Ge’s hurricane fist. Space split and heavens shook as two opposing energies collided, causing all others to retreat swiftly in fright.

Lei Ge only felt a terrifying aura envelop him. To his surprise, he was unable to resist, staggering back a hundred meters. His shocked eyes searched in the direction where the giant hand appeared, and it actually led him to a young human standing beside Ao Kun!

Just now, the one who wounded his subordinate was also this human? It wasn’t Ao Kun!

Because Ao Kun brought more than a hundred people, Lei Ge neglected the presence of the young human beside Ao Kun.

But now, he had noticed him!

Chapter 486: Give You Double Reward

The Violent Lion Temple generals were extremely shocked. The skinny young man beside Ao Kun actually forced back their revered invincible Temple Master!

Lei Ge's expression changed again and again before bursting into laughter, "Ao Kun, this is the expert that your Nine Dragons Temple hired?"

In Lei Ge's eyes, Huang Xiaolong was merely a subordinate hired by Ao Kun.

"Young man, what did Ao Kun give you that tempted you to serve the Nine Dragons Temple?" Lei Ge then added, "How about you join my Violent Lion Temple? I can give you double the reward!"

Ao Kun and the Nine Dragons Temple experts had odd expressions on their faces. Especially Ao Kun. The corner of his lips twitched.

"All of you retreat." Huang Xiaolong interrupted everyone thoughts at this moment.

Retreat? Lei Ge was bewildered, trying to figure out the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words. But in the next moment, he saw Ao Kun and all the experts from the Nine Dragons Temple comply respectfully: "Yes, Master!"

Ao Kun and the Nine Dragons Temple experts retreated behind Huang Xiaolong, in the distance.

The eyes of Lei Gei and the present Violent Lion Temple experts were protruding from their sockets from astonishment.

Master?!

Just now, what did those Nine Dragons Temple experts call that young human? Master?!

Ao Kun, as the acknowledged Ten Directions Continent's

strongest expert, actually recognized a human youth as his Master?! Lei Ge and the rest found it hard to believe.

Huang Xiaolong walked toward Lei Ge slowly, the expression on his face cold like a brewing blizzard, “Lei Ge, today you only have to two options; one, submit to me like Ao Kun, two, choose death.”

Huang Xiaolong’s voice reverberated through the whole Violent Lion Temple and even the men guarding in every corner of the temple heard each word clearly, stunning them silly.

Raucous laughter sounded from Lei Ge’s mouth after hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words. His deep, sonorous voice thundered high in the air as he fixed a glare at Huang Xiaolong with a dangerous glint in his eyes, “Little kiddo, I don’t know why Ao Kun and his lackeys submitted to you, but even so, relying on these Nine Dragons Temple experts, do you think you can withstand my entire Violent Lion Temple's Retaliation?”

At that point, all Violent Lion Temple’s experts emerged from every corner of the temple, crowding the square in a tight encirclement. There were tens of thousands of people, including a large group of early and mid-level Saint realm experts.

Other than the one hundred and eight generals, there was another elite group named Guardian Vajra under Lei Ge’s command, consisting solely of Saint realm experts.

All these years, Lei Ge had been accumulating his forces secretly, and today, the Violent Lion Temple’s overall strength had exceeded the Nine Dragons Temple.

Watching Huang Xiaolong and Ao Kun’s group cut being off from any possibilities of escape, Lei Ge smirked, “Ao Kun, what do you think? My Violent Lion Temple’s strength is not bad, right? All these years I’ve been slowly expanding my forces, all for the purpose of annihilating your Nine Dragons Temple one day and rule over the entire demonic beast race!”

Ao Kun's gaze swept over the mass of Violent Lion Temple experts, a cold sneer rising at the corner of his mouth. No hints of panic or fear could be detected.

“Kill them for me!” Lei Ge roared suddenly, issuing the kill order.

Immediately, Violent Lion Temple's experts rushed toward Huang Xiaolong, Ao Kun, and the Nine Dragons Temple experts in crazed madness.

Huang Xiaolong's narrowed his eyes, slightly veiling the coldness in his eyes. With a wave of his hand, the Devils and Ghosts Flag flew shot up high into the sky, growing bigger as it did so. After reaching a hundred zhang tall, it secured itself directly into the fabric of space.

Intense ghost aura flooded out, turning into one evil spirit after another.

Ghost aura pierced the sky. The whole Violent Lion Temple was shaken by the flood of monstrous ghost aura.

This sudden scene made Lei Ge and the Violent Lion Temple experts' faces tighten.

Each evil spirits formed from that ghost aura actually possessed Saint realm strength. Moreover, they didn't merely possess the strength of early-level Saint realm, but the strength of Fifth to Sixth Order Saint realm!

Before this odious evil spirits army, the tens of thousands of Violent Lion Temple experts that were rushing forward looked like rotten wood, being instantly pulverized into smithereens without any power to resist.

“Retreat, quickly retreat!” Lei Ge anxiously bellowed.

In fact, even without Lei Ge's order, the Violent Lion Temple experts had dispersed in all directions like headless chickens, screaming in fear. Whether it be those who ran first or those who ran last, all of them were turned into nourishment for the evil

spirits.

The great evil spirits army spread out several hundred li in every direction, crushing everything in its path before stopping.

Some Violent Lion Temple experts that managed to survive breathed out in relief seeing this, feeling the damp robe sticking to their backs.

When the great evil spirits army stopped, it had surrounded the whole Violent Lion Temple.

“You, you’re Huang Xiaolong?!” Lei Ge blurted the question out in shock, staring at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s Poison Corpse Scarabs were terrifying, however, his Devils and Ghosts Flag also caused those who heard of it to turn deathly pale. It finally struck Lei Ge who this young human in front of him was!

“Huang Xiaolong!”

“He’s Huang Xiaolong!”

Hearing that, all Violent Lion Temple generals and experts became ashen.

Despite their discussion full of bravado earlier, not putting Huang Xiaolong in their eyes, at the crucial moment when Huang Xiaolong was in front of them, the fear in their hearts was irresistible.

Huang Xiaolong did not say anything. He waved his hand, sending out a huge swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Watching those Poison Corpse Scarabs flying toward them, Lei Ge’s general retinue and other experts became whiter than corpses.

Half an hour later.

Apart from Lei Ge, the entirety of the Violent Lion Temple experts and Lei Ge’s generals were bitten by Poison Corpse

Scarabs. However, Huang Xiaolong kept their lives. These experts merely lost the strength to resist.

Ao Kun and the group of Nine Dragons Temple expert witnessed Huang Xiaolong crush the Violent Lion Temple without losing a single soldier or waste much effort in a mere half an hour, beads of sweat rolled down their foreheads like a storm.

The nine Ao brothers rejoiced inwardly, extremely glad they decided to adhere to the bet they made with Huang Xiaolong, willingly submit to him. Otherwise, their ending would be too miserable to describe.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re merely relying on those Poison Corpse Scarabs and the Devils and Ghosts Flag, I refuse to accept this defeat! If you are somewhat capable, come and fight me fair and square with your own strength!” Lei Ge repelled a cluster of Poison Corpse Scarabs with a punch, roaring in fury at Huang Xiaolong with red glowing eyes.

Ao Kun was the first to shake his head when he heard Lei Ge challenge Huang Xiaolong. If he knew that the nine brothers still lost to Huang Xiaolong in a nine against one battle, perhaps Lei Ge wouldn't be feeling so upright and confident.

With a casual wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong retrieved all the Poison Corpse Scarabs and disappeared in a flicker. He appeared in front of Lei Ge, flicking out an elixir at him, “This is a ten-thousand-year-old Spirit Clearing Thistle, swallow it, recover your battle qi.”

Ten-thousand-year-old Spirit Clearing Thistle!

Lei Ge’s arm reached out to catch the elixir while looking at Huang Xiaolong with obvious doubt, but he still swallowed it down in the end. Instantly, his depleted battle qi that was used to deal with the Poison Corpse Scarabs was replenished in the shortest time.

Lei Ge wasted no time to trigger his beast transform, awaking the ancient divine lion bloodline in his body, transforming into a giant flame lion and charged at Huang Xiaolong.

A chain of collisions thundered in the air, but it merely lasted a few minutes before everything quieted down.

Similar to Ao Kun's situation before, Lei Ge plummeted to the ground with a punch from Huang Xiaolong, head and neck buried in the ground, no longer able to move.

One hour later, more than half of the Violent Lion Temple's one hundred and eight generals chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong, leaving a few stubborn ones. Huang Xiaolong decisively moved them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, letting the Poison Corpse Scarabs deal with them.

Whereas Lei Ge chose to submit in the end.

After Lei Ge and the rest of the Violent Lion Temple experts chose to submit, Huang Xiaolong ordered them to release their soul barriers. All of them were branded with a soul imprint. At this point, both the Nine Dragons Temple and Violent Lion Temple was fully under Huang Xiaolong's control.

Thus, only the Ape Deity Temple remained.

The same method was used to prevent news about the Violent Lion Temple battle from leaking out, the entire Violent Lion City was in lockdown.

Three days later, Lei Ge and everyone's wounds healed and Huang Xiaolong led Nine Dragons Temple and Violent Lion Temple's experts to the Ape Deity Temple.

But, what surprised Huang Xiaolong was, when they arrived in Ape Deity Temple, the Temple Master Zhou Yunpeng wasn't around! Capturing the Ape Deity Temple's second in command for questioning, he spilled everything in a stammering voice, "Our Temple Master received news that a Violet Spirit Devourer

Monkey appeared in the Mystic Elephant Peak's proximity. Two days ago, our Temple Master departed to the Mystic Elephant Peak to capture that Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey and refine its spirit devourer bloodline!"

Chapter 487: Seeing the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Again

Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey!

A minuscule quiver ran through Huang Xiaolong's body.

In between heaven and earth, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkeys were extremely scarce in number. Few could be found throughout the ages, but now, one actually appeared on the Mystic Elephant Peak! Therefore, this Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was definitely the one that was separated from Huang Xiaolong so many years ago!

Hearing this information, Huang Xiaolong became anxious. He lifted the Ape Deity Temple Deputy and questioned him thoroughly, then ordered Ao Kun and Lei Ge to handle the remaining matters before he dashed out of the Ape Deity Temple at breakneck speed in the direction of the Mystic Elephant Peak.

The demonic beast clans considered the Mystic Elephant Peak as their sacred land. According to an old legend, it was where the ancient Beast Emperor cultivated, a beast Emperor that reigned over all demonic beast clans. In later years, the Beast Emperor was subjugated by the Beast God, becoming the strongest general under the Beast God.

Worried about the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey's safety, Huang Xiaolong took out the Great Dragon Saber, channeling true essence energy into the saber, accelerating forward on the saber.

The Great Dragon Saber shuttled past the clouds at rapid speed, sceneries and cities became blurred lines behind Huang Xiaolong, disappearing behind him.

Some keen Saint realm experts felt the terrifying power from afar flying above them a second later. Looking up to the sky in trepidation, they only caught the tail end of a red streak of light. It

was so fast that it was gone before they could even react.

Leaving behind a trail of agape, flabbergasted experts!

Huang Xiaolong eventually narrowed the distance to the Mystic Elephant Peak.

The truth is, even for a peak late-Tenth Order like Ao Kun flying at full speed, he would still need at least three days to reach the Mystic Elephant Peak. However, flying on the Great Dragon Saber with true essence as energy source, Huang Xiaolong merely used one day's time to reach the Mystic Elephant Peak.

From the distance, Huang Xiaolong looked at the tall mountain that resembled a giant elephant and knew at a glance that this was the Mystic Elephant Peak. Then, he took out the treasure map he had been keeping for years.

When he was younger, before he broke through the Xiantian realm, on the journey to the Luo Tong Royal City, he and Fei Hou picked up a treasure map by chance. The place drawn on this map was the very same Mystic Elephant Peak in front of Huang Xiaolong!

Contemplating for a moment, Huang Xiaolong headed toward the Windless Tunnel indicated on the map. It wasn't by coincidence that the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey appeared in this area. When Huang Xiaolong got his hands on the map and researched it, the little violet monkey knew about it. Very likely, the little guy had come for a little treasure hunt.

'I wonder how the little guy is doing...' He thought to himself. Doing a quick calculation, he and the little monkey had been separated for twenty years!

Back when they separated, Huang Xiaolong had just broken through to Xiantian realm, and now he was close to late-Ninth Order Saint realm.

'That little guy should also have advanced into Saint realm!'

Thoughts kept running through his mind. The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey had the ancient spirit Devourer bloodline, it was capable of Devourer all beings and refine all things. Its cultivation talent could be considered heaven-defying, it wasn't anything strange for it to have broken through to the Saint realm.

However, as heaven-defying as the little guy's cultivation speed might be, it wouldn't be the current Ape Deity Temple Master's opponent at this stage. If it was really found by the Ape Deity Temple Master, Zhou Yunpeng, it would be dead for sure!

The more Huang Xiaolong thought about this possibility, the more agitated he became.

The true essence energy surged frenzily from his dantian, propelling the Great Dragon Saber under his feet a second faster. He had to find the little guy before Zhou Yunpeng!

Speeding even further, the Great Dragon Saber left a long streak of blood-red glow in the air.

On the northernmost part of the Mystic Elephant Peak, there was an obscure cave named Windless Tunnel.

Currently, inside the Windless Tunnel, powerful quakes repeatedly shook the walls as destructive energies fluctuated from within.

"Hahaha, what an unexpected windfall, not only did I manage to capture the rare ancient species Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, there's also Senior Ape Deity Emperor's cultivation cave! Even the Heavens are helping me!" The Ape Deity Temple Master Zhou Yunpeng laughed wantonly.

The origin of that Beast Emperor in the ancient times was a Copper Arm Ape Deity, also the Ape Deity Temple's first Temple Master. It was later referred to as the Ape Deity Emperor. This Windless Tunnel was the place that the Ape Deity Emperor used when he cultivated.

Zhou Yunpeng was battling a sixteen, seventeen-year-old looking young man, with distinctive good looks and overwhelming demonic qi surging from his body.

Zhou Yunpeng repelled the young man with a palm attack, and his laughter sounded again, “Little punk, even if you’re a rare Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, your strength is still a little too weak. In short, you’re not my opponent, if I wanted to kill you it’s would be as easy as snapping my fingers. If you willingly submit to me, becoming my pet mount, I can spare your life after refining the spirit Devourer bloodline in your body!”

“You want me to submit to you? You think you’re qualified?” The young man sneered, “If I die, my Big brother will avenge me!”

“Big brother?” Zhou Yunpeng continued laughing, “Since it’s like that, I’ll kill you and refine your spirit Devourer bloodline, let’s see then what your dog-fart Big brother can do to me!”

With a quiver, the young man transformed into a giant monkey covered in lustrous purple hair and the bluest pupils. Both arms swung out to attack Zhou Yunpeng.

“Reckless idiot!” Zhou Yunpeng countered with a similar attack, resulting in a booming collision. The transformed giant monkey was thrown far back, slamming against the tunnel wall, reverting to its human form.

Zhou Yunpeng sneered, approaching the young man with a slow gait, “After I refine your spirit Devourer bloodline and get Ape Deity Emperor’s cultivation technique and divine pellets, within a hundred year’s time I can definitely breakthrough to the God Realm, conquering the Ten Directions Continent and becoming the hegemon of one direction. At that time, whoever is unwilling will die, whoever dares not to submit, annihilate!

Another burst of mad laughter rang in the tunnel.

Zhou Yunpeng stopped within inches of that young man, raising

his right palm, striking down on the young man's skull without mercy: "Die—!"

At this critical moment, a shower of saber energy pierced through space, flying toward Zhou Yunpeng. There was also a great blood dragon ready to tear Zhou Yunpeng apart.

Zhou Yunpeng was greatly startled, swiftly leaping back while his palm changed the direction of attack with a wrist turn, slapping onto the blood dragon.

Another great quake ran through the tunnel.

Looking over at the source of ambush, a black-haired young human came into Zhou Yunpeng's field of view.

Huang Xiaolong's attention, on the other hand, was focused on the young man looking about fifteen to sixteen years old. Although he had never seen the little violet monkey's human form, he could tell that it was him with a single glance.

That aura, those eyes, everything was so familiar.

The younger man slowly got up from the ground, his eyes were also fixed on Huang Xiaolong with an indescribable excitement on his face. He stammered a little due to excitement, "Bi-Big brother!" His eyes immediately turned red-rimmed.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at first hearing what the young man called him, then his face bloomed into a smile, "Little guy, twenty years of separation, you've grown so big now!" By now, Huang Xiaolong no longer had any doubt that it was the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey that he knew.

Huang Xiaolong's smile widened, it was a happy smile that came from his heart.

Reborn in this Martial Spirit World, if it weren't for the little violet monkey, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have gotten the Asura Tactics and Asura Ring, and would definitely not have the achievements he had today.

Seeing the little violet monkey again, Huang Xiaolong felt like a reunion with a long lost loved one. It was that kind of joy, that kind of happiness.

“Big brother, careful!” Suddenly, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey cried out.

A violent force struck Huang Xiaolong from the back, and it was too late for him to dodge. Zhou Yunpeng’s palm struck Huang Xiaolong’s back accurately.

“Haha, little brat, this is your so-called brother? I’ll kill him first, then refine your spirit Devourer bloodline!” Watching his palm strike Huang Xiaolong as planned, Zhou Yunpeng became complacent once more, laughing with abandon. Even Ao Kun would suffer grave injuries if he was hit with this palm unprepared.

But in the next second, Zhou Yunpeng’s laughter abruptly halted.

Chapter 488: Chapter 488: Ape Deity Herculean Strength Scripture

Zhou Yunpeng stared at Huang Xiaolong's back in disbelief; this young man didn't budge an inch!

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was dumbfounded as he stood there.

Huang Xiaolong slowly turned around, facing Zhou Yunpeng with cold eyes. In a split second, he threw a punch at Zhou Yunpeng.

Taken by surprise, Zhou Yunpeng barely managed to counter with his hand.

Kacha—the sound of breaking bones was heard.

Zhou Yunpeng screamed as his body heavily slammed into the tunnel wall, creating a human-shaped imprint. Dust and gravel fell due to the huge impact.

Another great wave of shock crashed the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey's heart. He remembered that back when he got separated from Huang Xiaolong, their strengths were at similar levels. But now, Huang Xiaolong's strength had grown to such a monstrous degree!

He had a grasp of Zhou Yunpeng's strength from their earlier exchange and also knew that Zhou Yunpeng was the Ape Deity Temple's Master, a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert. Amongst the many notable demonic beast clan experts, Zhou Yunpeng had always ranked within the top five.

Yet, before Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Yunpeng was so vulnerable, barely able to take a hit!

“You, who are you?!” Zhou Yunpeng had just vomited a big mouthful of blood before struggling to his feet. Every pore on his

body screamed wariness and danger. Watching Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Yunpeng felt unprecedented fear like he had never felt before.

Even against demonic beast clans' number one expert, Ao Kun, Zhou Yunpeng still had the confidence to battle, yet in front of this young human, a feeling of powerlessness actually surfaced in his heart.

“In the recent days, haven't you been clamoring to avenge your son?” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

“You're the one who killed Chu'er?” Zhou Yunpeng's eyes widened in shock. His son, Zhou Yuchu, was killed in the human territory Vermillion City. When he received the news of his son's death, he was furious, immediately giving out a top to bottom order to all the members of the Ape Deity Temple that they must find the human who killed his son even if they had to search the entire Martial Spirit World! He wanted to tear that human into a million pieces with his own hands!

Initially, he wanted to make a trip to Vermillion City, to slaughter every human in Vermillion City, making them die with his son. But the sudden appearance of a Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey around the Mystic Elephant Peak made him change his plans and come here.

Huang Xiaolong strode over to Zhou Yunpeng, “Any last words? Speak.”

According to Huang Xiaolong's original plan, if Zhou Yunpeng was willing to submit, he would spare his life, but now, Zhou Yunpeng had to die! If it weren't because he rushed over, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey would have died under Zhou Yunpeng's palm.

Watching Huang Xiaolong coming closer, Zhou Yunpeng's face turned a few shades paler.

Instead of answering Huang Xiaolong, a powerful demonic qi exploded from Zhou Yunpeng's body as he transformed into a giant ape with scarlet red eyes and massive arms. The giant ape crazily swung its arms at Huang Xiaolong in attack.

“Ape Deity Heart Blasting Punch!”

“Great Ape Shattering Mountain!”

Zhou Yunpeng roared. Demonic qi shrouded both arms, piercing space. Even before the force of his fists arrived, the entire mountain tunnel started shaking vigorously as if it was about to collapse anytime.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching Zhou Yunpeng's action and showed no intention to dodge. The true essence in his dantian roared, Huang Xiaolong struck a Great Void Ape Deity Fist, smashing the enemy.

With a blast akin to rumbling thunder, Zhou Yunpeng's body quivered. Just like the previous exchange, Zhou Yunpeng was sent flying back, slamming into the tunnel wall, embedded several feet in. The giant ape was bleeding from its seven orifices, its powerful arms flopped limply as its bones were already shattered.

Huang Xiaolong stepped closer, not waiting for Zhou Yunpeng to get up a second time. He aimed another punch at Zhou Yunpeng's chest, burying him deeper into the wall. Zhou Yunpeng's chest had collapsed from Huang Xiaolong's tyrannical force, blasting his heart was into unrecognizable meat pieces.

Zhou Yunpeng's vitality was seeping away.

“You, who are you exactly?” The question came out in intermittent breaths, but he insisted to know. He could not figure out which young human possessed such terrifying strength!

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong said his name in a cold voice. At that, he raised a finger. The Absolute Soul Finger pierced through Zhou Yunpeng's head through the center of his forehead.

Zhou Yunpeng's eyes protruded from their sockets, fixed on the young man's silhouette in front of him. Huang Xiaolong remained stoic. With a simple wave of his hand, Zhou Yunpeng's corpse was moved into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was still in shock, rooted in the same spot. The things that happened had yet to register in his mind.

"Little guy, how are your wounds, nothing serious right?" Huang Xiaolong approached him, voice filled with concern.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey regained his senses. The Ape Deity Temple Master had already been killed by Huang Xiaolong!

"Big brother, I'm alright." He shook his head, a warm feeling spread in his heart. Despite being heavily injured by Zhou Yunpeng, he was confident that his injuries would fully heal in two months' time.

The truth was, he was still in shock, and unable to calm down. He possessed the spirit devouring bloodline, which contributed to his heaven-defying cultivation speed, but even so, he was merely a Fifth Order Saint realm expert. He really couldn't understand how Huang Xiaolong practiced to leave him so far behind.

Huang Xiaolong took out a bloom of Nine-coloured Snow Lotus, saying, "This is a Nine-coloured Snow Lotus, a healing herb. Swallow this down and start healing."

"Nine-coloured Snow Lotus!" The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was stunned. He was about to decline when Huang Xiaolong waved a hand to stop him, insisting that he should swallow it immediately. Once again, his heart was filled with warmth. In the end, he nodded and swallowed the elixir.

A few hours later, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey's injuries fully healed.

After the little guy recovered, Huang Xiaolong sat down beside

him, asking him about his experiences in the past twenty years.

That year, after being separated from the Huang Family on their way to the Duanren Empire, he headed north, arriving in the Demonic Beasts Forest. He cultivated in the Demonic Beasts Forest until he broke through to Saint realm, and had to leave because he offended a high-level Saint realm demonic beast in the forest. Leaving the Demonic Beasts Forest, the little guy made his way to the Bedlam Lands. When he was there, he once killed a Sin City disciple, and finally he came to the Ten Directions Continent.

A few days ago, he was passing by the Mystic Elephant Peak area when he remembered the treasure map that Huang Xiaolong had gotten a long time ago. Intrigued, he started searching around for the Windless Tunnel to see if he could find the treasure.

When he finally found the Windless Tunnel, he ran into Zhou Yunpeng. If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong arriving at that critical moment, the ending would be different...

Although the little guy recounted his experiences simply, Huang Xiaolong could imagine the rough life he had been living for the past twenty years. If it wasn't because he didn't have any choice, he wouldn't have left the Demonic Beasts Forest. Huang Xiaolong could imagine the scene of the little guy being hunted by that high-level Saint realm demonic beast in the Demonic Beasts Forest.

And in the Bedlam Lands, he was forced to flee for his life after killing a Sin City disciple, running all the way here to Ten Directions Continent.

Feeling as if there was not a place in the world for him, this kind of sourness and aching, Huang Xiaolong had experienced it.

"Why didn't you come look for me?" Huang Xiaolong asked. These years, killing Deities Templar Elders, taking over the Asura's Gate, the little guy surely heard news of him and knew of his whereabouts.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey scratched his head, feeling awkward and embarrassed, “I provoked big trouble outside, so...”

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood this little guy didn’t want to implicate him.

“Sillyhead.” Huang Xiaolong added, “From now on, there’s Big brother with you, no one can make you hide anymore!” Indeed, with Huang Xiaolong’s status and strength, no one could force the little guy to hide for his life anymore.

“Big brother!” The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey looked at Huang Xiaolong, extremely touched.

“Let’s go and see what good stuff there is inside the Ape Deity Emperor’s cultivation cave.” Huang Xiaolong stood up, laughing as he said that.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey quickly followed.

A short while later, the two of them found a cultivation technique left behind by the Ape Deity Emperor named Ape Deity Herculean Strength Scripture. Huang Xiaolong already had the Godly Xumi Art and Asura Tactics, thus this Ape Deity Herculean Strength Scripture was useless to Huang Xiaolong. It went to the little guy.

Other than the Ape Deity Herculean Strength Scripture, they also found many Ape Deity pellets, cultivation techniques and battle skills, and herbs aged above thousand-year-old. Huang Xiaolong swept everything clean.

Chapter 489: Assembling in Nine Dragons City

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey both left Mystic Elephant Peak, heading to the Ape Deity Temple.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to the Ape Deity Temple, he summoned Ao Kun and Lei Ge to ‘gather’ the Ape Deity Deputy, its Elders, and Hall Masters in the great hall.

Inside the great hall, all of them were made to lower the barrier to their soul seas and were branded with a soul mark.

Those who refused, unwilling to submit, were all moved inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda as extra nourishment for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

By the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong had taken full control of the Ape Deity Temple. With the three temples; Nine Dragons Temple, Violent Lion Temple, and Ape Deity Temple under his control, it could be said that Huang Xiaolong controlled nine-tenths of the whole demonic beast clan forces. However, Zhou Yunpeng was killed by Huang Xiaolong, leaving the Ape Deity Temple bereft of a leader.

After pondering over the matter, Huang Xiaolong inquired the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey’s opinion and later made him the Ape Deity Temple’s Master.

Although the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was only a Fifth Order Saint realm, given a hundred years to grow, his strength would definitely surpass Ao Kun’s.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong sat on the main seat in the great hall. All three temples’ Temple Masters were summoned to the great hall.

Three great demonic beast experts assembled, filling the great

hall with surging demonic qi. In the air above the Ape Deity Temple, abundant demonic qi formed thick rolling clouds.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment before speaking, “Ao Kun, Lei Ge, tell your subordinates to spread the news that the Nine Dragons Temple, Violent Lion Temple, and Ape Deity Temple have submitted to me to all corners of the Ten Directions Continent, to the whole Martial Spirit World.”

Since he had taken control of all three temples, it was time to let the whole Martial Spirit World be aware of this.

“Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!” Ao Kun and Lei Ge both answered with utmost respect.

“Another thing, in one month’s time, I want to hold a merging ceremony between the beastmen tribes and the demonic beast clans. Arrange for invitations to be sent to all the Ten Directions Continent’s experts, all the clans’ Patriarchs and their deputies, the Grand Elders and all Saint realm experts to witness the ceremony!” Huang Xiaolong’s sonorous voice reverberated in the great hall. This was the main reason why Huang Xiaolong wanted Ao Kun and the rest to spread the news about the three temples submitting to him.

Of course, the unspoken intention of inviting these experts over was to make them submit to him as well. And Huang Xiaolong trusted that those Patriarchs and experts that received invitations would understand the implied meaning as well.

At that time, the unwilling absentees, or those who attended but refused to submit, would be killed in the cradle to clear away unnecessary future annoyances. This was a world where the weak were prey for the strong. What Huang Xiaolong wanted was the total unification of the Ten Directions Continent’s forces under him.

“Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!” Ao Kun complied, immediately understanding Huang Xiaolong’s intention.

Orders continued to flow from Huang Xiaolong's mouth, passing down the ranks as preparations were being made.

Although with the merging of the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans he had taken control of seven to eight-tenths of the Ten Directions Continent's forces, he still needed to proceed with caution. Who's to say that Deities Templar wouldn't send people over to disrupt the merging ceremony, even inciting those Patriarchs to join hands with them to oppose Huang Xiaolong.

“What?! The Nine Dragons Temple, Violent Lion Temple, and Ape Deity Temple have submitted to Huang Xiaolong?!”

“All three temples submitted to Huang Xiaolong, that means he rules over the demonic beast clans, ah!”

“Huang Xiaolong has taken over the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans, even without the Asura's Gate, it's Martial Spirit World's most powerful force! That so-called beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans merging ceremony that he wants to hold, inviting all the experts on the Ten Directions Continent to witness, it's so obvious he wants all of us to submit to him as well!”

“What should we do?! What can we do?!”

“Huang Xiaolong has conquered the Ten Directions Continent, that means he will be targeting our Cosmos God Cult next!”

After Ao Kun and Lei Ge ordered their subordinates to spread the news about the three temples submitting to Huang Xiaolong, the entire Martial Spirit World was in an uproar. Big and small forces alike were struck by a thunderbolt out of the blue.

The reaction to this news was even bigger than the time when Huang Xiaolong became the beastmen tribes' new Beast God, even more astounding.

In an instant, the entire Martial Spirit World was awash with dread, unease, fear, despair, and a little delight mingled with happiness.

When the Cosmos God Cult on Starcloud Continent received the news, apprehension shrouded the sect from top to bottom, doubt began to emerge.

A similar atmosphere also descended upon the floating island of Deities Templar in the vicinity of the Dead Sea Gorge.

Ever since the battle at the Beast God Shrine, where Li Molin and sixty other Deities Templar's experts were killed by Huang Xiaolong, Deities Templar had been amassing their forces in secret, aiming to annihilate Huang Xiaolong and his aides in one fell swoop. But now, unrest began to sprout from within.

Even the demonic beast clans on Ten Directions Continent had submitted to Huang Xiaolong, if he succeeded in conquering the Ten Directions Continent, then Deities Templar would have no place of existence in the Martial Spirit World!

The floating island above the Dead Sea Gorge.

In the central main hall, the Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian, shrouded in a rumbling black mist was staring coldly at the group of Deities Templar experts below the dais.

"This time, what are your thoughts on Huang Xiaolong holding the merging ceremony between the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans?" Ying Tian spoke in a cold indifferent voice that didn't disclose his emotions.

"Temple Preceptor, Huang Xiaolong planned this merging ceremony, inviting all clans and races Patriarchs and other experts. His main purpose is to have those forces submit to him. We absolutely must not allow this merging ceremony to complete successfully, if not, it would mean that Huang Xiaolong had conquered the Ten Directions Continent! He will definitely be targeting us next!" One of the Grand Elders stepped forward.

"That's right, we absolutely must not allow this merging ceremony to be a success!" Other Grand Elders echoed the same

words.

Ying Tian waved an arm to silence the hall. Speaking in a somber voice, he said, “Luo Wei, send someone to get in touch with the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and also Sin City.”

He knew that these forces wished to see Huang Xiaolong fail the merging ceremony just as much as he did.

“Yes, Temple Preceptor!” Deities Templar Grand Elder Luo Wei took another step forward to acknowledge the task given to him.

“Yang Yue, you arrange for people to communicate with the various Patriarchs on Ten Directions Continent.” Ying Tian issued another order.

“Yes, Temple Preceptor.”

A few days later, in the Elf Forest, underneath the tree of Life, Elf Queen Kelly was looking at the festive red invitation in her hand. This bright red invitation was sent over under Huang Xiaolong’s order by people from the Nine Dragons Temple.

“Your Majesty, are we really going to attend that merging ceremony?” The elves’ Grand Elder Celine couldn’t resist asking.

Elf Queen Kelly sighed with heavy lament, “What else can we do?”

Celine was at a loss for words. She understood what the Queen meant; absence meant that the entire elf race would be annihilated, whereas their presence there meant that the elves would be losing their freedom, becoming a subservient force to the beastmen.

Elf Queen Kelly stared at the Tree of Life in front of her, and Huang Xiaolong’s face flashed in her mind, ‘I wonder how he’s doing now?’ she thought to herself.

She had sent people to inquire news about that black-haired

young man, but so far there had been no news. Of course, Elf Queen Kelly still didn't know Huang Xiaolong's identity.

“Tell the Elders to prepare, we'll depart tomorrow to the Nine Dragons City.” Elf Queen Kelly looked over, instructing Celine.

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

Similar conversations like the one between Grand Elder Celine and Elf Queen Kelly took place in the dwarf race, Golden Giant race, Green Devil tribe, and many other big and small forces and tribes that received the same festive red invitation. All of them made preparations to depart to the Nine Dragons City.

The passage of time flows, and very soon more than twenty days had passed.

Only two days were left until the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans' merging ceremony.

By this time, the majority of invited parties on the Ten Directions Continent had arrived in Nine Dragons City.

In an instant, one could find experts in every corner of the already bustling streets.

Chapter 490: Running Into Old Acquaintances

Close to noon, the scorching sun was merciless. The great land was parched, as if every drop of moisture had been sucked out of it by the cruel sun.

In the main street, before the Nine Dragons City gates, a dozen unicorn mounts appeared. Billowy purple flames danced around these unicorns' hoofs.

Unicorns were the most popular mounts for imperial families in the Martial Spirit World, known for their speed and durability for long distance travel. However, even unicorns were segregated between high and low rank.

In general, unicorns with Xiantian realm strength would have yellow flames around their hoofs, only those that have reached Xiantian Tenth Order, close to breaking into Saint realm would have purple flames.

Where a Saint realm unicorn's flames would enhance from purple flames to black flames.

And these dozen unicorns had obviously reached Xiantian Tenth Order, carrying a group of humans. One of them was none other than Lei Hua, the Thunder Human King's son whom Huang Xiaolong had met in Vermillion City.

Lei Hua was walking behind a tall and burly middle-aged man with big eyes and bushy brows who exuded an air of authority and power. The middle-aged man was one of two Ten Directions Continent's human race kings, Thunder Human King!

The Thunder Human King, as one of two human race kings on Ten Directions Continent, naturally had an invitation sent out to him. However, the Thunder Human King and Ice Human King had always been at odds with each other, hence, each came with a

group of subordinates.

Standing behind the Thunder Human King was his group of subordinate experts, however, despite having a dozen of people, only seven of them were Saint realm experts, while the rest were peak half-Saints.

In fact, the human forces on Ten Directions Continent were extremely weak, these seven Saint realm experts were all the Saint realm expert subordinates under the Thunder Human King.

Lei Hua and the human race experts were slightly overwhelmed looking at the towering city in front of their eyes.

They couldn't even describe how much grander and bigger the Nine Dragons City was compared to their Thunder City. Monstrous demonic qi surged quietly in the air, creating a silent pressure that felt like a great boulder in these humans' hearts.

“Let's go, enter the city.” Thunder Human King snapped in a gruff voice. The unicorn mount beneath him immediately trotted toward the city gates with Lei Hua and the rest quickly chasing up.

Upon entering Nine Dragons City, the prosperous bustling streets awakened another bout of rueful feelings.

“Young Lord, this merging ceremony between the beastmen tribes and the demonic beast clans attracted so many people's attention, maybe that kid will also be here!” A Saint realm expert whispered to Lei Hua.

The kid he mentioned was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

The instant Lei Hua thought of Huang Xiaolong, murder exploded in his eyes. “It's best if it's like that, if I really run into that punk, I will crush his balls under my feet!”

The last time in Vermillion City, the Ape Deity Temple's Zhou Yunchu vented his frustration on Lei Hua after his arms were crippled and beast core shattered by Huang Xiaolong, nearly causing irreparable damage to his lower part. Although it wasn't

crushed, it was fundamentally injured, not daring to touch women in recent days.

Then, Zhou Yuchu was killed, causing the wrath of the Ape Deity Temple's Master, Zhou Yunpeng, to befall on him. If it weren't because his father personally went to plead for mercy on his behalf, bringing the entire Zhu Family's several thousands of severed heads as an apology, he would have died under Zhou Yunpeng's hand as a companion in death for that Zhou Yuchu.

All this happened because of that damned kid!

When the Thunder Human King's group passed by a place called Sun Moon Restaurant, the group stopped.

"Let's eat something inside and rest for a little while." Thunder Human King said.

Lei Hua and the group of guards answered respectfully.

...

At this time, Huang Xiaolong, who had been in closed-door practice inside the Xumi Temple, finally exited.

From the Windless Tunnel in the Mystic Elephant Peak, Huang Xiaolong collected a lot of high-grade divine spirit pellets refined by the Ape Deity, Ape Deity Herculean Pellets.

In recent days, he had been swallowing these pellets while cultivating. Those Ape Deity Herculean Pellets' were refined by the Ape Deity Emperor using many precious herbs and elixirs belonging to the demonic beast clans in the ancient times, one of the ingredients being the beast core of a God Realm demonic beast master, containing abundant demonic essence energy.

The demonic essence energy belonging to a God Realm demonic beast master! This was a treasure the current demonic beast experts could only fantasize about in their dreams. Most likely, just a thin strand of the energy could bring unimaginable benefits to a Saint realm demonic beast expert.

In fact, a human like Huang Xiaolong wasn't supposed to be able to refine the demonic essence energy inside the Ape Deity Herculean Pellet, but Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique could be considered as a dragon's body. Therefore, there were no issues for him to refine those Ape Deity Herculean Pellets.

Taking the pellets while cultivating helped Huang Xiaolong increase his strength by a good margin, inching him closer to peak late-Ninth Order Saint realm.

Not only did those Ape Deity Herculean Pellet contain the demonic essence energy of a God Realm demonic beast, there was also the insight into the time law, which paved Huang Xiaolong's foundation before his breakthrough to God Realm.

Exiting from closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong summoned Ao Kun, Lei Ge, the Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck, Snake Tribe Patriarch Danny, and other to see him.

Receiving Huang Xiaolong command for the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans' merging ceremony, Chuck and the other Patriarchs had led their subordinates over to the Nine Dragons City early on.

When everyone had assembled, Huang Xiaolong inquired the recent news and situation around the Nine Dragons City. Tomorrow was the day of the ceremony, Huang Xiaolong needed to ensure that everything was foolproof.

Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and the rest each took turns, reporting to Huang Xiaolong the area they were in charge of.

"Any movements over at the Deities Templar's side?" A sudden feeling made Huang Xiaolong ask the question.

"This subordinate discovered that Deities Templar has been in contact with the Cosmos God Cut, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and also Sin City." Ao Kun replied, "However, we don't have any details about their plans."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, unperturbed. “Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and Sin City’s experts have probably snuck into Nine Dragons City by now. Order all three temples’ disciples and hall masters to pay more attention. If someone causes trouble inside the Nine Dragons City, regardless of who they are, encircle and kill them. Make sure they’re dead!”

Deities Templar joining hands with Cosmos God Cult and the rest was something within Huang Xiaolong’s expectations, thus he wasn’t surprised in the least.

“Yes, Liege Lord Beast Bod!” Ao Kun and everyone present replied in unison.

“Are there any Patriarchs who received an invitation and did not come?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“All of them are here.” It was Lei Ge who answered.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised at this, all of them actually came.

“You all also need to pay attention to these Patriarchs, if any of them is discovered to be communicating with any of the Deities Templar’s side forces, there’s no need to report to me, capture all of them immediately!” Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Another loud murmur of assent rang in the hall.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong instructed a number of tasks to them before excusing them.

After everyone left, Huang Xiaolong stood up and decided to take a walk outside and have a drink while inspecting the city’s situation.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong called the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey. Hearing Huang Xiaolong saying that they should go out and have some drinks, he was of course overjoyed.

“Big brother, I heard rumors saying that Sun Moon Restaurant’s Sun Moon Wine is the demonic beast clans’ holy wine, its fragrant

scent can be smelled from ten li away.” The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey’s lips were smacking as he said this.

Huang Xiaolong laughed watching him, “Is that so, then let’s go. Us brothers haven’t seen each other for twenty years, we’ll drink our fill today!”

Both of them left the Nine Dragons Temple, walking toward the Sun Moon Restaurant.

A short while later, they arrived at the destination: Sun Moon Restaurant.

The ground floor was full when Huang Xiaolong and the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey entered. Judging from the looks of it, their business was booming.

“Come on, up to the first floor.” Huang Xiaolong said, and both went up.

There were some empty tables and less clients on the first floor. Taking a glance scan around, Huang Xiaolong was stumped to find some old acquaintances. On the first floor, at a table close to the window, sat Elf Queen Kelly and Grand Elder Celine.

Whereas in another corner sat an acquaintance he met in Vermillion City, Thunder Human King’s son, Lei Hua.

Chapter 491: Let You Live A Few More Days

Lei Hua was sitting beside his father, Thunder Human King. Just as he filled his father's wine cup, the corner of his eye caught a glimpse of Huang Xiaolong. His action paused for a second from surprise before flying to his feet with killing intent raging in his heart.

“You little punk, I didn't expect you to really dare to run all the way here to Nine Dragons City to see some liveliness!” Lei Hua laughed out loud in a manic manner, his eyes had turned scarlet at the sight of Huang Xiaolong, akin to a berserk lion running amok.

In that split second, everyone on the first floor turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. Thunder Human King and his group of subordinates were the first who looked over.

“Father, that's the punk who killed Zhou Yuchu!” Lei Hua was quick to point out Huang Xiaolong to the Thunder Human King.

“Oh!” A streak of light flashed deep within Thunder Human King's pupils. The incident related to Zhou Yuchu's murder, incurring Zhou Yunpeng's wrath that required him to go apologize to him, kneeling before Zhou Yunpeng in front of all the Ape Deity Temple experts as to keep his son's life had greatly made him lose face and dignity.

All of it was because of this punk!

Other experts dining on the first floor were stunned at the revelation. All of them knew about the Ape Deity Temple Master's son, Zhou Yuchu, who was killed in Vermillion City, but it had never crossed their minds that the murderer would be a young human like the one before them.

By now, Elf Queen Kelly and Grand Elder Celine had also seen Huang Xiaolong. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Elf Queen Kelly's expression was filled with pleasant surprise. Her alluring eyes

sparkled seemingly holding a thousand unspoken words.

Without needing the Thunder Human King to speak, his subordinates jumped to their feet, spreading out to encircle Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong raised an arm to stop the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey that was impatient to start fighting.

“So, you guys want to fight here?” Huang Xiaolong looked at Thunder Human King and Lei Hua with indifference.

The Thunder Human King frowned. This was the Nine Dragons City after all, and the Nine Dragons Temple had clearly decreed that anyone who dared to stir trouble or fight inside the city would be put to death regardless of their identity!

Although he, Thunder Human King, stood at the top of the human race on the Ten Directions Continent, in front of the Nine Dragons Temple he was nothing more than a fart. He wasn't reckless to the point of ignoring the Nine Dragons Temple's clear order.

“Father, we mustn't let this punk go!” Lei Hua urged his father anxiously.

Thunder Human King waved his hand, recalling his subordinates, “Don't worry, he won't be able to run!” He looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Punk, I'll let you live a few more days.”

Once the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans' merging ceremony concluded, the kid would need to leave the Nine Dragons City and they would deal with him then! The Thunder Human King was swift to decide and concoct a plan.

Hearing that these people dared to threaten Huang Xiaolong, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was greatly angered, his momentum surged, laced with thick killing intent. Demonic qi swept the first floor of the restaurant like a hurricane.

“Fifth Order Saint realm!”

Everyone who felt it was dumbfounded.

Still, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand, stopping the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey a second time. His gaze shifted coldly between the Thunder Human King and Lei Hua, “Let me live a few more days? Then I shall wait and see.”

In Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, these two were nothing but jumping clowns.

“Young Noble,” Elf Queen Kelly led Grand Elder Celine and some of the elves’ Elders, walking over with a faint smile on her face as she called out to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong could only smile in return, nodding his head in greeting.

“Young Noble healed the Tree of Life. After parting in the Elf Forest, I didn’t expect to run into Young Noble here. Would Young Noble like to sit with us?” Elf Queen Kelly took the initiative to invite Huang Xiaolong.

Waves of shock were hitting the hearts of the experts around, staring at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment. Some time ago, there was a rumor saying that the Tree of Life was cured. Once again, they did not expect that person to be this young man

Who exactly was this young man?! He even had a Fifth Order Saint realm demonic beast expert with him!

Those present tried to guess Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

Both the Thunder Human King and Lei Hua were also surprised hearing that this young man was the one who cured the Tree of Life, but even so, the Elf Queen’s initiative to invite Huang Xiaolong made the father and son’s expressions turn grim.

Seeing the Elf Queen taking the initiative to invite him, Huang Xiaolong contemplated for a moment, but still shook his head, “Many thanks for the Elf Queen’s kindness, but as I haven’t seen this good brother of mine for many years, it might be inconvenient

as us brothers would like to share a few drinks in private. We've made a reservation for a private room on the second floor."

He could see that the Elf Queen extended an invitation to him out of kindness, intending to protect him, indirectly telling the Thunder Human King that Huang Xiaolong was in good terms with the elf race. This way, the Thunder Human King would need to think twice before making a move on him.

However, when did Huang Xiaolong ever rely on a woman for protection?

Elf Queen Kelly couldn't conceal the disappointment in her eyes at Huang Xiaolong's refusal. Before, in the Elf Forest, Huang Xiaolong already refused her once. She believed that Huang Xiaolong was aware of her feelings. For the first time in her life, she began to doubt her own charm.

The surrounding patrons' jaws fell agape when they heard Huang Xiaolong turning down an invitation from the Elf Queen.

However, the Elf Queen recovered swiftly from her disappointment. Taking a glance at the human form Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey beside Huang Xiaolong, she smiled and asked, "It is Kelly who was inconsiderate. May I ask how many days Young Noble plans to stay in Nine Dragons City?"

Huang Xiaolong answered: "Most likely around two months."

For the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans' merging ceremony, Huang Xiaolong needed some time to overlook the various aspects of integration and clear out the Deities Templar's hidden forces on Ten Directions Continent. Thus, he estimated that he would need to stay for two months at least.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong says that he would be staying in Nine Dragons City for two months' time, a bubble of joy filled the Elf Queen.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong spoke a little while more with Elf

Queen Kelly before moving up to the second floor with the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey.

Watching the two people disappear up the second floor, the first floor broke out in a flurry of discussions, whereas a hesitant light flickered in Thunder Human King's eyes following Huang Xiaolong's disappearing silhouette.

“Lord, it seems like this kid is not so simple. Should we send someone to investigate his background?” A high-level Saint realm expert sitting beside Thunder Human King spoke.

The Sun Moon Restaurant's private rooms on the second floor were reserved for important guests. Moreover, not just anyone could go up. The basic condition was that one had to possess a card specially issued by the restaurant. Just this point alone proved that the two young men's identities weren't simple.

“So what if it's not simple?” Lei Hua interjected with a cold sneer, “Would we be afraid of him? Just a little white-faced lamb that has a tad bit of relationship with the Elf Queen. What can the Elf Queen do after we kill him?”

But Thunder Human King ordered in a solemn voice, “Investigate that demonic beast expert beside him.” A Fifth Order Saint realm demonic beast expert following beside a young human was strange in his eyes.

But then again, he wouldn't put a mere Fifth Order Saint realm in his eyes.

“Yes, Lord.” The same subordinate beside the Thunder Human King acknowledged.

“But Father, if that punk really plans to stay in Nine Dragons City for two months, that would pose a small problem.”

It wasn't convenient for them to deal with Huang Xiaolong within the city.

Thunder Human King reassured his son, “Don't worry, I'm

familiar with one of the Nine Dragons City's small guard captains, we can let the small guard captain frame some crime on that kid and expel him out of the city."

"Father is wise!" Lei Hua grinned, "Arrogant as that punk is, I bet he dares not offend the Nine Dragons Temple."

At this time, in one of the private rooms on the second floor, the brothers ordered a table full of dishes, and wine cups clinked nonstop. Neither placed any importance on that Thunder Human King.

"Big brother, do you think Sister Li Lu will come to the Nine Dragons City?" The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey suddenly said.

He was aware of certain things between Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu.

Chapter 492: Hes Lord Beast God?!!

Li Lu!

Hearing that name made Huang Xiaolong tremble slightly. Putting down the wine cup in his hand, his mood mellowed down, “I don’t know.” He answered in a restrained voice.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey noticed Huang Xiaolong’s low mood and quickly consoled him, “Big brother, Sister Li Lu must have some difficulties.”

Huang Xiaolong sighed heavily looking up at the ceiling, “Let’s not talk about this. Come, cheers!”

Two wine cups clinked.

It was three hours later when the two of them emerged from the second-floor private room to leave the restaurant. At that point, the Thunder Human King’s and the Elf Queen’s groups had already left, something for which Huang Xiaolong was a little thankful, especially for the Elf Queen’s departure. How could he not see that the Elf Queen harbored feelings for him, it was just that Huang Xiaolong did not wish to have any emotional attachments at this point in time.

Inexplicably, he thought of the two girls: Li Lu and Shi Xiaofei.

Leaving the restaurant, the two brothers did not immediately head back to the Nine Dragons Temple but strolled around the Nine Dragons City until daylight was replaced by the night sky before returning.

Separating at one of the corridors, Huang Xiaolong went back to his courtyard.

Moonlight spilled over the yard like drifting snow.

Huang Xiaolong stood alone in the yard, hands at his back. Many thoughts visited his mind, such as the Deities Templar, its Temple

Preceptor, Li Lu, the Cosmos God Cult, Shi Xiaofei, his parents and siblings, the Asura's Gate amongst many other things.

It was extremely quiet deep in the night, but Huang Xiaolong sensed the surging undercurrent of unease and hidden murderous intent.

The night passed in peace, giving way to the rising sun at the break of dawn.

The Nine Dragons City began to rustle in the dull morning sky before the sun broke through the horizon.

Countless experts from Ten Directions Continent flocked to the Nine Dragons Square right in front of the Nine Dragons Temple. The merging ceremony of the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans was being held at the new Nine Dragons Square.

Compared to the previous month, the Nine Dragons Square had expanded five to six times its original size, able to accommodate more than a hundred thousand people. All the buildings that previously lined the square's perimeter were demolished.

“The Green Devil Tribe has arrived!”

“The Sea Clan has arrived!”

“The Elf Race has arrived!”

“Thunder Human King has arrived!”

Each respected patriarch arrived at the square leading a group of experts from their families. A Nine Dragons Temple Elder in charge of welcoming the guests announced the arrival of the guests with his sonorous voice, reverberating throughout the Nine Dragons Square.

The square's perimeter was lined with experts from the Nine Dragons Temple, Violent Lion Temple, Ape Deity Temple, the beastmen's Tiger Tribe, Lion Tribe, Snake Tribe, Fox Tribe, Wolf Tribe, and other tribes' experts as well. Merely the number of

Saint realm expert exceeded a thousand, not to mention the combination of both sides' half-Saint and peak half-Saint experts.

The momentum was heaven shaking.

All the invited guests that arrived felt trepidation at the number of beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans Saint realm experts. Fear rose in their hearts and the pressure multiplied.

Those experts dared not move or wander around after being led to their respective places on the square.

Lei Hua stood beside his father, the Thunder Human King, taking in the surrounding scenery. His throat became dry just by looking at the number of experts from other races. Only at this moment did he realize how weak and insignificant their human race was.

Before the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans, the gap of existence was akin to ants at the feet of an elephant.

Lei Hua felt as such, and the Thunder Human King and other human race experts felt it even more.

Furthermore, Thunder Human King noticed these gathered beastmen and demonic experts were those below Ninth Order Saint realm. Their experts of Ninth Order Saint realm and above had yet to appear.

His breath seemed stuck in his chest.

The elves were arranged at a spot not far from the humans. The Grand Elder stood behind Elf Queen Kelly, whispering, "Your Majesty, the beastmen, and demonic beast clans' experts have actually reached such a terrifying number!" She did her best to reduce the volume of her voice to the tiniest and there was even a slight quiver.

Elf Queen Kelly scanned the experts belonging to the merging ceremony and nodded with minuscule movement in agreement to what Celine had said. She too wore a dignified expression on her face. Before today, it was already common knowledge on Ten

Directions Continent that the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans were the most powerful hegemonies, but exactly how powerful, no one was able to say for sure.

Moreover, in the past, these two hegemonies were separate entities. Now that they were merging into one power, the horrifying extent of their forces could be seen from today's gathering!

These two parties merging was definitely a power that could flatten the entire Ten Directions Continent!

She always assumed that the elves were weak, but now...! Kelly's gaze fell on the several Elders behind her, secretly shaking her head.

A short while later, more and more invited guests arrived into the square, around fifty to sixty tribes were present. The crowd grew larger, but the square was still oddly quiet despite the sheer number of people in the square, not the least bit rowdy.

All conversations and discussions were done in low whispers, not one party dared to put on an act.

A little more than an hour later, all parties that received an invitation had arrived.

...

At this time, inside the Nine Dragons Temple's great hall sat Ao Kun, Ao Shen, Lei Ge, Chuck, Danny, and other hall masters and tribe patriarchs.

A moment later, the Nine Dragons Elder responsible for greeting the guests walked in, stopping at a respectful distance from Ao Kun as he reported, "Temple Master, all the guests have arrived and are waiting outside."

"I know." Ao Kun waved his hand, unhurried to say the least, "Liege Lord Beast God is resting in the inner hall, let them wait."

The Nine Dragons Elder acknowledged and retreated from the great hall.

Half an hour later.

The heat from the sun was beginning to prickle their skin, the many races, tribes, and clans waiting in the square began to lose patience. Still, no one dared to voice their dissatisfaction out in the open, or clamor.

Another half an hour passed in the same manner, getting closer to midday.

Just as annoyance started to leak out from the guests, suddenly, one of the Nine Dragons Temple's Elder shouted at the top of his lungs: "The Liege Lord Beast God has arrived!"

The buzzing annoyance was nipped in the bud, the entire square fell into an abrupt silence as everyone looked over to the Nine Dragons Temple main entrance.

Before many watchful eyes, a black-haired young man walked out from the Nine Dragons Temple main entrance. Following behind the black-haired young man were the Nine Dragons Temple's Hall Master Ao Kun, Ao Shen, Tiger Tribe's Patriarch Chuck, and the other patriarchs.

The sight was a shock to everyone on the square, all their full attention fell onto the black-haired young man.

This black-haired young man's identity was evident!

Elf Queen Kelly, Grand Elder Celine, and the few Elf Elders that once fought Huang Xiaolong in the past felt as if the ground were pulled under their feet the moment they saw the black-haired young man's face. Each of them was looking at Huang Xiaolong with shock and disbelief written all over their faces.

"It's, it's, it-it's him!"

"He's the new Beast God! He's actually the Lord Beast God!" Elf

Queen Kelly muttered incoherently to herself, not knowing where to put her hands.

Whereas the Thunder Human King father and son duo and their subordinates that surrounded Huang Xiaolong in the restaurant felt their faces freeze. After getting over the initial shock, the gravity of thing dawned on them, filling their hearts with extreme fear.

“He, he, is the Lord Beast God?!” Lei Hua’s eyes were a twin abyss of terror, and his face was deathly pale.

In Thunder Human King’s mind reverberated the single sentence he said to Huang Xiaolong yesterday in the restaurant, ‘I’ll let you live a few more days!’

Let him be damned, he actually told the Lord Beast God that he’ll allow him to live a few more days!

Five more people in the crowd recognized Huang Xiaolong. That time, the five experts together with the Nine Dragons Temple’s Sixth Hall Master Ao Shen felt that Huang Xiaolong was not qualified to sit with them. Their minds were also blank.

When Huang Xiaolong, Ao Kun, and the others walked out from the main entrance, an imposing aura gushed out like waves on an open sea, spreading to all four directions, making the experts on the square feel as if their breaths stagnated.

Coming to a stop in front of the square, Ao Kun and the rest spread out in a line behind Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 493: The Tribes and Clans Join Hands

Huang Xiaolong stood tall at the front of the Nine Dragons Square, his sharp eyes scanning the various patriarchs and experts waiting in the square.

Those patriarchs and experts felt like Huang Xiaolong's gaze contained insurmountable coercive pressure, causing them to lack the courage to meet his direct gaze.

"I am the beastmen tribes' Beast God, Huang Xiaolong. Today, we come together here to witness the grand merging ceremony between the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans. I shall take this opportunity to thank everyone who came from afar." Huang Xiaolong spoke. Although his voice was not loud, each person present at the square heard him loud and clear.

After clarifying his identity with a simple sentence, Huang Xiaolong turned to Ao Kun: "Place the offering altar to worship High Lord Beast God and High Lord Ape Deity Emperor!"

"Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!" Ao Kun respectfully answered. He immediately ordered a group of Nine Dragons Temple Elders to bring out the prepared worship altar and offerings.

Placed above the worship altar were two statues created in the image of the beastmen tribes' ancient Beast God and the demonic beast clans' Ape Deity Emperor.

When everything was arranged, Huang Xiaolong lit some joss sticks and personally stepped up to place them into the prepared urn on the worship altar.

Next was Nine Dragons Temple's Ao Kun reciting the mighty and glorious deeds of Lord Beast God and Ape Deity Emperor during the ancient times. When Ao Kun was done, the Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck highlighted some important aspects after the

integration between the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans.

In the integration between the two, the beastmen would rake the upper order of precedence, whereby the demonic beast clans were given a secondary role. In the future, the demonic beast clans would be a side branch a the beastmen tribes, named Beast Temple, with Ao Kun, Lei Ge, and the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey as its Three Grand Temple Masters of equal authority.

The Beast Temple would consist of three main halls, namely, the Nine Dragons Hall, Violent Lion Hall, and Ape Deity Hall. The original sub-branches would be governed by appointed Elders.

When the sea tribe, human race, and the Green Devil Tribe's Patriarchs head that the demonic beast clans were reduced to being subservient to the beastmen, none of them had a good expression on their faces.

Although Huang Xiaolong did not say things bluntly, from these arrangements, his meaning was clear as day for everyone to see.

The demonic beast clans would merely be a side branch to the beastmen. Later, the sea tribes, the human race, Green Devil Tribe, and others, once they submitted and swore allegiance, they too would end up as one the beastmen's side branches.

Furthermore, they had to obey the new Beast God, Huang Xiaolong's orders and wishes.

As expected, after Chuck finished reading his part, Ao Kun spoke, "In ancient times, the magnanimous Liege Lord Beast God united our Ten Directions Continent, bringing an era of prosperity. All tribes and clans lived in harmony with each other, without any conflict, war, nor killing amongst our own brethren, without slavery between tribes and clans. However, ever since our first Lord Beast God disappeared, we crumbled from the inside and went our separate ways, fighting amongst ourselves, raising havoc on the Ten Directions Continent. In order to reduce these meaningless infightings, to stop them altogether, our new Liege

Lord Beast God invited everyone here today not only to witness this historic moment of merging ceremony but also to come to an agreement with all the patriarchs here in regards to unity.”

The instant Ao Kun stopped, the square went into an uproar. Despite most people present already have expected this outcome, hearing it with their own ears still triggered a big reaction.

Even though everyone showed unease, with low biting discussions all around, no one stepped forward with outright objections nor did any party declare their allegiance to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong stood where he was, looking at the crowd unperturbed and unhurried.

“Huang Xiaolong, wanting us to submit to you is not impossible...” Suddenly, a crisp voice rang clear in the square.

Everyone turned to look, it was the sea tribes’ Emperor Vander. The Sea Emperor’s status in the sea tribes was tantamount to the Beast God in the beastmen tribes.

Hearing the sea tribe’s imperial clan daring to utter Huang Xiaolong’s name directly stunned the experts around, whereas the beastmen and demonic beast experts were enraged at that person’s audacity.

Huang Xiaolong raised an arm to stop the beastmen and demonic beast experts from making a move.

“Continue.” Huang Xiaolong looked at the Sea Emperor Vander with a stoic expression.

“In the ancient era, the Beast God’s strength deterred all directions, his might was recognized as the number one on the Ten Directions Continent. He once fought and defeated all the patriarchs in a siege, finally conquering them, which led him to conquer the Ten Directions Continent.” The sea tribe’s Emperor Vander fixed his gaze on Huang Xiaolong, “Every patriarch present

here will besiege you, if you can defeat us relying on your own strength, without using the Poison Corpse Scarabs or other external factors, then my sea tribe shall be the first to submit to you!”

Once the Sea Emperor finished speaking, the square erupted with surprised gasps from every corner of the square. Sea Emperor Vander was inciting all the patriarchs to attack Huang Xiaolong together!

The majority of the patriarchs present were Saint realm experts, moreover, most of them were Tenth Order Saint realm!

Even if the currently acknowledged number one expert on the Ten Directions Continent, Ao Kun, was besieged by these patriarchs, there would only be one ending—death!

Unless Huang Xiaolong broke through to God Realm!

Only a God Realm master was capable of defeating so many Saint realm patriarchs in a siege.

“Vander, you’re being presumptuous!” Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and the rest felt provoked, shouting angrily at Vander.

Although Ao Kun and the rest knew of Huang Xiaolong’s strength, at the same time they felt that it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to defeat so many Patriarchs ganging to attack him.

However, Huang Xiaolong lifted a hand to stop Ao Kun and the others, signaling them to retreat.

Sea Emperor Vander ignored Ao Kun, Lei Ge, and the others’ killing intent directed at him as he calmly faced Huang Xiaolong, “How about it? Huang Xiaolong, are you afraid? If you think that you don’t have this strength, then tell everyone here that you lack the strength, say it loudly! Say it clearly! Also, you must swear that you will never invade each of our tribes!”

Swear!

The murderous aura rippling from Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and the others intensified after seeing Vander dare to force Huang Xiaolong to make an oath in public. Monstrous demonic qi pierced the sky, the suffocating momentum birthed fear in the hearts of present experts.

“That’s right! Huang Xiaolong, if you don’t have this much capability, then scram for this father! Your mother, what do you think you are? Acting like you’re the ancient Beast God, wanting to unify the Ten Directions Continent, you think you’re qualified to be compared to the ancient Beast God? You’re not qualified!” A grating voice interjected, shaking everyone’s eardrums.

Searching for the owner of the voice, it led the present experts to the Green Devil Tribe’s Patriarch, Mai Xiu.

At this point, the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans no longer bothered to hide their killing intent.

If it weren’t for Huang Xiaolong not giving the order, they would have dashed up and tore both Vander and Mai Xiu into a million pieces.

Huang Xiaolong was still as calm as ever watching these two people, the sea Emperor Vnder and Green Devil Tribe’s Mai Xiu. These two people dared to act so blatantly, there had to be someone who gave them courage.

Without a doubt, Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City were behind them!

After Mai Xiu, another patriarch jumped out, scolding and yelling. It was the Skeleton Tribe’s Patriarch.

Subsequently, one after another, six more patriarchs sang the same tune as Vander and Mai Xiu.

In the end, there were nineteen people.

“Good.” Huang Xiaolong spoke calmly, “I accept your challenge. Is there any other patriarch that wants to come out?”

In fact, he could have commanded the beastmen and demonic beast experts to deal with these people, subduing them by force, and kill those who refused to submit. There was no need to accept this so-called challenge. But Huang Xiaolong had something else planned.

He wanted to use this chance to show his real strength.

‘This Sea Emperor and those in cahoots with him probably think I’m merely a Seventh Order Saint realm.’ Huang Xiaolong smirked.

Huang Xiaolong’s agreement to accept their challenge stumped Sea Emperor Vander and the eighteen other patriarchs. This wasn’t part of their plan.

There were several patriarchs who remained silent, watching and waiting to see how things progressed, but when they heard Huang Xiaolong accepting the challenge, they were tempted and stood up.

From their perspective, with so many of them cooperating, there would only be one end for Huang Xiaolong—defeat!

If Huang Xiaolong lost, their tribes wouldn’t be controlled by him. Therefore, more and more patriarchs stood up.

“Father, is our human race joining as well?” Amongst the mass crowd, Lei Hua asked Thunder Human King.

The Thunder Human King hesitated. In the end, he stood up with a grim expression.

Chapter 494: A Wastrel Like You

Adding the Thunder Human King into the fray, the final count of patriarchs that stood up to challenge Huang Xiaolong reached forty-six.

Forty-six patriarchs! The weakest of them was a mid-Ninth Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes took a quick look around with a reticent face, "Are there any more people that want to come out?"

Sea Emperor Vander sneered at Huang Xiaolong's question, "Huang Xiaolong, so many of us patriarchs joining to battle you, fists and swords have no eyes, what if we accidentally kill you?"

If Huang Xiaolong was killed, it would lead to the beastmen and demonic beast clans' crazy retaliation. No one there would be able to escape, including himself, Sea Emperor Vander. This was his qualm.

Huang Xiaolong announced "Beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans, hear my words! If I fall, none of you are allowed to attack!"

"Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!" All the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clan experts could only adhere to Huang Xiaolong's command.

Sea Emperor Vander secretly whooped with glee in his heart after hearing that, 'Huang Xiaolong, if you die this time, you have no one to blame but yourself!'

With forty-six patriarchs on their side combining forces against Huang Xiaolong, he refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could survive this!

'He's dead for sure!'

A glint flickered in his eyes. Once Huang Xiaolong was dead, he had to grab the Heavenly Treasure Godly Mt. Xumi, God Binding

Ring, and Absolute Soul Pearl from his body at the fastest speed.

The most important of all was the Beast God Scepter!

He absolutely had to get his hands on the Beast God Scepter! As long as he successfully acquired the Beast God Scepter then he would become the new Beast God! At that time, he could conquer all four directions, unifying the Ten Directions Continent!

Imagining the Ten Directions Continent united under him, standing at the summit above everyone else, with hundreds and thousands of experts answering to him with one summon, a laughter escaped his mouth unknowingly.

Huang Xiaolong shot a glance at Sea Emperor Vander as he slowly moved to the center of the square.

At this time, the experts in the square had emptied out a large empty area at the center.

Sea Emperor Vander and the Green Devil Tribe's Patriarch Mai Xiu were the first two experts to step into the ring, followed by the remaining forty-four people, encircling Huang Xiaolong. Whereas the other experts and patriarchs who did not join the besiegement, they retreated far back.

Amongst the crowd, Elf Queen Kelly had a worried expression on her face watching the forty-six patriarchs surround Huang Xiaolong. She didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to behave so recklessly, accepting an open challenge from all the patriarchs!

"Your Majesty, this time I'm afraid the Lord Beast God is...!" Elf Grand Elder Celine hesitatingly said.

Elf Queen Kelly sighed heavily in her heart, but even if she wanted to help it was too late.

The entire square fell into silence.

Sea Emperor Vander and the other patriarchs released their full power, intense energy flooded out from their bodies, solidifying

the airflow.

In a split second, Sea Emperor Vander lunged forward and was the first to attack. A scepter appeared in his hand, very much resembling Huang Xiaolong's Beast God Scepter, but it had a mermaid knob at the top instead.

That was the sea tribe's sacred scepter, the Sea Emperor's scepter that was passed down through the generations to the next Sea Emperor. It was forged by the first Sea Emperor using his own divine power and countless amounts of innate cold steel from the divine sea.

"Go die!" Sea Emperor Vander did not disguise the killing intent in his eyes, for he knew that if Huang Xiaolong did not die this time, he himself would be dead!

Huang Xiaolong would not spare him! Therefore, Vander did not hold back.

Multiple blinding ice-blue spheres flew out from Sea Emperor Vander's sacred scepter, emitting a vast and endless aura. Wherever they passed, everything in their path turned into icicles, forming a large sea of blue ice.

Sealed inside the Beast God Scepter was the ancient Beast God's power whereas Sea Emperor Vander's sacred scepter contained the ancient Sea God's power.

And those blue icicles were the first Sea Emperor's divine god power. Even a Tenth Order Saint realm expert could not escape from turning into ice from merely touching that blue ice.

The other patriarchs that were eager to attack retreated swiftly seeing the terrifying blue ice.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared, submerged in the ice blue sea. Before everyone's eyes, he turned into a crystallized ice statue.

Sea Emperor Vander saw that his first attack succeeded and an

unexpected pleasant surprise overtook him, mocking Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, without those Poison Corpse Scarabs, I can easily abuse you, squash you to death! How can a wastrel like you unify the Ten Directions Continent!” His attack never ceased for a moment. The sacred scepter in his hand poised to strike the ice sculpture that was Huang Xiaolong.

As long as the sacred scepter struck, Huang Xiaolong would shatter into pieces of ice. At that time, not even a God Realm master could save him.

Watching Sea Emperor Vander’s scepter about to strike Huang Xiaolong, everyone held their breaths. Elf Queen Kelly felt her heart jumping to her throat, whereas Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and the rest clenched their fists tightly, their nerves stretched to the limit.

Just as Sea Emperor Vander’s scepter was an inch from Huang Xiaolong’s chest, a hand pierced out from the ice sculpture, grasping the Sea Emperor’s scepter inside a palm.

Sea Emperor Vander felt as if the sacred scepter in his hand were pressed under a mountain. A whelming force pinned his hand in a place where it couldn’t move the slightest bit forward nor could he retrieve the scepter. Vander’s proud smirk was replaced with an ashen face.

‘How is this possible?!’

In the next second, a loud boom sounded as the ice sculpture shattered, revealing an unharmed Huang Xiaolong.

“You, you’re not afraid of the Sea God’s power?!” Sea Emperor Vander blurted out in shock.

He once fought a late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert and one of the enemy's arms was frozen by the Sea God power. He used an entire day to expel every last strand of the Sea God power from his body.

But Huang Xiaolong merely took a split second?

Huang Xiaolong looked coldly before him. Then, in the next moment, Sea Emperor Vander saw a multitude of arms emerge from Huang Xiaolong's back like an open fan, not more and no less, exactly one thousand arms!

One thousand arms attacked Vander at the same time!

A net of palms, fists, fingers, devils, ghost, golden Buddhas and other attacks loomed over the square.

Sea Emperor Vander's eyes widened in terror as the aura of death drowned his senses.

"Sea God's Protection!" Vander bellowed. The Sea Emperor's Sacred Scepter exploded in a ten thousand zhang light, sending multiple strands of ice blue light into his body that transformed into a protective barrier. Numerous tiny ancient symbols could be seen circulating around the protective barrier like an eternal wave.

By this time, countless attacks bombarded the barrier.

Boom! Boom! Boom! A series of thunderous blasts resounded in the air.

The protective barrier around Sea Emperor Vander's body dimmed at rapid speed and shattered into smithereens. At that moment, Sea Emperor Vander's body was struck back, crashing on the edge of the square. The glorious yellow emperor robe on him burst into pieces, making him look worse than a beggar.

The four corners of the square fell into an abrupt silence.

Gasps of cold air followed as a feeling of terror filled the crowd.

Although Sea Emperor Vander was not at the same level as the continent's number one expert, Ao Kun, he was one of the top three experts. Not to mention the fact that it had long been said that the Sea God's Protection could only be broken by a God Realm Master. Yet they had just witnessed Huang Xiaolong shattering it

into dust!

In one move!

“Your Majesty Sea Emperor!” From afar, the sea tribes’ experts rushed to Vander’s side as they exclaimed in fear, wanting to save their emperor immediately.

However, just as those sea tribe experts made a move, Ao Kun, Lei Ge, and some of the beastmen and demonic beast clans’ experts blocked the path right in front of them.

“Roll back to your place!”

The sea tribe experts were forced back without mercy.

“Who dares to move?” Ao Kun yelled.

The sea tribe experts had ugly expressions on their faces being hindered, but none dared to step forward after that.

At the center of the square, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker, appearing before the Green Devil Tribe’s Patriarch Mai Xiu. Seeing Huang Xiaolong appearing suddenly in front of him, Mai Xiu’s pupils shrank in fear.

“Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique!”

Absolutely horrified, Mai Xiu went berserk. A glaring green light glimmered around his body as it contorted violently before turning into a pool of green liquid.

Chapter 495: Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique!

“It’s the Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique!”

“The Green Devil Patriarch actually succeeded in cultivating this technique!”

The surrounding experts paled at the sight of this, including Patriarch Chuck and Ao Kun.

Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique! This was the Green Devil Tribe’s top most unique skill, also the pinnacle of poison skills in the whole Martial Spirit World!

Success in cultivating this skill allowed a person to transform their whole body into poisonous liquid of extreme toxicity. The slightest contact with this poisonous liquid would corrode a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert’s body into nothing! Furthermore, after turning into a liquid existence, the cultivator wasn’t subjected to any damage from physical attacks such as fists or palms, nor could any godly weapons kill them.

It was close to being invincible!

It was said that, during the ancient times, the Beast God battled for one day and one night with the Green Devil Tribe’s ancestor who succeeded in cultivating this Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique. In the end, due to battle qi exhaustion, the Green Devil Tribe’s Patriarch was unable to maintain his liquid form and was forced to revert to his original body, which enabled the first Beast God to defeat him.

However, in the following thousands of years, ever since the Green Devil Tribe’s first Patriarch succeeded in cultivating this Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique, there had been no other Green Devil Tribe patriarch that was able to do so.

No one thought that Mai Xiu would be able to do so!

After tens of thousands of years, the Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique once again resurfaced!

“Liege Lord Beast God, be careful!” Ao Kun shouted a warning.

At this point, the pool of liquid that Mai Xiu turned into was trying to wind itself around Huang Xiaolong. Wherever the poison liquid traveled, the space itself actually sizzled with green fumes—this poison could even corrode space! The toxicity was beyond anyone’s imagination.

Just as everyone was watching with bated breaths as the green poison liquid was closing in on Huang Xiaolong, mere millimeters from his body, he raised a palm and gently waved forward.

“God Binding Palm!” Multiple golden rings expanded out from Huang Xiaolong’s palm, halting the poison liquid’s movement. It was pinned in place in midair.

Next, a soft kindle of true essence fire danced in his palm before it flew out, stretching into a thin film of flames as it wrapped itself around the pool of floating poisonous liquid.

“Hahaha, Huang Xiaolong, you think this measly fire of yours can harm me?” A triumphant laughter came from the pool of poison liquid that is Mai Xiu, “I’ve been enduring ever since I’ve successfully cultivated the Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique, all of it just for today!”

“I am the real number one expert on Ten Directions Continent!”

“After I kill you, I’ll get the Beast God Scepter and fuse with the Beast God power, then I can be unrivaled under the Heavens!”

Mai Xiu’s words reverberated in all corners of the square.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a satirical sneer as he watched the true essence fire finally wrap up the pool of poison liquid.

Mai Xiu’s triumphant laughter stopped abruptly, choking in his throat as if he had just seen the most terrifying thing.

“No, no-not possible! What f*cking thing is this! How is this possible?!” His horrified shrieks rang sharp, continuing for some time.

This inexplicable turn of events baffled everyone present as they watched in astonishment the scene in front of them.

Wrapped in a layer of flames, the pool of poison that was Mai Xiu began to struggle violently as muffled pops sounded again and again. Strands of green energy mist evaporated, dispersing in the air.

The pool of green poisonous liquid continued to shrink in size, accompanied by Mai Xiu’s non-stop howling of pain, raising goosebumps down the experts’ backs hearing it.

“Huang Xiaolong, I, I beg you, spare me, my Green Devil Tribe is willing to submit to you!” Mai Xiu begged for mercy in between anguish howls of pain.

Huang Xiaolong was not moved. Ignoring Mai Xiu’s pleadings, he increased the energy channeled into the true essence fire from his dantian. True essence flames danced merrily as they continued to tease at the pool of poisonous liquid.

“Don’t kill me!” Mai Xiu wailed.

“Patriarch!” The Green Devil Tribe’s experts were looking pale and anxious like ants on a hot pan, but just as they took one step forward, Ao Kun and a group of beastmen and demonic beast experts forced them to retreat.

“Why aren’t you all attacking!” Mai Xiu shouted at the other patriarchs, “Everyone attack together, kill Huang Xiaolong and you’ll have a ray of hope, otherwise, no one can escape if Huang Xiaolong kills us off one by one!”

The shocked patriarchs woke up from their shock at Mai Xiu’s reminder. Each of them drew their weapons resolutely, displaying their most powerful move in attacking Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed and did not dodge as he watched forty-four Saint realm patriarchs gang up on him at once, and he continued to rotate the energy from his dantian at an even faster speed.

In that short window of time, the forty-four patriarchs' attacks were about to hit Huang Xiaolong.

A myriad of shadows of swords, sabers, fists, and palms struck Huang Xiaolong.

Zheng! Sharp clankings rippled in the air. Those sword and saber attacks sounded like they struck against the most adamant divine steel, issuing crisp echoes of collision with random fire sparks bursting here and there.

Then, in the eyes of the spectating crowd some distance away, those forty-four patriarchs were sent back flying. The weapons in their hands were knocked off, either flung high into the sky or stabbed into the ground. Some even flew into the crowd.

Poof! The weaker patriarchs vomited blood when they crashed to the ground.

The entire time, Huang Xiaolong stood on the same spot, unmoving. On his exposed skin, there was nothing more other than several white marks. They didn't even pierce through his skin!

The experts' mouths dried up, feeling as if their larynges were stuck to the roof of their mouths. Calm as they were, the shock was evident in these people's eyes.

'Is this still...human?'

To withstand a few dozen high-level Saint realm experts' most powerful attacks at the same time, yet remain unharmed...!

Not to mention, they didn't even draw a drop of blood out of Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong did not show the slightest emotion as his right hand made a gripping motion, and Mai Xiu's blood-curdling scream shook the square. When the screams stopped, the true essence fire had evaporated every last drop of the green poisonous liquid.

That year when Huang Xiaolong broke through to Saint realm, his true essence fire became powerful enough to incinerate even Poison Corpse Scarabs. Through the years, his true essence fire had evolved and enhanced many times over, and despite the extreme toxicity of the Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique, it still couldn't withstand the burning from Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire.

Having dealt with the Green Devil Tribe Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong's next target was the Skeleton Tribe Patriarch. This time, he had to kill a few people to create deterrence. And these several people were none other than those that were in collusion with Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City to induce other tribes and clan patriarchs to besiege him; a total of nine people, including Sea Emperor Vander and Green Devil Tribe Patriarch Mai Xiu.

Hence, regardless of how desperately the Green Devil Tribe's Patriarch begged, he was destined to die!

The Skeleton Tribe Patriarch turned deathly pale watching Huang Xiaolong draw closer to him step by step. After subconsciously retreating a step, he suddenly lunged forward.

“Devil Burial Tomb!”

Surging death aura gushed out from the Skeleton Patriarch, transforming into an enormous coffin behind him that shot forward, slamming into Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong snorted with disdain as a thousand arms fanned out like a peacock's tail from his back.

“Great Void Divine Fist!”

One thousand arms! One thousand Great Void Divine Fists!

Rumble~~!

A thunderous boom sent violent quakes through the square.

The enormous coffin was like a bubble pulled into a hurricane, exploding in an instant. The thousand Great Void Divine Fists pummeled onto the Skeleton Tribe Patriarch, blasting him into pieces.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong gathered those flying blood and flesh pieces, and even the soul, sending them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda to be swallowed by the Poison Corpse Scarabs and Devils and Ghosts Flag.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong picked off the remaining six one by one using only one move. When all was done, Huang Xiaolong walked toward Sea Emperor Vander, who was lying at the edge of the square. Earlier, although Huang Xiaolong had shattered his Sea God Protection barrier, he had yet to kill him. He merely left him unconscious.

Coming to a stop beside Sea Emperor Vander, Huang Xiaolong aimed a finger between his brows. The force pierced a finger-sized hole through Vander’s forehead, instantly waking the unconscious man. Seeing Huang Xiaolong the moment he opened his eyes, there was fury and fear in his eyes, but despite that, Vander still threatened with false bravado: “Huang Xiaolong, us forty-six patriarchs joining hands will definitely kill you!”

Immediately after his roar, he felt that the atmosphere around him was a little odd. His eyes rolled around to survey the surroundings and what he saw left him in a daze. Lying scattered on the ground, just like him, were the other patriarchs, each in a unique posture. Only, not even one of them was actually standing.

Sea Emperor Vander’s mouth opened and closed, but no words

would come, as if there was something stuck in his throat.

Chapter 496: Deities Templars Li Lu Appears

A light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's hands, revealing the Blades of Asura.

Sea Emperor Vander felt the monstrous killing intent vibrating from Huang Xiaolong and fear instantly took over him. Forced into a desperate corner, Sea Emperor Vander raised his head toward the sky shouting, "Deities Templar's Holy Maiden, why aren't you coming to save me?!"

Deities Templar's Holy Maiden?!

Huang Xiaolong and the crowd were stunned.

Precisely at this moment, two sharp sword energies—one black and one white, pierced through space, reaching Huang Xiaolong's back in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong was startled but it did not delay his reaction. The Blades of Asura in his hands swung out decisively with a turn of his wrists.

Zheng! The shrill noises of metal colliding sounded more than once.

Huang Xiaolong staggered as he fended off the sneak attack, and was shocked to feel numbness traveling up his arms. Looking at the source of the attack, he saw a woman dressed in pure black. Her face obscured under a thin veil.

The woman exuded a kind of high noble atmosphere, majestic, inviolable, as well as extreme coldness.

Despite the other side's face being covered with a veil, Huang Xiaolong recognized who this woman was in a single glance—Li Lu!

But when their eyes met in midair, all he saw was an abyss of coldness. When she looked at him, it was no different than looking

at a stranger... as if they did not recognize each other at all.

While Huang Xiaolong was observing Li Lu, the surrounding space fluctuated as silhouettes emerged from the void behind her. Deities Templar's experts, Cosmos God Cult's experts, and of course, experts from Sin City.

There were no signs of Distinct Void Door or the White Phoenix House.

A quick count gave him exactly three hundred people, not too many nor too little. Moreover, all of them were high-level Saint realm experts, the weaker ones were also at Seventh Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed into thin slits. The fact that Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City were willing to send three hundred high-level Saint realm experts was more than he expected.

'Three hundred?' Huang Xiaolong sneered inside. Three hundred high-level Saint realm experts sounded scary, however, before the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans, this number was still far from enough to fill the gaps between their teeth.

When Sea Emperor Vander saw the experts from Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City show themselves, it was like he grasped the last hope at life, quickly climbing up to his feet and running to the Holy Maiden side.

Huang Xiaolong did not make any move to end Sea Emperor Vander, he merely watched the experts from Deities Templar's side quietly.

"Holy Maiden, you're all finally here!" Sea Emperor Vander wiped away the cold sweat running down his forehead, a beaming smile on his face.

Li Lu looked at Huang Xiaolong with the same cold indifferent eyes, "Huang Xiaolong, kneel down now, lead the beastmen tribes

and demonic beast clans to submit under Deities Templar as our dog. Deities Templar can consider wiping off old grudges and start again with a clean slate, if not, die!”

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

The reason for his frown wasn't Li Lu's words, but because despite the great disparity between both sides, Li Lu still uttered such words to make him submit! What was Li Lu relying on to have this confidence?! Even if all the sea tribe's experts and Green Devil Tribe's experts joined their side, they were still far from being able to defeat the beastmen and demonic beast experts here.

Just as doubt rose in Huang Xiaolong, a muffled noise was heard. Turning to look, a beastmen tribe expert suddenly fell to the ground, then in the next moment, the same muffled noise came from different locations in the square. It started with one, then it spread to a few, increasing in number. In just a few short moments, more than half of the experts belonging to the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans laid unconscious on the floor.

In the end, only the high-level Saint realm experts remained standing.

Even though Ao Kun, Chuck, and the rest persevered and managed to stand, the greenish tinge on their faces was evident, including the minuscule swaying of their bodies.

Huang Xiaolong's face tightened suddenly, for he himself felt a little dizzy.

Li Lu smirked at Huang Xiaolong's change of expression, “Huang Xiaolong, let me enlighten you. The joss sticks you used for worship earlier contained a unique ancient poison called One Day Scatter!”

“One Day Scatter!” Not only Ao Kun and Chuck, everyone's faces became ashen hearing the name.

A poisonous fragrance such as this One Day Scatter was colorless

and odorless. When mixed into other things and triggered by heat, in and range if ten li, as long as a person took a whiff of it, within one day's time their body would feel soft and weak, unable to direct even the smallest amount of battle qi.

Li Lu continued to look at Huang Xiaolong, "Now, kneel down and submit, Huang Xiaolong, we can still spare your life, otherwise..." She waved her hand, letting her actions portray her meaning.

Two sword lights glinted and vanished in the air. Some distance away, a demonic beast expert screamed, falling into a puddle of his own blood.

Fury burned in Ao Kun and Lei Ge's eyes as well as those who still managed to remain on their feet.

Sea Emperor Vander, who was standing beside Li Lu, burst out laughing, "Huang Xiaolong, never did you imagine that you'd fall to this level one day, right? Be obedient and kneel, become Deities Templar's dog and perhaps you might have a chance to live! Let me tell you, us sea tribe, Green Devil Tribe, and in fact all the nine tribes had taken the antidote beforehand. At this moment, in our eyes, you lot are nothing but pigs waiting to be slaughter!"

A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"Don't even think of using the Poison Corpse Scarabs or Devils and Ghosts Flag! After being poisoned with the One Day Scatter, you won't be able to channel even a strand of battle qi!" An expert of Sin City snorted.

To summon both the Devils and Ghosts Flag and the Poison Corpse Scarabs required battle qi.

Huang Xiaolong watched as beastmen and demonic beast high-level experts began to fall. In the end, there were only Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and other Tenth Order Saint realm experts left standing, albeit by sheer will.

Killing intent erupted inside Huang Xiaolong, surging madly. He didn't expect Deities Templar to find something as rare as One Day Scatter. This One Day Scatter Poison could only be solved by a particular flower called Awaken Today. Therefore, even if Huang Xiaolong had the Jasper Lotus and other rare elixirs aged thousands of years old, it was useless at this moment.

Was there really nothing he could do but wait helplessly for death to come?!

In the current situation, Sea Emperor Vander was brave enough to approach Huang Xiaolong, striking a palm at his chest. One palm sent Huang Xiaolong flying back without any resistance. Vander's mocking laughter rang in the square, "Immediately kneel down before the Holy Maiden!"

Huang Xiaolong crashed heavily to the ground.

In that split second, the Dragon Pearl between his brows slightly trembled. The vague dragon shadow inside the Dragon Pearl opened its jaw, absorbing all the force coming from Sea Emperor Vander's palm attack. Next, a faint cloudy green vapor from his body was also absorbed by the dragon shadow.

Huang Xiaolong immediately felt the weakness in his limbs and body disappearing at rapid speed, furthermore, he was able to channel his battle qi!

'This is...?!' Huang Xiaolong was both shocked and delighted. He didn't expect the dragon shadow inside the Dragon Pearl to actually have the ability to swallow the One Day Scatter!

One of the Deities Templar's Elders walked over to Huang Xiaolong, a frigid look in his eyes as he aimed a kick right at Huang Xiaolong's face.

A sharp light glinted before his foot came in contact. In the next moment, a shower of blood fell on the square and that Deities Templar Elder was seen clutching his neck with both hands, but

his eyes were staring at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief. Huang Xiaolong gave a disdainful snort, blasting the Elder's heart into pieces with one palm before putting his corpse away into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda for the Poison Corpse Scarabs and Devils and Ghosts Flag.

Gripping the Blades of Asura in his hands, Huang Xiaolong slowly got up.

The unexpected turn of event left everyone greatly dumbfounded.

Li Lu's eyes narrowed in a dignified manner, "You, are not affected?!" Without another word, the black and white swords hovering behind her accelerated in Huang Xiaolong's direction. It was so fast that it exceeded Huang Xiaolong's ability to react.

Turning the Blades of Asura in his hands to block, he was still a second too late. The twin black and white swords stabbed into Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Blood bloomed red on Huang Xiaolong's robes.

Those black and white swords were Li Lu's martial spirits.

Huang Xiaolong had refined eight primordial divine dragons and even possessed the True Dragon Physique that was tougher than any godly weapon. Even if he stood still, allowing Ao Kun to strike him with full force, he would not be able to hurt Huang Xiaolong at all. But now, Li Lu's black and white sword martial spirits pierced through Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique!

Note:

The poison's name, One Day Scatter was named after its effect, i.e. the victims would lose/ have all their battle qi scattered off within a day's time.

Chapter 497: Kill Huang Xiaolong!

The black and white swords flew away immediately after piercing through Huang Xiaolong's chest, turning into two trails of light that flew straight at Huang Xiaolong's forehead. Their speed was faster than before by several times!

As the two swords were mere inches from penetrating Huang Xiaolong's forehead, the Dragon Pearl between Huang Xiaolong's brows released a brief bright glimmer, accompanied by a mysterious force flooding out.

Both black and white swords were repelled away with a crisp zheng!

Li Lu's eyes widened in surprise, quickly retrieving both swords into her body while staring intently at the spot between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows. In Deities Templar's information about Huang Xiaolong, none of it mentioned that symbol on his forehead.

She remembered her other Master saying that her Life and Death Yin Yang Sword could kill any expert below God Realm upon success! But now it was actually repelled by a small symbol on Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

Her gaze moved downward to Huang Xiaolong's chest where her black and white swords stabbed earlier, only to discover that blood had stopped flowing. In fact, the wound had already healed, as good as new! Uncertainty flitted in her eyes. After being wounded by her Yin Yang sword qi, no one could extract it other than a God Realm master. But Huang Xiaolong once again shattered her confidence!

"Seems like you won't be submitting to Deities Templar!" Li Lu slowly walked toward Huang Xiaolong, each step elegant. A contrast to her cold voice, "Since it's like that, I will kill you to avenge my Master!"

The black and white twin swords shot out again, flying straight at Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

His figure vanished from the spot in a blur, letting the swords pierce through an afterimage. When Huang Xiaolong appeared again, he was behind Li Lu with the Blades of Asura swinging down.

“Eye of Reincarnation!”

A giant glowing red eyeball formed, spewing out countless saber lights aimed at Li Lu's back. But within one zhang radius around Li Lu's body, two kinds of energy flowed out from her body, one black and one white, vibrating at a high frequency to repel the Eye of Reincarnation's countless saber lights.

Huang Xiaolong did not dally, quickly leaping away, the Wings of Demon spread out from his back. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong summoned the black and blue twin dragons, but he did not soul transformed, instead he sent the twin dragons into the midst of Deities Templar's experts with a casual wave of his hand. The black and blue twin dragons weaved their bodies through the group of experts, pulverizing more than a dozen people into mincemeat.

“All Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City's experts attack together, kill Huang Xiaolong!” Li Lu snapped an order, adding, “Also, sea tribe, Green Devil Tribe, and the rest, finish off the beastmen and demonic beast clans! All the others that refused to submit, kill them all the same!”

When the other patriarchs and experts heard this, their faces turned whiter than paper.

Whoever unwilling to submit, kill all!

The majority of Ten Directions Continent's Saint realm experts were gathered here. Killing all of them would leave only those few Saint realm experts. It would result in a Ten Directions Continent

almost emptied of experts, it was very cruel!

“Yes, Holy Maiden!” Sea Emperor Vander complied with a huge smirk on his face as he took large strides toward Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and the rest.

Huang Xiaolong might have resolved the One Day Scatter poison in his body, but Ao Kun and the others were still pigs waiting to be slaughtered, with no power to resist at all.

Sea Emperor Vander and a group of experts stopped in front the beastmen and demonic beast clan experts with a cold sneer on their faces as they drew their weapons.

“Die!!” Sea Emperor Vander licked his lips in anticipation, not holding back as he sent a full force punch at Ao Kun.

The sea tribe and Green Devil Tribe’s experts also began attacking, but their actions were interrupted by a loud dragon roar.

Several primordial divine dragons emerged out of nowhere, diving into the midst of the sea tribe and Green Devil Tribe, scattering the experts off in panic.

“Fifteen Moves of the Dragon God!”

“The First Move, A Weyr of Dragons Swimming in the Sea!”

“The Second Move, Dragon God Flipping the Sea!”

“The Third Move, Sky Dragon Shattering Mountains!”

Huang Xiaolong stood high in the air, attacking the experts from Deities Templar, sea tribe, and all the opposing side’s experts. One move after another from the Fifteen Moves of Dragon God were executed.

The sky was filled with shadows of primordial divine dragons. Oppressive dragon might had the entire square locked down.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong seized the small window to throw Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and all beastmen and demonic clans

experts into the Godly Mt. Xumi with a wave of his hand.

Under the bombardment from the Fifteen Moves of Dragon God, the experts from Deities Templar, sea tribe, and the other opposing tribes were forced to retreat in embarrassment. Those slightly weaker exploded into pieces with one punch from Huang Xiaolong.

A silhouette leaped up from the ground— it was Li Lu! Her eyes shone with monstrous killing intent. Huang Xiaolong's growth had far exceeded her assumption, not to mention the fact that his every move was so brutal!

“Great Yin Yang Slash!” She shouted. A black and white sword shot out, separating itself into hundreds, thousands of sword energies that formed a sword tomb in the shape of a black and white wheel, spinning toward Huang Xiaolong.

Everything in its path was cut, including space.

Turbulent space currents leaked out from the many space openings.

Huang Xiaolong watched with cold eyes, swinging the Blades of Asura in his hands. Countless saber lights formed into two wind vortices, colliding with the black and white swords.

Even the Heavens shook from the collision, stray sword and saber lights flew off in all directions. The sea tribe and Green Devil Tribe experts below that did not manage to dodge in time were split and pierced through by these two people's attacks, splashing a large area of bright red on the square.

Huang Xiaolong snorted at the result. A thousand arms fanned out from his back, hitting out punches from high air.

A thousand Great Void Divine Fists whistled past the wind.

Li Lu's expression changed looking at the extent of damage on the ground. She summoned the black and white swords back to her, hovering in front of her in the shape of a cross. With a slight push forward, the crossed swords exploded in a blinding light

brighter than the sun.

Huang Xiaolong's torrent of Great Void Divine Fists fell into the crossed-swords.

Shockwaves exploded, the crossed-swords were shaking violently.

Every punch that landed forced the crossed-swords back a few meters, but regardless of the attacks, it did not disintegrate, stubbornly maintaining its crossed pattern.

A short while later, Li Lu was forced back to the ground, looking a few shades whiter. Despite withstanding one attack from Huang Xiaolong's Godly Xumi Art, her Life and Death Yin Yang qi was forced into chaos. Most of her internal organs were jumbled up.

"Godly Xumi Art!" Seeing a thousand arms, Li Lu was unable to disguise the trepidation in her eyes.

This Godly Xumi Art was hailed as Martial Spirit World's strongest battle skill, its power was actually this strong! However, this stoked her desire to battle even more.

A myriad of black and white sword energies burst out from her body.

After forcing Li Lu back to the ground with the Godly Xumi Art, Huang Xiaolong waved his arms, inserting the Devils and Ghosts Flag into the void right above the square center. Ghost aura rumbled out like tidal waves, turning into countless evil spirits, casting darkness over the entire Nine Dragons Square as they attacked experts from the Deities Templar's side.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong also brought out the Poison Corpse Scarabs, overrunning the earth.

The Deities Templar experts trapped inside the Devil and Ghost Flag array became pale watching the large swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs covering the sky above them. They began to attack the array formation with madness, hoping to break out as soon as

possible.

The one thousand arms at Huang Xiaolong's back slammed down again, killing dozens of experts from the opposing tribes. Their souls were immediately swallowed by the Devils and Ghosts Flag, becoming one of the many evil spirits within.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong once again channeled his true essence energy, making possible a third Godly Xumi Art attack, leaving another area tainted with blood.

With Huang Xiaolong's perverse true Dragon Physique's attack power, an early Tenth Order or mid-Tenth Order could only withstand one hit from Huang Xiaolong.

He struck again with the Godly Xumi Art. Based on Huang Xiaolong's current strength of battle qi and true essence fire, he was able to supply enough battle qi to execute the Godly Xumi Art two times in a row.

Watching their comrades exploding into mincemeat, those experts trapped inside the Devils and Ghosts Flag lost all hope.

Inside the large array, Li Lu's eyes were spitting fire, she did not expect things to develop in this way. She was sure that Huang Xiaolong was poisoned by the One Day Scatter, but why, how did he become alright in less than a breath's time?!

"Separating Yin Yang World!" Li Lu leaped up from the ground again, and the black and white swords flew out from her body, creating a barrier of sword energy that separated the world into white and black. A small crack opened on the Devils and Ghosts Flag.

Chapter 498: Unifying The Ten Directions Continent

“Everyone, break out with me!” Li Lu shouted and was the first to fly toward the opening. The other Deities Templar experts were overjoyed, swiftly rushing toward the tear in the array to escape for their lives.

A sharp glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as they narrowed. Not missing a beat, he extended both arms and clapped his palms together. A myriad of golden rings flew out, casting over the entire square. The Deities Templar experts that were trying to escape through the small tear in the array were shocked to find the space around them become solid, locking all their movements.

“Storm of Thousand Beasts!” One of the experts let out a sudden bellow. His body shook violently, illuminated with a golden light as he accelerated forward like a thousand beasts stampeding, raising turbulent waves in the locked space.

Yet, it failed to unyoke the shackles placed on his immediate surrounding.

Executing the God Binding Palm at his current strength, it could even hold a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm in place.

The Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong’s hands swung out, shooting out an expanse of flying blade lights that rained down like an angry thunderstorm.

Sounds of weeping and howling reverberated in the air—the second move of Asura Sword Skill, Tears of Asura!

The group of Deities Templar experts were stupefied with fear as they watched the falling blade lights. In the blink of an eye, many of them were pierced through by the razor-sharp raindrops, they had their heads, torso, and even legs pierced. Anguished screams rang without end.

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and closed it like he was inhaling and exhaling deeply.

Gusts of tempestuous wind originating from the power of a dragon blew out. The experts rushing to escape exploded when the ferocious wind whipped across their bodies.

“Breeze of Heaven!”

A shout sounded behind Huang Xiaolong, and at the same time a piercing sword energy slashed at his back. Huang Xiaolong spun around to see a cluster of light element sword qi forming a giant gale that almost reached him.

The attacker was none other than the first person who escaped the array, Li Lu.

Huang Xiaolong retaliated without hesitation, his saber slashed frontward with a turn of the wrist.

“State of Abundant Lightning!”

A stretch of lightning sky collided with the enemy's light element gale.

Then something unexpected happened! Li Lu's figure broke through the sky of lightning and the sea of light element sword qi, stabbing a sword into Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Taken by surprise, Huang Xiaolong responded with an Absolute Soul Finger.

Zheng! A loud crisp sound rang.

Li Lu was forced back, but she twirled around and her hand was already slashing out a second attack.

Her attacks were all lightning fast, each one was lethal, aimed at vital points of the body. In a split second, the two had exchanged more than a dozen moves before separating.

Huang Xiaolong let out a thunderous roar that traveled several thousand li.

Numerous shadows arrived with the wind howling behind them. These were beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans experts around the Nine Dragons City. Although a large part of the beastmen and demonic beast experts were arranged at the Nine Dragons Square, there was still a significant force of Saint realm experts scattered in various points of the city, about two-tenths combined.

Other than these experts, one mustn't forget the innumerable disciples of both beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans.

Watching the experts scattered around the Nine Dragons City rushing over, her delicate face tightened. In that critical situation, she decisively gave up on killing Huang Xiaolong. The black and white swords zoomed downwards, targeting the Devils and Ghosts Flag.

“Chasm of the Light Sword!”

The black and white twin swords spun rapidly like a drill, forming an enormous dual coloured sword column that penetrated the thick death aura from the Devils and Ghosts Flag. A large hole appeared in the array, instantly allowing the trapped Deities Templar experts to escape.

The look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes grew chilling cold. With a flick of his wrist, the Blades of Asura were replaced with the Eminent Holiness Halberd, slicing down on Li Lu with whelming momentum.

“Halberd Galaxy!”

Halberd images appeared, filling the sky like stars on a starry night, glittering with a captivating light as they reached in front of Li Lu.

Li Lu was stunned for a brief second. Then both of her palms pushed out as if there was something in front of her.

“Yin Yang Boundary Diagram!”

Black and white qi spewed out, shaping into a mysterious diagram that stood erect in space. Tails of halberd images crashed onto the black and white diagram, causing it to shake vigorously, yet it held firm without dissipating.

By this time, the outer beastmen and demonic beast clans experts finally arrived at the square.

“KILL—!” Li Lu’s eyes burst with a black and white sword light. Several of the newly arrived experts were slaughtered, pierced through by the dual-colored sword energy.

The glint in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes was laced with a brutal light. A thousand arms fanned out at his back, the Godly Xumi Art struck out with the Earthen Buddha Palm in full momentum.

Golden Buddha statues overcast the sky.

Li Lu veered away, dodging the volley of palm attacks. The black and white sword continued to spin behind her, with the surging energy forming layer upon layer of protective sword barriers.

“Life and Death Grand Sword Barrier.”

The sword barrier was shattered, but new ones formed almost immediately. Some of the Deities Templar’s experts dodged too late and their bodies exploded after being hit by Huang Xiaolong’s Earthen Buddha Palm.

“All beastmen and demonic beast clans disciples listen up, exert full force to kill those people inside the array!” Huang Xiaolong hollered an order to the experts that arrived.

“Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!”

Already in a miserable and sorry state inside the array due to the evil spirits inside the Devils and Ghosts Flag and Poison Corpse Scarabs, the group of Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City experts crumbled when they heard about the addition of newly arrived beastmen and demonic beast clans experts.

“I will make one last attempt to tear the Devils and Ghosts Array, I hope each of you seizes this chance well!” Then, Li Lu’s voice sounded.

Subsequently, the Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City’s experts trapped inside the array saw an enormous sword column slamming down, smashing all the evil spirits around them. The sword column smashed a large opening in the array, several meters in diameter.

Beyond themselves with joy, the experts from the three parties fought to be one step faster in escaping the array.

However, barely a few seconds later, a terrifying saber energy pierced through space, revealing a raging crimson blood dragon coming at them with jaws wide open. The array opening was instantly enveloped by a suffocating slaughter qi.

Some experts that had just escaped through the opening were grinded by the saber energy.

“Go!” Li Lu yelled and her silhouette blurred and disappeared in a flicker of sword light, leaving the scene. The Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City experts that managed to escape from the array followed her lead and fled, vanishing from sight in the briefest time.

Huang Xiaolong split open a few of the runners with a swing of his saber, but he did not pursue. The Great Dragon Saber in his hand waved out again and again at the experts still trapped inside the array.

The tens of thousands of beastmen and demonic beast clans disciples charged into the array like a tsunami, attacking with determined ferocity under Huang Xiaolong’s command.

One hour later, all the experts inside the array were killed, whereas more than half of the Sea Tribe and Green Devil Tribe died in the one-sided massacre. The remaining ones managed to

keep their lives by begging Huang Xiaolong, submitting to him.

As for Sea Emperor Vander, he was split into several hundred pieces by the Great Dragon Saber in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Watching Vander's tragic end, the Sea Tribe and Green Devil Tribe experts that submitted to Huang Xiaolong felt a chilling shiver down to their core.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Devils and Ghosts Flag, as well as the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs. In one of the Deities Templar Elders' spatial ring, he found the antidote for the One Day Scatter poison, the Awake Today Flower. Releasing Ao Kun, Lei Ge, the elves and the others from the Godly Mt. Xumi, he detoxified their poison.

The elves, dwarves, giants, tree people all willingly submitted to Huang Xiaolong after their poison was lifted. Other than the Elf Queen and the elf race experts, all other tribes and clans had their soul seas branded with a soul imprint.

Despite their dissatisfaction, those experts felt toward being branded, none of them openly objected.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong unified the Ten Directions Continent!

...

Daylight slowly dimmed and darkness rose to cover the land.

Huang Xiaolong was standing inside the inner hall of the Nine Dragons Temple, staring at the silvery moon, thinking of the day's battle with Li Lu. Li Lu's strength had actually grown to such extent!

Even now Huang Xiaolong found it hard to believe!

He possessed twin dragon martial spirits and encountered one fortuitous adventure after another, not to mention the eight primordial divine dragons he had refined to reach his current

level, late-Ninth Order Saint realm. But it was exceedingly obvious in his eyes that Li Lu had already advanced to Tenth Order Saint realm! Even though it was just early Tenth Order Saint realm, her battle power was a hundred times stronger than an average peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert!

‘In the last decade, what exactly happened to Li Lu? How did her strength increase?!’

Huang Xiaolong’s brows were tightly scrunched together; one point he was sure of was that Li Lu’s body remained untouched. Still a virgin. Other than that, she must be somehow controlled by someone else, having part of her memory erased. Otherwise, she would absolutely recognize him!

Today, with every move Li Lu made to take Huang Xiaolong’s life, she was looking at him like a total stranger. In her eyes, she really didn't know him, it was not an act.

Chapter 499: Return to Asuras Gate!

The one who erased Li Lu's memories was undoubtedly Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian!

Huang Xiaolong's body emitted frigid killing intent, a layer of frosty ice covered the floor.

At this time, three people, Ao Kun, Lei Ge, and Chuck entered the inner hall. Sensing the killing intent from Huang Xiaolong's body, they held their breaths, not daring to breathe in fear of disturbing Huang Xiaolong as they carefully and cautiously stopped a few steps behind him, saluting respectfully, "Liege Lord Beast God."

Huang Xiaolong merely grunted a reply but he converged his killing intent.

"Speak, how many people have we lost in this battle?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Ao Kun took a step forward, answering respectfully, "Our beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans lost a total of sixteen Saint realm experts. Peak half-Saint and half-Saint experts as much as one thousand two hundred people, and over fifty-four thousand normal disciples!"

A tiny frown etched on Huang Xiaolong's forehead, losing one thousand two hundred peak half-Saint and half-Saint disciples was a bigger number than he expected, on top of that, over fifty-four thousand disciples!

These disciples were killed after Li Lu and Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City's Elders broke out of the array.

"What about the other tribes and clans?" Huang Xiaolong continued.

"The Sea Tribe has thirty-five Saint realm experts that died under Liege Lord's hand, seventeen people from the Green Devil Tribe, Skeleton Tribe has a total of sixteen, and five Saint realm

experts from the Heart Eating Devils.” Lei Gei also stepped after reporting the death toll from each tribe in detail to Huang Xiaolong.

The nine tribes that colluded with Deities Templar, including the Sea Tribe, lost about one hundred and seventy Saint realm experts. Huang Xiaolong also killed some from other tribes that were induced by these nine tribes, killing slightly over ninety Saint realm experts.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly at the end of their report. Despite the high number of deaths overall, it was still within Huang Xiaolong’s range of acceptance.

Although the Sea Tribe, Green Devil Tribe, Skeleton Tribe, and six other tribes colluded with Deities Templar, it was illogical for Huang Xiaolong to kill all of their Saint realm experts. That would greatly weaken the overall strength of his forces after unifying the Ten Directions Continent.

From the tabulations, Huang Xiaolong had exterminated close to one-third of the nine colluding tribes’ Saint realm experts. Whereas the thirty-seven tribes and clans that were induced to rebel lost two-tenths under Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

This time, among the three hundred high-level Saint realm experts from Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City, including Li Lu, only a small number escaped, no more than thirty people. In short, they had lost more than two hundred and seventy top experts to Huang Xiaolong!

In this expedition, Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City suffered insurmountable damage!

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong discussed with Ao Kun, Lei Ge, and Chuck about the laws and regulations for the newly unified Ten Directions Continent. Of course, ‘discussion’ meant Huang Xiaolong’s decisions.

After defining the foundation of law, Huang Xiaolong elected new Patriarchs for the Sea Tribe, Green Devil Tribe, and the others whose patriarch had fallen. It was to be announced the next day.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked a question, “Which of you know of any cultivation techniques that can control a person’s soul?” Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his suspicions about Li Lu’s condition to the three of them.

The three exchanged a quiet glance amongst themselves.

“Liege Lord, to this one’s knowledge, in the old days there was a technique called Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal where one would implant a soul seize seed inside someone’s soul to control them. Moreover, this technique could erase part of the seeded person’s memory.” Chuck spoke after spending a short while searching his mind.

“Wicked ancient cultivation technique, Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique!” A gleam flickered in his eyes, “How do you break this technique?”

“The only way to break this technique is to kill the person who cast it, then the soul seize seed controlling the victim’s mind will naturally disappear. However, the lost memory would not return.” Chuck respectfully answered.

This made the frown on Huang Xiaolong’s brows deepened.

Kill Deities Templar’s Preceptor Ying Tian? Deities Templar Preceptor Ying Tian was most likely someone who had broken through to God Realm, killing him was easier said than done!

Moreover, if Li Lu’s lost memories couldn’t be recovered, would they forever be strangers then?

Although the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate he practiced could also erase part of other people’s memories, there was no mention of being able to restore them.

“Also, from what I know, after practicing this Soul Seize Red

Dust Reversal Technique, it is taboo for the cultivator to have any intimate relationship with women.” Chuck added, “If they break the taboo, then their accumulated Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal qi would dissipate, greatly damaging their cultivation, so much that it would be difficult for them to have any cultivation breakthrough in the future!”

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment.

‘What’s this? If what Chuck said is true, then that Temple Preceptor Ying Tian is not much different from an eunuch! Even if he has a good package below, it cannot be used.’

“Do you guys know if there’s any technique that can restore someone’s memories?” Recovering from his momentary gaffe, Huang Xiaolong asked.

This time, all three of them shook their heads and were excused a moment later, leaving Huang Xiaolong alone in contemplation.

Admittedly, he had thought himself unrivaled below God Realm, but today after fighting Li Lu, he realized that his own strength was weak in comparison.

If he soul transformed with both the black and blue dragon, he was confident in defeating Li Lu. However, below the God Realm there would only be more powerful geniuses even stronger than Li Lu.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong must still strive to enhance his strength. If he could break through to Tenth Order Saint realm, he could easily defeat experts on Li Lu’s level.

“Tenth Order Saint realm...” Huang Xiaolong muttered the words to himself.

At the moment, there were still seven primordial divine dragons inside the Xumi Temple. But... there was no more Dragon God Grass!

In the coming days, regardless of the methods, he had to find

enough Dragon God Grass in order to break through to Tenth Order Saint realm in the shortest time possible.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was thinking of finding more Dragon God Grass, the Dragon Pearl on his forehead shook slightly, a warm flow of energy spread throughout Huang Xiaolong's body.

Surprised, Huang Xiaolong quickly directed his spiritual force internally to find the vague dragon shadow inside the Dragon Pearl glimmering with a soft golden light, as if it was about to come alive. But it did not show any response when he tried to communicate with it through his consciousness.

Since Huang Xiaolong advanced to Ninth Order Saint realm, the Dragon Pearl had stopped spewing true dragon essence into his body, as if all the true dragon essence had been absorbed by him.

Staring at the dragon shadow which had grown more solid over the years, his instincts told him that it would revive very soon, and that would be the time when he and the Dragon Pearl fully assimilate as one.

The night passed slowly.

Light gradually cut through the blanket of darkness as the sun rose steadily on the horizon.

Early morning, Huang Xiaolong summoned all tribes and clans' experts to the Nine Dragons Temple. Ao Kun recited the new laws as well as the names of the new patriarchs of the Sea Tribe, Green Devil Tribe, and the others.

When Huang Xiaolong stood up to announce the Ten Directions Continent as one unified entity, all the experts knelt down, lauding, "Liege Lord Beast God's supreme glory! Ruling Ten Directions Continent for thousands of autumns in generations to come!"

"Good. Now, all of you prepare to depart to Starcloud Continent with me!" Huang Xiaolong announced.

Depart to Starcloud Continent!

Return to Asura's Gate!

Initially, Huang Xiaolong planned to use two months time to reorganize the many tribes and tasks in Ten Directions Continent. However, he suddenly had a change of mind last night!

The matter about him unifying the Ten Directions Continent would spread out very quickly in the Martial Spirit World. Amidst the unrest and chaos, it was very likely that the Cosmos God Cult would be up to their tricks once again, trying to provoke the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and the other twelve super forces to confront him!

Which was why Huang Xiaolong wanted to return to the Asura's Gate before the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others reached an alliance, clearing these obstacles one by one and subjugate them!

If he waited for these forces to come together before taking action, it would be a hundred times more difficult.

Note:

Red Dust / Mortal Dust (红尘 hóngchén) (微末凡尘 wēimò fánchén) Meaning: worldly affairs; the world of mortals (Buddhist term emphasizing the transience and insignificance of this world)

Chapter 500: Firstly, Annihilate Asuras Gate

To Starcloud Continent?!

All the tribes and clans' experts were taken by surprise by Huang Xiaolong's command, but none of them had the courage to object, only complying with obedience.

In the next second, Huang Xiaolong brought out the Godly Mt. Xumi, transferring everyone inside. Making this trip back to the Asura's Gate, Huang Xiaolong preferred to have his movements unnoticed.

With his current strength, going nonstop at his fastest speed, he only needed thirty days at most to reach the Asura's Gate headquarters. For this journey, other than Saint realm experts, he did not include any other disciples. Just these Saint realm experts easily exceeded three thousand in number.

More than three thousand Saint realm experts!

This horrifying force was enough to flatten the whole Starcloud Continent!

One day later, the news about Huang Xiaolong unifying the Ten Directions Continent spread like wildfire through the whole Martial Spirit World. Once again, the Martial Spirit World was shaken to the core.

"Huang Xiaolong actually succeeded in unifying the Ten Directions Continent?!"

"I heard that Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City colluded to stop the merging ceremony, sending out three hundred high-level Saint realm experts in total. They even managed to persuade the sea tribe and Green Devil Tribe, even employing low despicable means, using the rare ancient poison One Day Scatter. Still, Deities Templar's Holy Maiden was beaten back by Huang

Xiaolong, being forced to flee miserably! You know, no more than thirty people managed to escape!”

“Now that Huang Xiaolong has unified the Ten Directions Continent, Deities Templar’s days are about to come to an end!”

...

Starcloud Continent, Cosmos God Cult’s headquarters. Within the Cosmos God City, Xie Hui’s face was extremely grim. Never before had he bore such an ugly expression on his face.

A group of Cosmos God Cult experts stood silently in front of Xie Hui, heads down to their chests. No one dared to utter a word.

In the last expedition to Ten Directions Continent, Cosmos God Cult sent one hundred high-level Saint realm experts, together with Deities Templar and Sin City. In the end, not only had they failed to stop Huang Xiaolong, instead, all the experts they sent out died in Huang Xiaolong’s hand!

Three factions’ three hundred high-level Saint realm experts went, but only a handful of Deities Templar and Sin City’s experts escaped. Not a single one of their Cosmos God Cult experts survived.

When he first heard the news, Xie Hui as the Young Lord of Cosmos God Cult, fainted on the spot! Fainted into total oblivion!

Now he was conscious. But every second, the thought of those one hundred high-level Saint realm experts made his heart feel like it was being sliced with a frigid cold knife.

One hundred high-level Saint realm experts, ah!

Despite the Cosmos God Cult being the first sect amongst the twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent, taking all their headquarters and branches’ Saint realm experts into calculation, it merely had slightly over three hundred!

Amongst them, one hundred and ten were high-level Saint realm

experts!

“Have the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, Nine Yang Valley, and the other invited super forces arrived?” A moment later, Xie Hui spoke, breaking the heavy silence.

Law Enforcer Chen Xiaofeng took a step forward, “Replying to Young Lord, the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House experts are estimated to arrive in Cosmos God City late in the afternoon. But Nine Yang Valley can only make it here tomorrow!”

Xie Hui nodded with a muted expression. Fortunately, he made contingency preparations in case of the worst outcome, while on the other hand cooperating with Deities Templar and Sin City to hinder Huang Xiaolong’s plan of unifying the Ten Directions Continent. When he sent out the one hundred high-level experts, he also sent out invitations to Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and six other super forces’ experts to discuss forming an alliance to deal with Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang-Xiao-Long!” Xie Hui’s frenzy murderous aura rose sky high.

“Young Lord, now that Huang Xiaolong has unified the Ten Directions Continent, everyone in the Martial Spirit World is wary and feels threatened. The Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and the other eight super forces definitely will agree to ally with our Cosmos God Cult.” Law Enforcer Hu Chen reassured. “But, are we really going to annihilate the Asura’s Gate after the alliance comes to be?!”

Xie Hui confirmed, “That’s right. With us nine super forces allied together, the first thing we must do before Huang Xiaolong rushes back is to annihilate the Asura’s Gate like crushing dry weed and smashing rotten wood, weakening Huang Xiaolong’s forces!”

“Then, what should we do about that Huang Family?” Law Enforcer Chen Xiaofeng asked.

“The Huang Family?” A cruel light gleamed in Xie Hui’s eyes, “Don’t kill them first, capture them alive. I have a million ways to make them hover between life and death until Huang Xiaolong makes it back to the Asura’s Gate. It will be my pleasure to torture the Huang Family in front of Huang Xiaolong!”

After all, he and Huang Xiaolong already formed a grudge, one of them must die for the other to live, thus he cared not for any consequences that would further enrage Huang Xiaolong.

Law Enforcer Hu Chen laughed wickedly and said, “Young Lord, I heard that Huang Xiaolong’s mother and sister are both beauties, after we’ve caught them, I hope Young Lord could pass them to this subordinate. This subordinate will ensure that the three thousand Enforcement Hall disciples take turns to treat them both very well every single day!”

Xie Hui understood the underlying meaning of Hu Chen’s words and his mood lightened, “Fine, at that time I’ll allow your three thousand Enforcement Hall disciples to take good care of them! But, watch it! They cannot die early!”

Hu Chen chuckled, “Rest assured, Young Lord! Although the Enforcement Hall’s three thousand disciples are all robust and energetic, they know how to control themselves. What’s more, our Enforcement Hall has a special secret drug that’s guaranteed to make them torn between heaven and hell, and will not die no matter what!”

Xie Hui laughed agreeably, “Very good then. Huang Xiaolong has just unified the Ten Directions Continent, to organize everything properly would require some time, and rushing back to Starcloud Continent will take at least one month’s time. Us nine super forces should come to an alliance agreement tomorrow, and attack the Asura’s Gate the day after. In five days time, we will stand upon the ruins of the Asura’s Gate headquarters!”

While Xie Hui and the Cosmos God Cult experts were conspiring

on how to attack the Asura's Gate headquarters and capture the Huang Family, Huang Xiaolong was rushing back to the Asura's Gate headquarters with the beastmen tribes and demonic beasts clans' experts.

Time flowed by, and three days passed soon enough.

When the sky darkened, Huang Xiaolong stopped to rest on a random mountain peak. The true essence energy in his dantian was churning as he breathed out a mouth of foul qi. According to his speed, he would most likely be arriving at the Asura's Gate headquarters by the morrow at noon.

After resting for a while, Huang Xiaolong flew up again, continuing his journey like a bright shooting star in the night sky, disappearing without a trace.

Slowly, the black veil receded, welcoming the dawn of a new day.

Under the morning sunlight, the earth began to warm up.

"Dali City." Huang Xiaolong landed not far away from the entrance into a city. This Dali City was one of the cities under Distinct Void Door's governance. Passing three oblasts after this Dali City was the Asura's Gate territory.

"They say that this time the Cosmos God Cult has already made an alliance with Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and six other super forces to attack the Asura's Gate in another two days. They're trying to wrap everything up before Huang Xiaolong rushes back!"

"Nine super forces allied together, the Asura's Gate is going to be up in smokes for sure!"

"Although Huang Xiaolong has conquered and unified the Ten Directions Continent, with the Cosmos God Cult and the nine super forces' might combined, it's more than enough to oppose Huang Xiaolong!"

"Who knows if the Bedlam Lands' Sin City would blend in at the

last minute as well. The Snow Dragon City, Imperial Saber City, Green Ghost City might also join the alliance with the Cosmos God Cult to besiege Huang Xiaolong!”

Stopping here, Huang Xiaolong had planned to rest in Dali City for some time before rushing again, however, hearing these discussions in passing from the group of young family disciples, a feeling of urgency emerged, as well as anger. In a flicker, his figure disappeared from the spot without anyone noticing.

Half a day later, when the sun was positioned at highest during noon.

Above the Asura’s Gate headquarters, there was a noticeable spatial fluctuation as a figure emerged from the void. This person was Huang Xiaolong who just made it back.

The moment the spatial fluctuations appeared, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both felt it. They both dashed out from where they were, and seeing that it was Huang Xiaolong, joy appeared on their faces as they quickly stepped up in salute, “Sovereign, you’ve returned!”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist showing a smile after seeing Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu: “I’ve returned.”

At this point, the Huang Family and the Heaven Devouring Beast, Lil’ Tian, all ran out from the hall. Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong, each of them broke out into a wide smile.

“Xiaolong!”

“Big brother!”

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